

The Plattsmouth Journal

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MEXICO

THOUGHT FOR TODAY
The great mind knows the power of gentleness, only tries forces because persuasion fails.—Browning.

When some get a good start, they stop.

Farmers are too busy to come to town these days.

Everybody knows just what he wants until after he gets it.

Enthusiasm and politeness make other people tired when overdone.

A man was fined the other day for fishing without a license. Look out boys!

Apparently a de facto government isn't a government at all, but a nuisance.

The Mexican war cloud is shaped like a man's hand with his thumb to his nose.

One trouble about modern campaigning is that there are too many orators and too few listeners.

Shall we enjoy a sane Fourth in Plattsmouth? We may to a certain extent if the young boy is pretty well guarded.

Films are to be used in an anti-mosquito campaign. But cannot we persuade the pests to sting the screen folks instead of flesh and blood?

There will not be any hard fighting in Mexico right away. Carranza has complied with the demands of President Wilson in releasing prisoners.

The senate passed the general pension bill, appropriating 153 millions in about two minutes Tuesday. The senate can be speedy when it wants to.

"From the cradle to the grave" as we understand it only applies to women, when speaking of the lives of men you say: "From the cradle to the altar."

When the Bull Moosers become possible Vic Rosewater is in the saddle in the managing of the republican campaign in Nebraska, watch the whole push flock to the standard bearer of the democratic party—Woodrow Wilson.

Some men, evidently construe that "the good will provide" to mean that they can load in the hated lobbies and other public places all day and that somebody is going to deliver a sack of flour and a piece of bacon at their houses without cost.

If we are to believe the reports from Sweden concerning the German food supply, the food dictator's job is getting easier every day. In a few more weeks, the report says, at the present rate, he won't have anything at all to do. When Germany suffers for food there will be others suffering as greatly in other warring countries, also.

Kansas City Star: Congress ought not to haggle over the question of taking care of those dependent on volunteers. Certainly it ought not to be necessary for a man to serve his country at cost of actual privation to those he leaves behind. Provisions for dependents of the men who go to the front is not charity, it is justice. For the government to refuse to deal fairly at such a time would be a national humiliation.

President Wilson has never wanted war. In the days when his opponents attacked him and tried to goad him into the use of the armed forces of the United States, he remained steadfast to his determination that the blood of young American soldiers should never be shed except as the last recourse in the effort to uphold the honor of the nation.

Once, when even graver eventualities were threatened, the patience of President Wilson's statesmanship was rewarded by diplomatic victory that made the shedding of blood unnecessary. It was the president's previous moderation that gave such force to the ominous ultimatum which brought full concession to the rights of America and humanity.

No president in the history of the United States has ever placed the cause of the people of the United States upon a higher plane. No president has ever struggled more valiantly to preserve peace with honor. His critics have proved the case for President Wilson: Their unanimous approval of his present course has not dulled the edge of his desire for honorable peace.

The immovability of the president in the face of selfish and partisan criticism, coming from those who thought more of personal advantage than of the welfare of the nation, has been the best security of the American people throughout the time the world has been darkened by war-clouds.

If the sword of righteousness must now be unsheathed, the American people know that it is because peaceful means have been exhausted. If the sword be raised to strike, it is because the head of the de facto government of Mexico refuses to respect the rights of America.

No president has ever tried so hard to interpret the real spirit of America. Mr. Wilson has said that he would rather know what the men and women, gathered around their own firesides, are saying than to listen to the orations of the self-appointed.

In his handling of the Mexican problem, President Wilson has been guided by the single impulse to do what the American people would have him do—to exhaust all the peaceful means at his disposal to protect the lives and property of Americans, and, failing in that, to uphold the honor and dignity of the nation by the use of its armed forces.

The note written by the state department to General Carranza in response to his threat to attack the American troops presented the complete case of the American government against Mexico. As in the European situation, when the ultimatum with its ominous note brought full concessions, it marked the end of President Wilson's patience.

The lives of the American soldiers in Mexico, soldiers who were sent there to protect the border from the raids of bandits, bent on murdering Americans, had been threatened.

In the might of righteousness, the sword of America was then raised to strike, and in the struggle that threatens, the nation enters upon its task with a clean and fearless heart.

Behind the president, who has so truly represented the charitable spirit of the American people, behind the president now in his grim determination to use the full military and naval strength of the nation in support of the American troops in Mexico, stand the mighty host of patriotic Americans, united, valiant and conscious of the faithfulness of their leader to the ideals of real Americanism.

Another great ball game next Sunday—and one worth coming many miles to see—the Armours of Omaha against the Red Sox.

Did you attend the ball game yesterday?

Life in Mexico is one perpetual chavirari.

No sunstrokes have been reported up to date.

The spring-fever is now expected to be quite calm.

A week from today the wheat harvest will be in full blast, and it will be some crop, too.

The candidates will soon be singing "Oh, Promise Me," as they approach the voters.

A henpecked man sometimes wonders why there is such a fuss made over only ten commandments.

The friend of the great common people is the fellow who is going to help your out if he is elected.

If anyone thinks that Nebraska is simply used to increase the railroad mileage to coast, is mistaken. It's a real place full of real people, who are doing things worth while, and who are in earnest about it.

The firecracker has caused a great many disastrous fires on the Glorious Fourth. This should be born in mind in scattering around your fireworks on the great natal day. It is just as well to caution your lads.

Perhaps Secretary McAdoo is right when he says the half dollar has practically fallen into disuse. When you remember that in bringing you sixty cents in change from a \$2 bill the waiter always appears with a quarter, three nickels and two dimes you know why there is little use nowadays for a 50-cent piece.

As the average citizen in this country is better off now than he has ever been before, he will "Stop. Look and listen" a good while before he takes the leap into the dark which the republican chieftains are most cordially and even frantically inviting him to take. They offer him nothing better, nothing new, nothing concrete. They simply stand on the side of the road making faces and throwing brickbats at the democratic procession as it sweeps grandly on to victory with hands playing and banners flying.—Champ Clark.

TWO TYPES OF MEN

One prominent officeholder has had the "gall" to denounce the call for the National Guard as "cold politics." He soon heard from some of the veterans of the civil war and he will never forget what they said to him. When it comes to defending this nation against constant raids from a neighboring country there is no place in America for such citizens as that. Partisanship may go to great lengths in all domestic questions, but when it comes to aiding and abetting a foreign enemy who has deliberately slain peaceable men and women and repeatedly invaded our territory, that is another matter.

The viciousness of such partisan attacks is the more apparent when one reflects that these same men have been denouncing the administration because it did not call the military force of this country sooner. Any party that encouraged such creatures as that would have the same end as the copperheads of the civil war. When it comes to defending the lives and property of American citizens against any foreign foe, this nation will act as one man, regardless of party, with an abhorred specimen of humanity here and there objecting.

President Wilson is not prattler after the man who is a bully on the streets, declaring that he can whip all creation. He is more like the quiet citizen who loves peace, but who, when at last compelled to defend himself, is a fighter to the last drop of his blood. It is the common experience that such a man is the one who finally settles affairs and settles them right. There is another American citizen of exactly the opposite type, who always carries a big stick, and he is supporting Hughes for president.—World Herald.

WILL NOT BE SOLD OUT

We don't believe in the brand of politics in which silence on the issues before the people becomes the chief asset of a aspirant for a presidential nomination. If there are any issues worth contending for the candidate of a party ought to come nearest to being the embodiment of those issues, not the man who has said least about them.

Silence ought not to make or to measure a man's availability for the great office of president. It looks too much as though he were the tool of others. A monkey wrench never says picks it up and puts it to the use he chooses for it. If that is "practical politics" then we believe in a different brand.

Suppose Mr. Hughes had turned out to be a genuine progressive of the LaFollette type? Or even a man like Louis D. Brandeis? The laugh would have been on the big bosses who put him across, for these interests fought the confirmation of Brandeis to the bitter end.

As it is he is perfectly satisfactory to the "old guard," and they knew it before he was nominated, and therefore can't be wholly satisfactory to a progressive like LaFollette, whom the big interests wouldn't considered for a moment.

The Pilot editor is a LaFollette progressive and therefore Hughes is not a satisfactory candidate for us. If we were a rank partisan or expected to ask an office we would probably swallow our progressive ideas and whoop-er-up for Hughes as our ideal candidate. Since we qualify in neither of these classes and principles mean more to us than regularity we can't support a man who is so thoroughly satisfactory to the "old guard."

If there ever was a real difference between progressivism and stand-patism that difference still exists. If the progressives in congress were ever right the cause for which they fought is still right and the stand-patters are still wrong.

It isn't so easy for us, as it apparently is for some, to mix up right and wrong and then claim the product is all right. The "old guard" is back in the republican saddle and Hughes is their candidate. As a progressive from principle we cannot conscientiously support him, for to do so would be to admit the standpatters were right all the time, and the progressive movement was wrong. We don't think so and we're not going to say we think so just to be regular, it matters not to us what every other former progressive does.

As truly as "Once a Mason, always a Mason," because he knows the secret work, once a progressive always a progressive, for it is an attitude of mind and heart, not a cloak that can be readily thrown off.—Blair Pilot.

There has been two advance representatives in this city so far this season for carnival companies, and no grounds could be secured on which to place their shows and those who like such entertainments are deprived of them on this account. When we missed the Heinze carnival company we missed one of the best in the United States. We want a good company or none at all. And it will pay the amusement committee of the "Home Coming" week to try to get in communication with the Heinze company.

There are two little words, simple enough in themselves, that introduce untold trouble in the world and are responsible for more gossip, scandal and harm than any two words in the English language. These two words are nothing more than "they say." Those words have done more to ruin reputations than all other things. If you never quote what "they say" you may be quite certain you are not causing some innocent party to suffer and quite certain you are not a gossip.

The two things that make the democratic platform stand out among the great political documents of the country's history are its Americanism and its democracy. It is a charter of national honor and individual freedom.

"Is it hot enough for you?" Don't shoot!

Look where you land your fire-crackers.

Old Sol is putting in some pretty good licks just now.

Only two more days till the Fourth. Will you spend it at home?

It is all right to have a good time on the Fourth, but don't get too reckless.

Still, it is better to raise one's boy to be soldier than to raise him for a chronic loafer.

If you are really getting the worst of it, people will lineup in your behalf without being asked.

Human vivisection is going to make idiots useful members of society. The resources of the age are truly wonderful.

Corn fields, as a rule, are free from weeds, which goes to show that the farmers work whenever they have the opportunity.

Now that science has taken to boring through human skulls, it may silence criticism by discovering a way to get ideas through the holes.

The father of the republican candidate for president was an English subject. We thought those whiskers denoted something of that kind.

There has been still another boost in the price of sugar, and you might as well begin seriously to train yourself to like pickles for a dessert.

Sir Roger Casement will have to hang unless the king pardons him. He has been convicted of high treason, which means the death sentence.

Indiana Bull Moosers insist on keeping a third ticket in the field. The nomination of Fairbanks was evidently more than they could stand.

Give a man a shave and a hair cut and he looks almost as good as new. A woman can turn the same trick with a curling iron and a little face powder.

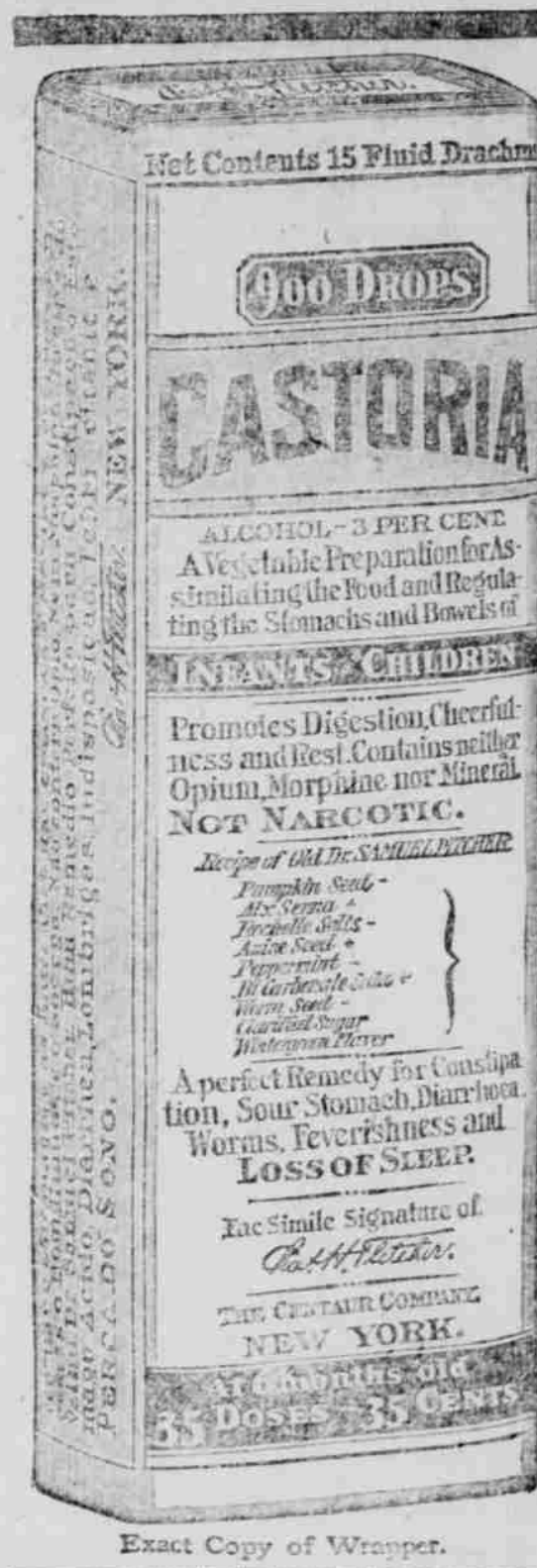
This is also the season when the patient young lover goes to the picnic and eats peanut butter sandwiches saturated with juice from the pickled beet jar, and swears they are the finest things he ever tasted.

Who controlled the republican national convention of 1912? Boss Penrose, Boss Barnes, Boss Smoot, Boss Gallinger, Boss Murray Crane, etc. Who controlled the republican national convention of 1916? The same well known bosses.

We clip this apology out of a country weekly, which shows how easily mistakes can be made in some papers: "We wish to apologize to Mrs. Orlando Overlook. In our paper last week we had as a heading, 'Mrs. Overlook's Big Feet.' The word we ought to have used is a French word pronounced the same, but spelled 'fete.' It means a celebration, and is a very tony word."

Look for a strenuous election and a campaign which will cost both parties millions of dollars. The democrats are in the saddle, and for patriotic as well as other reasons, will defend their trenches most valiently. Looking down the line of influential democrats it is not difficult to observe many men who have plenty of money, a part of which they will be willing to spend in defense of their party and their president. And the republican party, aided and abetted by recent progressives, will not find their campaign treasury lacking funds.

The road leading from this city to the Platte bridge is about the worst piece of road in Cass county. Those who travel this road to Omaha say that the road on to Omaha from the other side of the river is in fine condition.



CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria
Always
Bears the
Signature
of
Dr. J. C. Hatcher
In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Passing of Harper's Weekly

The merger of Harper's Weekly with the Independent probably means no more than the discontinuance of a publication which long since ceased to pay expenses. It is unlikely that its absorption means anything more than the purchase of Harper's subscription list—probably not a long one. In the days when there was but one real cartoonist in the United States—Thomas Nast—the publication that secured him was bound to leap into prominence and prosperity. But the present generation soon found out that the trade of cartoonist can be learned, almost like any other, by men of ordinary gifts along the proper line. Nast may have a few present day equals, but there are a score who produce not merely one cartoon a week, but one a day. Nast belonged to a former generation. Great as was his genius, it may be doubted whether his reincarnated self would be an extraordinary asset in these days of keen competition. George William Curtis, editor of Harper's in its palmiest days, was a master of English, whether on the editorial page or the lecture platform, where he was one of the most popular speakers in the days when the "lyceum lecture was a matter of course in every considerable town. But people nowadays care less for a polished style or for the personality of the writer than did their fathers. If an editor has something to say, and can say it forcibly and concisely, his literary "style" is to the average reader a negligible quantity. People no longer accept as law and gospel the dictum of an editor, however great, merely because of his personality. They have learned to think for themselves. But the chief reason why Harper's and publication of its class have hard sledding is that they cannot complete with the modern Sunday newspaper. When one can get more and better for a nickel than he can for a dime, he is very apt to spend only the nickel. Inevitably the best class of such newspapers will steadily drive old-style weeklies out of business. They may be less lofty in style than the more pretentious weekly, but their work is good enough "for human nature's daily food," and they get closer to the average reader. That they also get close to the advertiser goes without saying.

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A fool and his money are soon popular.

Warning—Do not attempt to flirt with a crime wave.

Take your troubles as they come, but take them in water.

Peace is coming, so is Christmas and at a greater speed.

The pacifists seem to expect the guard laws to protect our army.

As tomorrow is the Fourth no paper will be issued from the Journal office.

Stage love, we are told often turns to real love, but its different with stage money.

You can hire a boy to drown a cat, but he draws the line when it comes to the dog.

It is never too late to mend. Even an old rounder may embrace an opportunity to be a good grandfather after he has burned his years and dollars like a fool.

New Passenger Service To Douglas and Casper, Wyoming

THE ZONE OF PROSPERITY AND NEW MONDELL LANDS

We now operate through passenger train service from the East to Douglas and Casper, Wyoming via Alliance through the North Platte Valley and Wendorf.

We operate through standard sleepers between Omaha, Lincoln and Scottsbluff, Douglas and Casper.

200,000 ACRES OF MONDELL LANDS—This excellent body of land in 320 acre tracts is situated only five to ten miles north of Douglas, Wyoming. This area is well grassed and especially adapted for cattlemen with small herds and for dairy farming. These new Burlington through trains take you to Douglas and this service has been inaugurated to help the development of this splendid body of Mondell lands.

Write me for particulars: Homeseekers excursions to Douglas the first and third Tuesdays of each month.

S. B. HOWARD, Immigration Agent, C. B. Q. R. R. 1004 Farnum Street, OMAHA, Neb.

