

The Plattsmouth Journal

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THOUGHT FOR TODAY

You can't be always sunny
If there isn't any sun;
You can't be always funny
If there isn't any fun.
But you can be always happy
If you let the clouds go by
In the faith there's always
somewhere
Little patches of blue sky.

Reports from the Turkish armies are in the nature of running narratives.

The price of bread is to go up, it is said, on account of the high price of flour?

Any woman can economize when she's broke. Get the idea? Keep her broke.

Suggested rule for bandmasters: When in doubt, why not play the sextet from "Lucia?"

One trouble about a woman's fashionable dress there can't well be much less of it in hot weather than in cold weather.

Business reverses, in the first person are bad luck; in the second person, hard luck, and in the third, bad management.

The comforts of going without a coat are undeniable, but undeniable also is the fact that it leaves a man only four pockets.

The threatened increase in the price of bread will cause little alarm. Oil continues to decline and that will bring gasoline down.

"Is there to be an Oscar II expedition to Mexico?" asks an Eastern editor. There are many who believe there is one there now.

The bakers are now trying to educate the country to the standard of a 10-cent loaf of bread. Why go to that trouble? Cannot they get a court order?

The Atchison Champion lays the blame for the present drought to the fact that J. Pluvius's sprinkling wagon has been motorized and consequently is always in the repair shop.

To make the punishment fit the crime, that guardsman who cursed the American flag should be sentenced to dig holes for flagstaves at every headquarters from Brownsville to El Paso.

What little sympathy you have for the middleman fades away into thin air as you watch the butcher lop off the feet and head of the dressed spring chicken you have just paid fifty-five cents for.

Railway men are discussing the life-time of a rail. There are rails in Western Ontario in constant use that were rolled in Sheffield in 1872, forty-four years ago. They look as if they might last out the half-century.

The latest from Germany, via London, is that there are no more double chins in that country, due to the rigorous limitations of the food conservation system. In this connection it might be added that the roll on the back of the neck, once so popular in England, disappeared soon after the Zeppelin raids on London began.

Some are born neutral, other achieve neutrality, and still others have it thrust upon them. The Englishman born in Roumania, who arrived in New York with a German wife on a Spanish ship and took out naturalization papers from Uncle Sam, declined to be interviewed on the war on the ground of neutrality for all three reasons.

THE SURPLUS OF WOMEN.

There are 3,000,000 marriageable women in England who have no chance of getting husbands because there are 3,000,000 fewer men than women there. And the situation is going to be worse and worse as the great war continues to kill off the men.

Sir Rider Haggard has just come over from England to Canada to try and see what can be done about this. He says in published interviews since he came that his mission is to try and solve the labor problem which has arisen in England by reason of so many women having taken the places of men in the factories and fields, on docks and ships and everywhere where the work used to be done by men. In England millions of women are wearing trousers and doing men's work, shoveling coal, stoking furnaces, plowing, making shells and powder, working in foundries and machine shops.

Now, says Sir Rider, what is to become of all these women when the men come home from the war and want their own old places back? What is to become of the men when they find that the women are doing men's work for a much smaller wage than men ever did or ever will do it for, and doing it just as well, and willing to keep right on working on the same terms? The employer is not going to discharge all those women of low wage just to put men in who will demand higher pay. It isn't human nature that this will be done.

So, there has got to be some solution of the problem worked out before the men return from the war, or else there is likely to be anarchy in England. Sir Rider says he came merely to see if a big percentage of those women couldn't be absorbed by Canada, part as wives for the men as working women. But Canada replies, we have more women than men, too. A good many thousands of our young men have been killed in this war and our surplus women do not want to be cut out of their chances for husbands by a million or so of Englishwomen who may be sent over here, "like raging lions seeking whom they may devour," as one writer puts it.

Sir Rider Haggard has a hard task ahead. But no more difficult than the task ahead of national leaders in all the other countries at war. The census of Germany shows that she had eight hundred thousand more women than men before the war. What must be the surplus today? It is probable that the percentage of women over men is larger in France than in either England or Germany. In both Germany and France women are running street cars, cleaning the streets, doing nearly all the work in the fields and toiling at men's work in the factories.

It is a problem that interests the whole world. Europe has been a man's country. Men have ruled. Women, especially in England and France, have tried to assert a right to a part in the government, but they were always put down. What will the millions of women in those countries do about it after the war? Having put on trousers and demonstrated that they can do men's work and be independent will they be content to step aside and give place to men, as before, or will they assert their newly found independence and demand the right to vote and rule along with the men?—Kansas City Star.

You can't "kid" your lawn. The front yard is duly grateful for the hose and the spray, but it knows it isn't rain.

A Wichita man wishes to trade his motor car for a piano, presumably to even up with some neighbors he couldn't catch in the day time.

A mother next door puts baby to sleep singing "Rock-a-bye Baby," accompanied by nurse at the piano. In a year or two the symphony orchestra is going to have a steady job.

General Funston is quoted as saying that newspaper men are "pests." The chances are the general didn't say any such thing, but if he did, he probably had his reasons. Many of them are.

Uncle Sam didn't gain his independence altogether by arbitration.

Since we are told that wooden shoes are imminent, we're glad we've reached the age where our punishment takes another form besides the are described by dad's slipper.

The Turks have retaken Mush, on which unfortunate occasion they will have the sympathy of the American public, who also have to take it every day between now and election day.

By making her pay the light bills herself a woman may eventually be trained to turn the lights off when she is through with them; but if you want a full cup of coffee you will always have to pour it yourself.

We are informed by the Public Mind that if we will get up an hour before sunrise, which means at about 4:20 a. m., we will find the planet Venus plainly visible. We are deeply grateful for the information. Now we won't have to get up to see for ourselves.

We are rejoiced to learn that one of the islands about to be purchased from Denmark will with the proper fixing up become another Gibraltar. Goodness knows, several more are needed. The original one has been appropriated by a well known insurance company, and there are other insurance companies just as worthy.

MR. HUGHES ACCEPTANCE.

In speaking of the acceptance speech the Omaha Nebraskan, rather pointedly refers to the republican candidate, as follows:

Stern and little as this arraignment is, Mr. Hughes has provided no answer to the question that confronts every critic of the administration's Mexican policy—the question "What would you have done?" I think that a thoughtful study of Mr. Hughes' arraignment will have, in the mind of the fair and impartial citizen, the effect of revealing what a mighty problem the administration had and has with respect to Mexico. The probability is that if Mr. Hughes had been in the White House, his course would not have differed greatly from that of President Wilson. Indeed, where Mr. Wilson followed the policy of "watchful waiting," Mr. Taft followed what he called "the patient policy of non-intervention," which was only another name for it.

Mr. Hughes' reference to "dominant Americanism" only shows what every well informed man knows—that he is a good American citizen and as president would be just as patriotic as any other good American would be. It will be interesting to observe what effect his really strong words on "undivided allegiance" and "foreign conspiracies" will have upon the support given him by the German Alliance. I think it safe to say that body will continue to give Mr. Hughes enthusiastic support for the reason that it is extremely anxious to punish the president. The truth is that they do not love Hughes any more, but rather that they love Wilson less. The issue then remains between Berlin and Washington, between Germany and the United States, between the kaiser and the president, rather than between Mr. Hughes and Mr. Wilson. Upon that issue alone the president deserves to win.

When Mr. Hughes speaks about the possibility of having avoided the attack upon the Lusitania and the necessity for a greater show of strength in our relations with Germany we cannot forget that he has the organized support of those who applauded the sinking of the Lusitania and those whose complaint against the president is that he has been too severe with Germany.

"A Fool's Paradise," Mr. Hughes calls our present day prosperity, which he says is only "temporary" and due entirely to the sale of war munitions. It is possible that good crops and the general commercial and agricultural and industrial progressiveness of our people have had nothing to do with this prosperity? It is possible that the federal reserve law enacted under the Wilson administration and which has admittedly justified itself, had nothing to do with our "good times?" Under that law panics, which have occurred in good times

under Republican administration, are impossible, interest rates lower, money for commercial and general purposes more equitably distributed. Mr. Hughes does not take into consideration this instance of constructive legislation under democratic administration. Nor indeed does he take the pains to mention this splendid accomplishment.

While Mr. Hughes endorses in full the republican national platform, he does not mention the plank in that platform promising to destroy the power of the states in the matter of railroad regulation. He will not be able to avoid that subject, for the people well understand how vital it is to their welfare.

There is about Mr. Hughes' speech nothing of the jurist. It is all the work of the militant, forceful, political leader. Unquestionably he has, on that line, done well. But in his arraignment of the administration he has built "a house of cards" which will speedily topple over in the campaign now coming on.

THE DRY CAMPAIGN.

Frank A. Harrison, the storm petrel of Nebraska republican politics, is intensely displeased with the manner in which the prohibition campaign is being managed. In a letter to the Lincoln Journal he says:

"Forming local organizations which never meet will not win this campaign.

"Making speeches to church people in Epworth league rooms and collecting money to be used for salaries will not win this campaign.

"The federation has not assisted or approved the holding of any meetings in this state in the open air or at any place except those called to take collections. Is the collection of money the only important work in this campaign?"

"The executive committee has officially indorsed and is promoting the political campaign of J. Frank Hanley, third party prohibition candidate for president, in this state. Will such folly win votes from the adherents of Wilson and of Hughes in Nebraska?"

Mr. Harrison has other terse comments to make, all tending to show there is very little "pep" and ginger in the fight for "the amendment," of which he is heartily in favor, and for which he has been waging a campaign of his own.

It is hardly fair, however, to hold the Anti-Saloon and Dry Federation leaders wholly responsible. And it is flying in the face of all the known facts of human nature to blame them for being active in making collections and providing for their own salaries. "The laborer is worthy of his hire" and professional prohibition propagandists have to live and support their families the same as those engaged in other lines of endeavor.

The truth is the prohibition campaign is handicapped by obvious burdens.

In the first place, this is presidential election year, and the national campaign, with the most tremendous issues at stake, tends to overshadow the importance of the issue between local option and state-wide prohibition.

In the second place, Nebraska is prosperous and contented, orderly and law-abiding, under the present system, which allows each community to vote the saloons out as soon as local sentiment has been educated to the point where such policy can be sanctioned and enforced. When conditions are satisfactory and favorable the "let well enough alone" disposition, always stands as an obstacle to radical change.

And in the third place, there is so much dispute and contention as to the manner in which prohibition is enforced, or not enforced, in states which have adopted it, and as to the effect it has had on taxes, prosperity, public morals and respect for the law, that the voters are somewhat bewildered and at a loss to know just what is the truth.

"The amendment" has a hard fight to win. If "pep and ginger" will save it then Frank Harrison himself, without the waste of more precious time, should be put in charge of the dry campaign.—Lincoln Star.

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If you still feel war-like, keep on killing flies.

Perhaps if congress would adjourn, the weather might be induced to follow suit, also.

Chicago has 7,000 saloons. But come to think about it, that isn't very many for Chicago.

The Journal columns are open for candidates of both parties. Keep your claims before the voters. Now is the time to advertise.

The average American eats 165 pounds of meat a year, says a statistical work. The average American has more money than we give him credit for.

The tour of Hughes over the country is creating less interest than any candidate for president in the past fifty years. The people do not seem to take much interest in his coming.

Henry Ford stated at Fremont, the other day, that idlers cause war, and that when he is busy he is not thinking of fighting. Mr. Ford evidently doesn't think that many people have to fight to live.

Lieutenant Governor Pearson is acting the damphool in running for reelection, when he was honestly defeated by Edgar Howard in the democratic primary. The facts show he is simply running to defeat Mr. Howard. The democrats will remember this fellow in the future.

You are not going to forget "Home Coming?"

Emotional insanity is a fancy name for fighting maids.

No man realizes what a mean, contemptible wretch he is until somebody runs against him for office.

Although James Whitcomb Riley was a poet, he left an estate of \$200,000. But then you must remember he was a bachelor.

Eastern dress goods manufacturers warn us that the supply of women's clothing may run out. May we inquire what became of it?

Sutton has shown himself to be a double-dealer, or "hot and cold," just as you are in mind to take. In some sections he professes to be "wet," while in other sections he is "pulling the wool over the eyes" of the prohibitionists. The voters should not countenance such double-dealing, and we don't believe they will.

We are in duty bound to speak a word of praise for Rev. F. M. Drulinger, pastor of the Methodist church, for the great interest he has effected in his Sunday night open-air meetings. Brother Drulinger has certainly accomplished something that no other minister has been able to do—made a success of these open-air meetings, as the increasing audiences each Sunday would indicate. The people of Plattsmouth owe Brother Drulinger a debt of gratitude for these efforts, in which he is doing much good. May they continue as long as the weather will permit.

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