

The Plattsmouth Journal

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THOUGHT FOR TODAY
How easy it is for one benevolent being to diffuse pleasure around him, and how truly is a kind heart a fountain of gladness, making everything in its vicinity to freshen into smiles.

Next Thursday is the date. And we all should be prepared. "Nebraskans love Nebraska?" Why, of course they do.

"Spot cash" is always a very attractive spot to everybody. The right kind of a home is a half-way station between heaven and earth.

Senator Hitchcock will begin his campaign about the middle of September.

Have we room for the many strangers that will be within our gates at night time?

Most men think you are eager to hear their opinions, but they absolutely know they don't want to hear yours.

If there is anything made more over than a circus it is a hardshell deacon's idea of who is going to heaven.

What has become of the old-fashioned merchant who "threw in" a pair of black cotton hose with the new pair of shoes?

The dispatches said, the day before yesterday, that the Bulgarians had captured Kastoria, and the Greek children were crying about it.

The republican party in Nebraska is not working altogether in harmony, and the democratic party is in the same fix. The fact is the voters are getting tired of boses.

There is not the slightest doubt about the prosperity of Nebraska people. The fact that they are not saying much about it but let appearances tell the story, proves this conclusively.

The bonds for a new school house at Havelock were defeated by seven votes. Pretty close shave. "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again." A fine school building is the pride of any well regulated city.

The voters do not want to forget that great good man, John Wunderlich, the democratic candidate for sheriff. No better man on earth, and he should be elected. Talk to your neighbor about Mr. Wunderlich. Let every democrat push for his election, and he will succeed.

The taxpayers of Cass county don't want to forget that Mike Tritch, the present deputy treasurer, is one of the most competent officials that ever served the people. The treasurer's office is the most particular of office in the court house to fill successfully, and Mike Tritch is just the man fitted for the job, and he should be elected.

Candidate Hughes asserts that the democratic party is without a principle. Even if it were in accordance with the facts, such a condition would be preferable to being affiliated with a man who is condemned by numerous of his former friends for unprincipled campaign abuse of one of the greatest presidents this country ever boasted of.

THE TRAGEDY OF HUGHES.

"Where is Hughes gone? The Hughes of 1908?" inquires the Times. That is what democrats and republicans alike are asking themselves—the democrats with astonishment and delight, the republicans with bewilderment and disgust.

The Hughes that New York used to know, the Hughes whom the World supported in 1906 and 1908, has disappeared. In his place we have a Hughes of the Penrose-Cannon-Gallagher type, whose mind never arises above the petty partisanship of republican organization politics. The speeches he is delivering in the west might be made by any ordinary clever young republican candidate for the state legislature.

No other candidate for president within the memory of living men ever ran downhill so rapidly as Mr. Hughes has done since the day following his nomination. It is both the campaign sensation and the campaign mystery of the country. Wherever men talk politics, the one question is, "What has happened to Hughes?"

Nobody has answered that question; yet it admits of an answer—and the explanation can be found in Mr. Hughes' Chicago speech when he said: "As I was on the bench 100 per cent a judge, I then became 100 per cent a candidate."

That is where the Hughes of 1908 has gone. He has disappeared in the Hughes of 1916, who is 100 per cent a candidate. The country thought the republicans were nominating a great leader who was still 100 per cent a judge, with all that it implied—a leader who was wise, just, fair, learned, honest in all his statements, upright in relation to all the great issues of the campaign and fearless in his discussion of them. Instead they suddenly find a man who has changed himself from 100 per cent a judge into 100 per cent an office-seeker, with all the disingenuousness, with all the evasions, with all the dodging and twisting and deliberate misrepresentation that usually characterize the 100 per cent office-seeker. Hughes, the judge and statesman, has been swallowed up in Hughes, the candidate.

That is where the Hughes of 1908 is gone.

The Hughes of 1916 is merely a partisan aspirant for office. He assails President Wilson, but he has no policies of his own. He abuses his opponent, but he offers no constructive program. He has even forgotten the courtesy that ought to exist between opposing candidates for president.

In the midst of the greatest crisis known to modern history the most important issues in Mr. Hughes' mind are the substitution of a democratic director of the census for a republican director of the census, the appointment of a son of Battery Dan Finn to a place in the customs service and the failure of the president occupied with matters of the first magnitude to keep all the petty pork out of a river and harbors bill. It is like abusing Abraham Lincoln because the streets of Washington were not better paved during the civil war and declaring that in consequence his administration was a failure.

In 1908 there was a ring of sincerity in the Hughes speeches and a fervor of conviction. There is neither sincerity nor conviction in the Hughes speeches of 1916. But the Hughes of 1908 was not 100 per cent a candidate for office. He was 100 per cent a leader of the people of New York, irrespective of party, to re-establish popular government. The Hughes of 1916 is not 100 per cent a leader or 10 per cent a leader. He is trying to pussyfoot into the presidency under the guidance of the old guard republicans. He takes his political advice from them, just as he takes his campaign fund from Wall street. He

takes his campaign information from them. He makes the kind of speeches that they tell him he ought to make. They warn him not to try to present constructive policies of his own lest he be compelled to defend them, and he obeys. That is the Hughes of 1916. That is the 100 per cent candidate who is assailing the 100 per cent president.

The World cannot rejoice at the exhibition that Mr. Hughes is making of himself. This country always needs wise, sagacious political leadership. It needs it in both parties. It needs a republican who can do for the republican party what President Wilson has done for the democratic party. It needs men who are 100 per cent leaders of political thought and political principle, and we used to regard Mr. Hughes as such a man. To discover that he is only 100 per cent office-seeker, and that he is ready to subordinate everything else to that ambition, brings to the World a sense of keen personal loss.

We feel that something very fine, very inspiring, has gone out of the public life of the United States. We feel that the American people are poorer because a Hughes who was once 100 per cent a judge has turned his back upon his record and his traditions in order to become a Hughes who is merely 100 per cent a candidate.—New York World.

The pork barrel is doomed, and ought to have been doomed years ago.

If you enjoy humor, associate with statesmen. Many of them are great jokes.

The real sort of a fellow is the one who knows where to get a drink in a dry town.

The worm that caused the apple to fall is now getting its just dues in the cider press.

A young lady remarked to us the other day, that cold potatoes and love don't amount to much warmed. That's so.

In the naval war game off the Atlantic coast the attacking fleet is still hiding. Well, as long as it does that the landsman can see nothing to worry about.

It is a queer sort of religion that makes a man so narrow that he hates and fears all outside his own creed. He should be mighty sure that his road to heaven is provided with terminal facilities.

WILSON'S BELITTLED "WORDS."

Like others of Mr. Wilson's critics, Mr. Hughes finds faults because the notes to Germany contained nothing but words. What else should notes contain? Massasoit sent a sheath of arrows to the Puritan colonists in Massachusetts, and the colonists sent back a horn of powder and a bag of bullets. Should Wilson have imitated this witty exchange, sending his notes wrapped round a shrapnel shell or impaled upon a bayonet?

Criticisms of Mr. Wilson's attempts to settle an international dispute by legal means come with the worst possible grace from an ex-judge. The United States supreme court, of which Mr. Hughes was lately a member, is one of the most powerful tribunals on earth. The vote of the old man in this court in a case of constitutional importance is literally able to counterbalance the will of a majority of the American people. Yet the supreme court's decisions contain nothing but words. Read them through from end to end—there is not a bayonet in them anywhere. An army, a navy and police force stand ready to execute the court's will, but these forces are lost in the vast sea of American humanity, which submits even to unpopular decisions because it honestly prefers to have disputed questions settled by law rather than by force. Mr. Hughes' prestige as a judge did not come from thin air, but was wished on him by a multitude of his fellow citizens, who preferred words to blows. For good or ill the world is ruled by words—words in sacred books, in poems, in laws, in newspapers and in men's mouths.—San Francisco Bulletin.

When the band begins to play, Death is a one-sided game but everybody has to play it.

There is nothing that fools the people all the time like politics.

The man who is running for office always makes the mistake of figuring on "encouragement" instead of votes.

It is always good for some smart Alices to get a good dose of their own medicine. It has a sort of a "cooling" effect.

The weeds grow so large that they have to chop them down like trees. There are some in this town that will need the ax if they are not cut soon.

Don't go away from your homes next week and leave your doors unlocked. You can't tell who will be prowling around while you will be down town.

Speaker Champ has been waking up the natives in the rock-ribbed republican state of Maine. The democrats have some hopes even of carrying that state.

Park your automobiles as soon as you arrive in town. Don't leave them at the curbing any longer than to unload your passengers. Bear this in mind and save trouble.

There are some men who are willing to be the traveling secretary of the society for the prevention of the propagation of English sparrows, rather than to have no office at all.

"Democratic Expenditure Attacked by Senate Republicans," says the headline. And if the republicans were in power the line would be just the same with the party names transposed.

The spectacle of the railroads pleading with the administration for the "life of arbitration," is enough to inspire all sorts of thrills. You can't fool the railroad presidents. They know arbitration lies bleeding in the streets of Washington.

And now Louise Closser Hale says Barbara Fritchie didn't wave the flag from the upstairs window and say "Shoot if you must this old gray head," or anything like that at all. Mrs. Hale says Barbara was sick in bed and didn't even see the soldiers. Oh, well, let's let bygones be bygones, and have Barbara get up for that one day, at least, if it's only to have a relapse the next. It's a good story, gone too long to be brushed aside now by a nervous chille.

THE LORD'S ANOINTED.

The reason why everything that President Wilson does must be wrong is carefully explained by Mr. Hughes: "You could no more build up this country by the application of democratic doctrines than you could go flying through the air in the old-fashioned flying machines of thirty years ago."

Therefore President Wilson, being a democrat, is mentally, morally and physically incapable of doing anything right; but Mr. Hughes, being a republican, is incapable of doing anything wrong.

The present chief justice of the United States supreme court, being a Louisiana democrat, is ipso facto a fool and a sectionalist, but a former associate justice of the United States supreme court who recently resigned in order to accept the republican nomination for president is one of the great lawgivers of all ages.

People like Mr. Hughes and Mr. Crane and Mr. Penrose and Mr. Cannon and Mr. Mann and Mr. Barnes are the Lord's anointed. They were raised up by an All-Wise Providence to be the ruling class of the country. The Lord intended them to govern because He gave them republican minds. But people like Mr. Wilson were created to be hewers of wood and drawers of water. If the Deity had wished them to meddle with government He would have made them republicans.

Mr. Hughes has proved himself the George F. Baer of politics. He knows exactly into whose hands Divine Providence placed the welfare of the working classes and of everybody else.—New York World.

PROGRESSIVES FLOCK TO PRESIDENT WILSON.

To substantiate his claim that "the drift of progressives to the support of President Wilson has become a stamped since their meeting in Indianapolis," Democratic National Chairman Vance C. McCormick made public yesterday a partial list of prominent Bull Moose leaders who have said they will vote the democratic ticket. By letter or telegram to President Wilson and himself, or in public statements, the men named by Mr. McCormick—a few republicans, too—have indicated their purpose to oppose Mr. Hughes.

The swing to Wilson, Mr. McCormick said, is most pronounced in the state of Washington, but reports from the Pacific coast indicate that practically the entire progressive vote of several of the states there will be cast for the president. Mr. McCormick leads his list with the names of John M. Parker of Louisiana, progressive nominee for vice president, and Bainbridge Colby, who nominated Roosevelt in the progressive convention this year and that of four years ago.

Besides Matthew Hale, progressive leader of Massachusetts; J. A. H. Hopkins, state chairman of New Jersey, and John J. O'Connell, chairman of the New York county Bull Mooseers, Mr. McCormick includes the following:

Hugo Wintner, New York attorney, progressive candidate for supreme court in 1912; Michael Schaap, vice chairman of the New York state progressive committee; W. H. Nichols of Vermont, member of progressive executive committee; J. C. Porter, editor of Xefax Magazine, Philadelphia; Paul T. Mueller, editor and proprietor of the Chicago Abendpost and Chicago Sonntagpost, the most influential German publications, politically, in the United States; John L. Sullivan, editor of St. Marys (Ohio) Leader, who withdrew as republican nominee for secretary of state in 1912 to join the progressives; Randolph W. Walton, Columbus, O., progressive candidate for attorney general of Ohio in 1914;

Henry L. Wallace, foremost progressive of Michigan, and John F. Smith, chairman of the Michigan progressive state committee; Clarence Holbert, progressive state chairman of Minnesota; Casper Schenck of Des Moines, progressive candidate for United States senate two years ago; Judge Albert D. Norton of the Missouri court of appeals; Former Congressman John C. Houk, progressive state chairman of Tennessee.

Mr. McCormick gives the following list of "conspicuous" progressives in the state of Washington who have declared for Wilson:

Ole Hanson, candidate for United States senate in 1914; Edgar C. Snyder, state chairman; H. C. Pigott, editor of Seattle Saturday Night; George N. Bright, W. J. Dowling and J. H. Fletcher, who were all on the progressive local ticket in 1914; Henry Albert McLean, candidate for congress; C. J. France, chairman of the progressive state convention; Dr. Carl Ewald, member of the Seattle port commission; T. H. Bolton, a councilman, Seattle; J. G. Gregory, an editor; M. C. McCabe, lawyer; J. T. Gilberts, former socialist editor of the Seattle Herald; Glen Hoover, socialist candidate for congress; J. H. Justice, George H. Virtue, R. H. Allen, Mrs. Nellie Burnside, Mrs. Helen M. Stevens; Mrs. Lillian Belote, president of the Seattle Suffrage club; Mrs. W. S. Griswell and Mrs. F. L. E. Clark; W. E. Sheldon, a noted Christian Science healer, formerly a republican and then a leading progressive; Austin E. Griffiths, former councilman at large of Seattle and candidate for congress; George W. Dilling, former member of the Washington legislature and mayor of Seattle.

In California, Mr. McCormick says, Francis J. Henry, as vice president of the Woodrow Wilson Progressive league, has enrolled thousands of progressives under the president's banner, while in Idaho the following have lined up for the president: P. Monroe Smote, candidate for congress in 1914; Hugh M. Elroy, candidate for governor; Clarence Van Dusen, candidate

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Hathcock. In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA. The Centaur Company, New York City.

for state auditor; C. O. Broxon, candidate for state treasurer.

Oregon progressives named are William Hanley, candidate for governor; Norman S. Richards, attorney of Portland, and candidate for congress in 1912. Mr. McCormick intends to publish many other names as soon as the authors of letters and telegrams to himself permit the use of their names.—New York World.

One effect of censorship is an increased appetite for reports of the interesting but unconfirmed variety.

It is reported that Billy Sunday received no pay for his late talks on temperance in Nebraska. Don't you believe it. Billy Sunday got paid, and well paid for his speeches, and it came out of the republican campaign fund. Billy is working for the money and nothing else.

Some of the scientists have figured it out that early in December a big meteor is going to fall into the sun, with the result that the impact will increase the sun's heat several thousand times. This will melt all the ore, burn up all the wood and boil all the water out of our various well established oceans, and we had better hurry up and get our Christmas shopping done.

Now it is being urged that Mr. Hughes, while governor of New York, vetoed a measure to give a state pension of \$8 a month to veterans of the civil war, as was done in Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois and some other states. Going to the supreme bench for a candidate seems to have provided the republicans with one who has no record to defend.—Lincoln Star.

"Home Coming" festivities start Thursday.

MOTORING IN COLORADO.

From Friday's Daily. W. H. Heil and wife, residing west of this city, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Group, are enjoying an automobile trip out in Colorado, where they are having one of the times of their lives, and taking in the sights. The party enjoyed a visit at Fort Collins on their way out, and will spend some time in the vicinity of Denver at the pleasure resorts of that locality.

COMPLETES FINE CORN CRIB.

From Saturday's Daily. William Kief who has been down in the vicinity of Nehawka, completed a fine new double corn crib on the farm of William Schlachteimer, returned home a few days ago and yesterday departed for Glenwood where he will assist in the work of the \$10,000 concrete barn being built at the institute by the firm of Peters & Richards of this city.

WANTED—Man and wife for farm work. Will occupy same dwelling with me. Lady to care for house. Call Murray Tel. Exchange. E. R. Queen, Plattsmouth, Neb. 8-21-tfw.

FOR SALE—A good, gentle driving horse, harness and top buggy, at a reasonable price. Address Bob 514, Plattsmouth, Neb. 3td 2tw

Cure for Cholera Morbus.

"When our little boy, now seven years old, was a baby he was cured of cholera morbus by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," writes Mrs. Sidney Simmons, Fair Haven, N. Y. "Since then other members of my family have used this valuable medicine for colic and bowel troubles with good satisfaction and I gladly endorse it as a remedy of exceptional merit." Obtainable everywhere.

Read the want ads in the Journal.

1916 CROP INCREASING -Western Farm Values!- WYOMING GOVERNMENT IRRIGATED LANDS NEBRASKA AND COLORADO Burlington Route S. B. HOWARD, Immigration Agent, G. B. & Q. R. R. 1004 Farnam Street, Omaha, Neb.