

The Plattsmouth Journal

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R. A. BATES, Publisher

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TOWN VS. COUNTY.

One serious obstacle to the cordial relations that should exist between all classes of American life is the unreasonable antagonism that so often exists between the town and the country. Why this should exist is hard to see, in view of the fact that each is largely dependent upon the other in many relations of life. Unfortunately, however, it is a fact with which we have to deal when considering any matter of importance to people of any given section. This prejudice shows itself in political life, in social life and even in business. It frequently manifests itself in a conviction of the country man that the town man is always watching for an opportunity to "do" him. He is convinced that all existent evil has its origin in the towns. The town man, to his mind, exists for no other purpose than to prey off the farmers. On the other hand it frequently occurs that the people of the town become imbued with the belief that the country people "have it in for them." Thus are the relations between the two in a strained condition, and in many cases even the most ordinary business relations are hindered and blocked by this unreasoning and unreasonable jealousy. Perhaps you say the picture is overdrawn. It is not. The writer has seen and is familiar with just such communities. And, unfortunately, in many instances the prejudice is well founded. It is a fact that the clannish spirit is the last to die of all the savage instincts of man. "My clan and my class mean everything to me, and your clan and your class are my natural enemies." That is the sub-conscious reasoning of many men even yet—and of men in whom we would least expect it. Is there, you ask, a remedy? Yes, there is one, but it is an individual remedy. That is charity—that charity which "covereth a multitude of sins"—that charity which "thinketh no evil." Like many other causes of friction between people, this condition grows from slight causes, and a little toleration and charity at the right time and place will go a long way toward remedying matters. Also stress the fact that the two elements are mutually dependent upon each other—their interests one. Let each say to himself, as said another of old, "We be brethren." Ever try a genuine dose of charity toward your neighbor? Try it. You will be surprised how rapidly he will grow in your estimation.

Turkey and cranberries are in order. Johnny, get your gun. Rabbits are ripe. Efficiency produces strength, but not all strength is efficiency. There will be no Evening Journal on Thanksgiving day. Remember this. With everything going up and nothing coming down we may all soon be in heaven. The figure 13 did not prove fortunate for the latest republican candidate for president. With England growling, Germany prowling and Mexico snapping at the American heels, Uncle Sammy occupies anything but an enviable position in the society of nations. With the election of M. Clyde Kelly and Guy Campbell, democrats, from the Thirtieth and Thirty-second Pennsylvania districts, democrats claim a majority of three in the lower house. If it is impossible to get Attorney General Willis Reed for United States senator two years hence on account of location, we are for Congressman A. C. Shallenberger, a man who can be elected if nominated.

THOUGHT FOR TODAY.

Sound over all waters, reach out from all lands; the chorus of voices, the clapping of hands. Sing hymns that were sung by the stars of the morn, sing songs of the angels when Jesus was born.—Whittier.

Now that Hughes has given up, why don't you pay up?

The joyous Christmas time will soon be here.

As a woman sees it there is only one side to an argument.

The new legislature should make short work of the long ballot.

Gospel truth is a good thing to hang onto, whether it is gospel or not.

The fellow who licks his wife seldom stands up before his equal in male attire.

Santa Claus will be holding the center of the stage from now on until after the holidays.

Omaha has built some large hotels in the past two years, and there is talk of more next season.

Friends are great institutions, but you shouldn't expect them to wear themselves out fighting your battles.

As a man grows older, he becomes more like a second-hand machine and finds it harder to keep himself in repair.

A Chicago alderman thinks that a boycott on the high price of eggs would hatch out something. Perhaps so.

If a politician were to give voice to his real sentiments, especially a defeated candidate, he would say: "Damn the people! They won't think together."

The price of sausage meat remains up, which incidentally, is proof positive that the horse has not been supplanted by the automobile.

"The country needs more headwork, declares a Boston professor. And we believe a little more handwork would not injure things much.

"Jumping beans" are one of the curiosities of Mexico. Each of these contains the pupa of an insect, whose spasmodic movements cause the bean to hop and roll about.

R. L. Metcalfe announces that he will not be a candidate for United States senator two years hence, because he does not live in the South Platte district where the candidate should come from. Metcalfe done lots of hard work in the recent campaign and deserves recognition in the appointment to some lucrative position, promotion and development of our roads, in which item we are far surpassed by nearly every major nation on earth.—World-Herald.

We have all pulled together in our efforts to make Plattsmouth a larger and better city, and we have succeeded admirably. But we must not stop at what we have accomplished, but keep right on with the good work and do better next season than we have done this year. "Where there's a will there's a way," and all we have to do is to keep the "pull together" plan in our minds all the time, and during the winter months, think over matters and things that will materialize in the spring.

Fine weather again. Just what corn huskers need. There are plenty of turkeys on the market. There will be less turkey dinners this Thanksgiving than ever before. Don't spend the money today you expect to make tomorrow. On her nineteenth birthday a woman begins to realize she is growing older every minute. Connecting the pulpit up by phone is an innovation that would be welcomed by many tired churchgoers. The tale of the chicken that laid an egg with a needle in it deserves a place among the "Just So" stories. Average crops do not buy automobiles. Prosperity smiles on the farmer who raises bumper crops more or less. There are some men so obstinate they would rather be kicked in the head by a mule than to admit they made a mistake. Now it is announced that the term poliomyelitis is a misnomer. But few care what is the correct name as long as a cure is found. At least, it is something of a relief if warships have left off making war on merchant ships and taken to fighting other warships. When the Ten Commandments are revised and brought up to date, probably the automobile will be given the recognition in the last one. That doctor who warned the Federation of Women's Clubs against the dangers of kissing underestimates the bravery of the scary sex. "The horn of plenty," is the way Governor Morehead expresses it. Some people have queer ways of expressing some of their meanings. That Topeka boy who says he would rather go to a reformatory than marry the girl that has been picked out for him ought to make some girl a good husband. A famous short story writer died last year who was also an expert cook. The reason why he died poor was that he tried to earn a living by writing instead of cooking. A New Jersey man paid his wife \$10 apiece for kisses. That's just how far a man will allow himself to be victimized when he believes things are high on account of the war. And again we remind you that this is a good town to live in, a good place to trade in, and a good one to keep your money in. But in time it may cease to be either unless you are as loyal to the town as it is to you. Mr. Farmer, is that binder or mower still in the field where you finished up the harvest? Put it under shelter at once. Do you know that the average life of a machine like that is at best three to five years, while if it is well housed from the weather it should last from ten to twenty years? Fact. It pains us to learn of the death of Mrs. Tanner, wife of Senator John M. Tanner, who died Sunday evening from the effects of serious burns she received Thursday, when her clothing caught fire from a gas range while in the kitchen telephoning, an account of which appeared in this paper at the time. It is indeed a sad affair, and the entire newspaper fraternity of the state deeply sympathize with Senator Tanner in the loss of a noble and loving wife. The writer met Mrs. Tanner during the session of the legislature in the winter of 1898-9, and we thought she was one of the most genial ladies we ever met, and her death is a great loss to the husband and the children. The reward for such women is a home in heaven.

"ROCK OF AGES."

One night 160 years ago an illiterate evangelist who could scarcely read or write preached a sermon in a barn in an Irish village. No doubt the general opinion of those who were there was that the meeting was a failure, for the only convert was "Gus" Toplady, a boy of 16. Probably the obscure evangelist, whose name was soon forgotten, thought, too, that the meeting was a failure. But if you will look in any hymn book in the world today you will find the name of the boy converted in the barn that night, Augustus Montague Toplady, in the upper corner of a page above the hymn, "Rock of Ages."

Toplady became a preacher himself and wrote that hymn, "the best known, best loved, and most widely used hymn ever written." Toplady died, while yet a young man, with the words of that hymn upon his lips and in the century and a half since then thousands have risen to the heavenly life on the wings of this grand old hymn.

General Stuart, the brilliant cavalry leader of the Confederacy, sang this hymn as his life ebbed through the wounds he got in the battle before Richmond. Prince Albert, consort of Queen Victoria, repeated this hymn upon his deathbed. "If in this hour I had only my worldly honors and dignities to depend upon, I should be poor indeed," he said. When the ship London sank in the Bay of Biscay in 1865 the passengers of her deck sang "Rock of Ages" as the waves swallowed them. A body of Christian Armenians butchered in Turkey sang "Rock of Ages" even as the sword fell. This was a favorite hymn with dying soldiers in the civil war.

In his new book, "Modern Messages from Greek Hymns," Robert Elmer Smith tells that when the steamer Scawauhaka sank and many passengers were clinging to life preservers and pieces of the wreck, a young wife said to her husband, "I can hold on no longer."

"Try a little longer," he urged, "and let us sing 'Rock of Ages.'" As they sang others joined, and the sweet, pleading prayer, rising from amid the perilous waters, inspired exhausted bodies with new strength to hold on until a lifeboat came and rescued nearly all.

He tells in the same book of a prosperous business man of New York who failed and drank himself into the gutter and, becoming utterly discouraged, walked toward the docks one night to throw himself into the harbor. As he went down Shinbone alley he passed a mission. They were singing "Rock of Ages." It had been his mother's favorite hymn. He went in, was converted and "beat back" again to his old place in the business world. A religious magazine invited its readers to send in lists of their favorite hymns and 3,500 responded. "Rock of Ages" was named first by all but 285 of them.

This hymn was a favorite of Mr. Gladstone and he translated it into Italian. It inspired Signor Bonghi to write the life of Christ in his own tongue, hundreds of thousands of copies of which have been printed. It has been translated into many different languages and is sung around the world, and will be sung, probably, for hundreds of years by generations yet unborn.

Such have been the mighty results of the sermon of a poor, unlearned man, preached by flickering candle light in a thatched barn. Who could have foretold that the seed sown in such unpromising soil would have produced so much?

What the poorer class of people of this country need is a reduction and a good big reduction in food prices. The rich can stand the present prices, but the poorer class are the ones that will and are supporting them. Congress should take up this matter immediately upon re-assembling next Monday.

The average person says a good deal while angry that he regrets as soon as he cools over it. Do not let your angry passions rise, and you'll be all right.

"WHY HUGHES FAILED."

It is both edifying and amusing to read the comments in the eastern press on the defeat of Hughes. It is generally conceded that the "women's special train," instead of assisting Hughes, helped to carry the suffrage states for Wilson. The stories told about these millionaire women are innumerable, and no doubt many of them were pure inventions. One of them is to the effect that they inquired as to the social standing of the audiences they were to address. If they were "society" women, the excursionists wore all of their diamonds and pearls. If they were working-women, they turned their jewels in before leaving the car and concealed the flashing diamonds by turning their rings to the inside of their hands so that they appeared as plain gold. When they were told that there was criticism of the immense wealth of the party they declared that "it was ridiculous, as there were several whose incomes were not over \$50,000 a year."

The American Economist says that the defeat was caused by not making a high protective tariff the paramount issue in the campaign. One editor, after going over all of the causes given, says that "Hughes was defeated because the people could not be made to believe that the moon was made of green cheese," and he was about as logical as the rest of them. He said that the Economist's claim that "the country could have been carried by a high tariff campaign," when we were living under the highest tariff ever known caused by the war, and nobody liked it, was ridiculous. Manufacturers were piling up millions and the wage-workers, among the millions who had secured no advances, were in distress. They were forced to a lower scale of living than ever, and were it not that more were employed, there would be universal distress.—World-Herald.

FOR SALE.

Sixteen head of pedigreed Duroc-Jersey hogs, 4 head of May grils, 10 head males, May farrow; 2 head of January males, all sired by Lieutenant Gano. This is new stock. Phone 3303 11-14-2wksd&w

Baby Had Whooping Cough.

Mrs. Sam C. Small, Clayton, N. M., writes: "My grandson had whooping cough when he was three months old. We used Foley's Honey and Tar and I believe it saved his life. He is now big and fat." Foley's Honey and Tar is a fine thing to have in the house for whooping cough, croup, coughs, colds. Sold everywhere.

MR. FARMER!

A half million dollars worth of perfectly good farm machinery is thrown in the scrap pile every year in Nebraska.

Farm work is the hardest work there is on machinery.

Castings break, bearings wear out, shafts bend and break. Things get dull and pull hard, gears rattle, smash, bang and crash, paint gets dull.

Many farmers throw away machinery and buy new, because they are not aware that we can in nearly every case re-make such machinery equal and in many respects better than new.

We do not care how bad your machinery is smashed or worn, they all look alike to us; we re-make them as good as new and save you money.

A dollar saved is a dollar earned, keep your money at home and you may get it back again besides it helps us to employ home labor.

Put your machinery troubles up to us, we have the best equipped machine shop in the country; if you don't believe it call and see us. Visitors are always welcome.

We make everything in metal. Now is a good time to overhaul things for the spring rush.

WESTERN MACHINE AND FOUNDRY.
L. C. SHARP.
Plattsmouth - Nebraska

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The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

ALVO NEWS ITEMS

Harry Appleman has a new Ford car.

Mrs. McManus was in Lincoln Saturday.

Mrs. J. A. Shaffer was in Lincoln Friday.

Morgan Curyea was in Lincoln Tuesday.

Miss Grace Bailey visited friends in Lincoln Tuesday.

Mrs. Ed. Casey was a passenger to Lincoln Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Castle Shaffer motored to Lincoln last week.

Lee Prouty was a passenger on No. 13 for Lincoln Sunday.

Wm. E. Casey of Omaha visited his brother, J. E. Casey Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Linch and son Dick visited relatives here Sunday.

Noel Foreman and wife of Lincoln visited the former's parents here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Musselman and son of Beatrice visited friends here last week.

Geo. Curyea and granddaughter, Lillian Curyea were in Lincoln Saturday.

Elmer Klyver and brother Arthur were transacting business in Omaha Saturday.

Glenn Armstrong and family from near Ashland visited the home folks Monday.

John Skinner left Tuesday for Sterling, Colo., to visit his sister, Mrs. Levi Park.

Chas. F. Rosenow visited Saturday and Sunday with the Kankright Bros. at Seward, Neb.

L. Lustgarden and Henry Clapp shipped a mixed car of stock to South Omaha Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Rogge of Elmwood visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Stroemer.

Mr. George Sutton, of Keota, Colo., visited several days last week with his brother, Andy Sutton.

Miss Gladys Appleman came home Tuesday from Lincoln to spend her Thanksgiving vacation.

J. A. Shaffer went to South Bend, Tuesday for his final squirrel hunt as the season closes Thanksgiving day.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Armstrong were Sunday guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. Lloyd Eidenmiller and family at Elmwood.

Mrs. L. B. Lackey and son, Kenneth, of Minatare, Neb., visited Saturday and Sunday with her cousin, Mrs. J. A. Shaffer.

Wm. Coatman and Lee Sauvely purchased a coal oil tractor, "The Waterloo Boy" from the Coatman hardware Co., which came in Saturday.

Ed. Rosenow and family and Grandpa and Grandma Rosenow motored up from Elmwood to spend Sunday with Chas. F. Rosenow and family.

Lost—Nov. 19, between the G. P. Foreman home and the M. E. church, a boy's sweater, cardinal, fender please return to Miss Lulu Prouty or leave at the postoffice.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Casey attended the box social held Monday night at the school near Eagle, taught by Miss Ruth Ryan. They were accompanied by the Misses Genevieve Lowry, Flo Boyes and Clara Dickerson.

Arthur Kellogg and family of near Ashland and friends who were racing in their auto with a Burlington train Monday morning met with quite a serious accident. The car turned turtle near Waverly injuring four of the party of six. They were on their way to Lincoln. Mr. Kellogg and family resided here formerly.

BUYS A FINE CALF.

C. J. Goebel of Louisville, for many years one of the leading Poland-China hog raisers of Cass county, was in Plattsmouth Monday, and bought a fine 6-months-old bull calf of Jos. Tabbs, which was taken to his farm near Louisville, Wednesday of this week. It was a fine young animal, the only kind that Mr. Tabbs raises, and, of course has no trouble in disposing of them at good prices.

TAKEN TO THE HOSPITAL.

This morning Miss Florence Balsler was taken to Omaha, where she will enter the hospital there for treatment and an operation. Miss Balsler has not been in the best of health for some time and it was found necessary to have her taken to the city in the hopes that an operation would restore her to health. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Balsler, accompanied her to the hospital.

Men Feel Tired, Too.

While much is said about tired women it must be remembered that men also pay the penalty of overwork. When the kidneys are weak, inactive or sluggish, when one feels tired out and miserable, has the "blues," lacks energy and ambition, Foley Kidney Pills are tonic and strengthening. They act quickly. Sold everywhere.

Drs. Mach & Mach, The Dentists

The largest and best equipped dental offices in Omaha. Specialists in charge of all work. Lady attendant. Moderate Prices. Porcelain fillings, just like tooth. Instruments carefully sterilized after using. Send for FREE sample of Sani-Pyor Pyorrhea Treatment.

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