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THOUGHT FOR TODAY.

If the time we now spend in money making and the time we spend in merry making, could be exchanged, I wonder how long it would be before we would begin to complain of our hard luck.—Emilart.

An onion day will keep your friends away.

The flatterer often flatters the flattered.

Good work is more important than good luck.

The substantial kind of patriot is the man who pays his bills.

After next Tuesday it is hoped we'll all enjoy a brief breathing spell.

Europe must be getting to the point where it would like a change of venue.

When it is all over but the shouting, there are always those on hand willing to do the shouting.

The Wichita, Kansas, Beacon calls us "sons and daughters of Uncle Sam." Why not nephews and neices?

Despite Mr. Root's silence on the subject, it is apparent to many that he hath a lean and hungry look.

This is the merry season of the peach buds, the bumble bee and the "shadow golfer" in the front office.

Sometimes a man bases his reputation as a disciplinarian on the fact that the children are afraid to see him come home at night.

If people were content to tell all they know and let it go at that, the conversation might lag worse than it does.

Every democrat in Cass county should vote for L. G. Todd for county representative. This is Cass county's year for this office, anyhow.

If Teddy Roosevelt does not get the republican nomination at Chicago, there will be doings in opposition to the man who is nominated.

Ex-Senator Burkett has carried Iowa for the republican nomination for vice-president. It will not surprise anybody if Mr. Burkett looms up as the winner.

For years the office of float representative has changed—first one county and the other, turn about. This is Cass county's time. So vote for L. G. Todd, your home man.

Villa isn't wise at all. He should surrender, apologize, spend a few months in jail, hire a good lawyer, regain his freedom and become an evangelist or chaufauqua lecturer.

Here's to the press, the pulpit and the petticoat—the three ruling powers of the day in Plattsmouth. The first spreads knowledge, the second spreads morals and the third spreads everywhere.

The tip trust is quaking in its boots again, having been rediscovered and exposed. The tip trust has formed such a habit of quaking in its boots that eminent specialists already have pronounced it St. Vitus' dance.

The New Republic thinks that Mr. Roosevelt is very "impressible" and is largely colored by his surroundings. It is an interesting idea, and has all the charm of novelty. Now, perhaps, we shall hear Buchanan was a stern, unbending character, and that Lincoln always did what the slaveholders desired.

Stand by the Cass county candidate for lieutenant governor, Hon. W. B. Banning. A leadership in the senate for two terms gives him an experience that well fits him for the position. He is a genial, whole-souled, free-hearted gentleman, with such ability as no other man running for the position possesses.

STRANGE BEDFELLOWS.

It is an old saying that politics makes strange bedfellows. Mr. Bryan is conducting a prohibition campaign in Nebraska, and his two principal candidates, besides his brother, are James C. Dahlman and I. G. Dunn. Mayor Dahlman's record as a prohibitionist is known to all men. Mr. Dunn, who is a fluent speaker and lawyer well known in Omaha, is not so well known out in the state. He has been an able attorney for an Omaha brewery for a long time. But what makes the association so peculiar is that when a democratic legislature enacted the 8 o'clock law, Mayor Dahlman and Mr. Dunn headed a body of men who went to Lincoln to persuade the democratic governor, Mr. Shallenberger, to veto that law. Mr. Dunn being spokesman of the delegation. Governor Shallenberger refused to veto the law and then Mayor Dahlman and Mr. Dunn started out to beat him for a re-nomination for a second term. They succeeded, and Mr. Dahlman got the nomination, but was himself defeated by a large majority and a republican was elected.

Now Mr. Bryan gets into bed with these two men and lying snugly between them denounces at least one democrat who helped to secure the 8 o'clock law as a tool of the liquor interests. We refer to Arthur Mullen. It is doubtful if in all the history of political conflicts, another such fellowship can be found. Why politicians will engage in such queer antics is a puzzle to the ordinary man. Except when very minor offices are involved, they never win out. If four years ago when Bryan was fighting Dahlman for governor, any one would have predicted that in the next campaign they would be found fighting together to beat the two men—Mullen and Victor Wilson—practically responsible for the enactment of the 8 o'clock law, he would probably have been turned over to the insanity board for examination. Very strange things sometimes happen in politics, but nothing ever exceeded the strange fellowships that Mr. Bryan has formed in this campaign.—World-Herald.

ROOT AND ROOSEVELT.

Elihu Root was chief engineer of the celebrated steam roller which operated so successfully, though disastrously, in Chicago in 1912. Colonel Roosevelt, as all remember, was the leader of those who resented steam-roller methods and jumped the reservation and spilled the beans. And now a peace pact between these two, so diametrically opposed four years ago, is reported.

To one on the outside looking in, that savors more of harmony than anything the little fellows in politics might formulate. For when Root and Roosevelt meet on amicable terms, the Big Boys of the game get together. Just what the meaning of this reconciliation it would be difficult to determine, since the two principals of the affair dismiss the conference as having been merely a discussion of preparedness. That, no doubt, is true enough, but the topic might have been military preparedness, or preparation for the coming Chicago convention. More likely it is the latter, for the former can wait; in fact, it has grown rather used to waiting. And on what terms would these two be likely to get together? One has been president and no one ever disputed that the other was a big enough man for the place. The ablest statesman of his country, Elihu Root has been called, and he has done much to live up to his reputation. As cabinet minister and senator, and as a diplomat abroad, he has given much evidence of unusual ability as a statesman. He would make quite a president, and quite a formidable candidate, should Roosevelt line up his following behind him. Nor was Roosevelt such a slouch of a president. Even among those who like him least, it is admitted he has personal-ity; that he is a man who does things, even if he frequently does them wrong—or does too much. He would be hard to swallow for those who stuck to the republican ship when it hit the rocks in 1912, but Root's endorsement would help. But an agreement between these two doesn't signify that either is a candidate. Even more likely it is an agreement to name some one else. Knox or Hughes, perhaps, but not Taft. The big, outstanding fact is that they seem to have reached an understanding.

The world is filled with discouraged men and women. Discouraged because they know they will have to wait until they are dead to find out how good they really are.

Germany may be efficient because she doesn't have many elections. Elections make people mad at each other, and when people are mad at each other they fail to do their work well.

While a man has always been able to loaf without tating, he is able to smoke too much.

RIGHT BY THE RECORD.

There is nothing in either the public or private life of Senator Gilbert M. Hitchcock of which any Nebraskan need be ashamed. On the contrary, there is a great deal of which any Nebraskan can be proud. The former has been demonstrated by his enemies through numerous mud-slinging campaigns, in which Mr. Hitchcock has emerged victorious, and the latter he has demonstrated himself in the council chambers of the nation, where his every vote has been cast in the interests of the people.

Though his enemies accuse him of being the agent and tool of corporations and trusts his record in the United States senate disproves emphatically the charge. If there was anything in his record that even hinted that he was in league with the corporations, it would have been brought out long before this. His enemies are relentless and persevering and would not have overlooked the slightest opportunity to flaunt his dereliction in the face of the voter.

The charge that a man is a tool of trusts is one easily made when no proof is required; but it becomes a boomerang when made where proofs are demanded and there is nothing but the clean record of the accused to point to for evidence.

Senator Hitchcock's every action gives the lie to the charges. Had he been in the least connected or concerned in the interest of the trusts, opportunities untold have been afforded him to use his voice and vote in their behalf, but not once has he done so.

On the contrary, both his voice and vote and the influence of his great newspaper have always been on the side of the oppressed and against the oppressor. This is a matter easily determined. All one has to do to prove it is to look at his record, see how he has voted, read his speeches, and then pass judgment. If there has been one occasion when he favored trusts and corporations as against the people, it has escaped our knowledge, and what is more remarkable, it has escaped the knowledge of his enemies. Otherwise they would be heralding it to the world in clarion tones.

Mr. Hitchcock has been persistently and consistently a democrat. He has favored democratic policies. If he has been wrong, democracy has been wrong, and we do think that even his worst enemies will admit that.—Falls City News.

DEMOCRATIC LEADERSHIP.

The political party that will win and hold public confidence is the party which, being in control, adopts a constructive program. Under President Wilson the democratic party has carried on this program with respect to most propositions and it has advanced accordingly. The only weak spot is the reluctance of many party leaders in their support of the president and his dealing with foreign nations and the disposition to object to anything in the way of preparedness for national defense.

There is more ill-considered opinion on preparedness than upon any question ever presented to the public. We have never had a public question on which it is so easy to convert men as is the case with the preparedness side of the present issue. Mr. Bryan, famous as an orator and skillful as a debater, is very ready to deliver one-sided lectures on this question, but he does not dare to cross words with this proposition with any well informed man. He knows that his fallacies and his half-truths would be readily punctured and that his inconsistencies would be readily exposed.

The trouble with the democratic party is that in carrying out a program on preparedness some of its leaders have dwelt upon the thought "what is good politics?" instead of "what is best for the country?" They ought to know that the "best politics" always is to provide the country's needs. Because "no party platform has ever declared for preparedness" even the present-day provision for national defense has been handicapped. We have a good illustration of this just now on the Mexican border.

Plainly the whole thought of the democratic leaders who have opposed the president's preparedness plans has been politics—"peanut politics," too. The only criticism that could be made of the president is that he has not gone far enough and that he has been too apologetic to the anti-preparedness sentiment. Of course, this is not properly a criticism for the president was once opposed to preparedness and he appreciates the sentiment that prompts many good men to object to it. But the good men will be converted, just as the president was converted, when their eyes are opened. In the meantime the president and others who know the country's great needs will push forward, knowing that the common sense of the American people will approve their plans.—R. L. Metcalfe, in Nebraskan.

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THE MODERN OUTLAW.

Some reminiscences and comparisons are suggested by the death of Cote Younger, once a notorious outlaw connected with the James gang. He was said to have taken part in bank and train robberies netting over \$100,000. Younger's career would not be possible now. The bank breaking business is very slow, that is unless one becomes a cashier or president and breaks in from the inside. The modern bank is too well protected on its exterior. It is more than a one night's job for the average vault to be blown open. The less impregnable kind is not usually worth the risk. Of course, there have been some notable train robberies in the last few years. But this takes much more nerve. There are always chances that some impulsive passenger may pull his gun, too. With a leader any train load of passengers might prove to have several formidable fighting men in it. Telephones cover the country with such a close network that the getting the spoil does not mean getting away with it. And yet there is said to be more crime than ever before. The scene of it has been transferred from the frontier to the heart of the great cities. The Youngers and Jameses of the present day slink around dark alleys and streets and sandbag the late and lonely pedestrian. They hold up cowering clerks in suburban stores, and rifle the money drawer. The pickings of this business are poor, much less than what men of such nerve and address could secure in manufacturing and merchandising. The loss in all this petty crime is not simply the purses and money tills stripped. It is that crime is made to seem easy and attractive to many young men. Cities need to strengthen their police forces, not merely to protect persons and property, but to make crime difficult, and thus save weak headed young fellows from false and deceiving allurements.

RESPECT FOR THE FLAG.

Jealous defenders of Old Glory, the Daughters of the American Revolution have lately complained that our flag is being desecrated by being left out all night at recruiting stations and in many other places. The D. A. R. are nice old girls, or young, as the case may be, and in keeping alive the patriotic traditions of a nation, their labor is not all in vain. But there are times when they seem to take themselves too seriously. In its fullest meaning, a flag is the symbol of a nation; the cloth in which its design is worked out may be tattered in the breezes of night, and faded by the dews and rain. But this is, after all, unimportant, so long as the people, who dwell beneath it, continue to respect it as they should. Time was when the flag might be a literal rallying point in time of war, but that has changed with modern methods. The battle flag has past and now the colors appear in headquarters or in parades; in real action, an army studies to be inconspicuous. Still, a nation's respect for its flag must remain the same; it stands for something which all patriotic citizens respect. But there are various ways in which that respect is shown. It is best shown by good citizenship; by helping one another, by good workmanship and the proper development of the nation's resources in time of peace; by defending what it stands for when war's red flame shall affront the land. The rest of it, the ritual and ceremony, the standing at attention when the band blares forth "The Star Spangled Banner," uncovering when the colors pass by, are of less consequence; pretty tributes, no doubt, to a nation's emblem, but not the essentials which make the flag worthy standing for and by. And there is little of the military in this land of peace; it is not strange that many do not know the set rules of conduct concerning the flag. Perhaps this will be corrected by a larger army, but the D. A. R. ought really to find something more important to take up their time.

Hon. W. B. Banning should receive the support of every democrat in Cass county at the primaries tomorrow. He is the man for the place. A man of ripe experience in the state senate would bear a commanding influence as lieutenant governor. He is a Cass county citizen and we should all vote for him. So go to the polls tomorrow and mark a cross in the circle after W. B. Banning's name for lieutenant governor.

William Lorimer blames the "antagonism" of the Chicago newspapers for all his troubles in congress and La Salle street. Something should be done to stop the newspapers from "antagonizing" legitimate activities like Mr. Lorimer's. It was the newspapers, you remember, that put clairvoyants and medical quacks out of business; and Abe Ruef and Mayor Schmidt out of temptation's way. Oh, there are lots of reasons why newspapers should be disciplined.

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RECORD SUSTAINS HITCHCOCK.

Senator Hitchcock need have no difficulty in effectually refuting the declarations of Mr. Bryan to the effect that the senator opposed the measures which the president sought to have congress enact. The record is, of course, better evidence than the passionate words of Mr. Bryan, uttered in burning hatred of the senator whom he would destroy.

And the record is that Senator Hitchcock voted for every one of the important Wilson measures. He voted for the tariff bill. He voted for the income tax. He voted for the federal reserve currency act. He voted for the trade commission act and the anti-trust act. He voted for redemption of Alaskan wealth from the clutches of the Guggenheim conspiracy and the act to repeal the free Panama canal tolls.

In reference to at least two of these measures he differed with the administration as to some of their features and sought to have them amended. He did secure the amendment of the federal reserve act, and it was made a better measure because it was amended as he asked. He did seek to have the bank guaranty feature incorpo-

rated into it, and failed. But in spite of his failure, when it came up for final passage he voted for it.

He did seek to have an anti-trust clause inserted into the tariff measure. It would have been a better measure had he succeeded. But he voted for the bill without it, just as he would have done with it.

Unfortunately for Mr. Bryan the record does not bear out the statements he so bitterly urges against the senator, and after all, the man who has the record behind his utterances must command credence and respect.—Lincoln Star.

Scientists claim that the way to detect a liar is to watch his breathing as he breathes irregularly when telling a story. The liar should see to it that his breathing apparatus is corrected.

The expressions of the German chancellor and the answer of the English chief spokesman show that peace is a long ways off and that the war will be continued to be prosecuted with vigor until somebody is decisively whipped. The great fight around Verdun seems to be a sort of a draw up to the present time and the outcome of it will have an important bearing upon the end of the conflict.

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