

The Plattsmouth Journal

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Warming up again.

Considerable corn blown down.

He who has done his best has done well.

Old Sol is coming to the front again.

Even the war cloud has a silver lining.

Another night police is really essential.

Old King Corn will surely get his crown on straight now.

The more pin money a woman has the more stuck-up she is.

Don't worry about giving the devil his due; he'll get it all right.

While one shoulders a gun another shoulders other responsibilities.

It used to be said that the "King can do no wrong." But, never again.

Anyone can make predictions, but few can make their predictions come true.

Nobody gives a whoop about your ancestors. It's you they are interested in.

Most anybody can be a borrower, whether he is successful at all times or not.

It's all right to think well of yourself, but don't imagine you are the whole cheese.

Having gained the attention of the public, the man goes ahead and performs the trick.

Don't shift the balance onto another's shoulder. Take your medicine like a man.

The local Red Cross ladies are working like troopers to get out supplies for the army.

Where there's a will there's a way, remarked an interested party, who wanted to break it.

It's a wise husband who disagrees with his wife when she declares that her dinner is a failure.

The old hens in China are onto their jobs—that's why eggs over there are selling for 30 cents a hundred.

A fat goose sells in Germany for \$19. That's the reason the goose-step is so popular in Kaiserland.

Keep up the good roads work. Remember, the use of the grader now and then is relished by the auto men.

We are positive there are a few women who love hot and dusty weather. It gives them an excuse for cleaning house about four times a week.

We may have double the crops this year that we had last. But what difference will that make in the cost of living, as long as the government allows the speculators to control the prices. There's the rub.

People who tell you that Red Cross donations are charity, don't know what they are talking about. You honor yourself when you hand out the money or work to keep this organization to the highest state of efficiency. The country doesn't need your charity, it is your duty to come to the defense of its fighting men. The country could take what you refuse to give. That is why the honor is greater to you when you volunteer. The slacker is a marked man.—Hastings Democrat.

THE CHANCE TO COME HOME.

What chance of coming home alive and whole has the American soldier who goes to the war "somewhere in France?"

It is a rather gruesome speculation but an exceedingly practical one and full of interest.

According to Roger Babson, perhaps the most eminent American statistician, his chances are very good indeed. They are immensely better than a superficial inspection of the reports of war casualties would indicate. Babson calls attention to the fact that present fighting is not claiming anywhere near the number of dead recorded for the first two years. In the earlier stages of the war flesh and blood were cheap. Commanders were prodigal in the sacrifices of human life they offered up in the hope of attaining success. In the open field fighting, particularly on the east front, men were mowed down as by a giant reaper; whole armies were literally annihilated.

But the trench warfare of today is something different. Tremendous artillery fire precedes the charge—fire that is kept up, at the height of its power, for a week or more before the men are sent to "go over." This artillery is not so deadly in the toll it takes of human life as in its destruction of trench defenses. When finally the men leap from the trenches they go in open order, protected by barrage fire, and face a foe that has been stunned and demoralized by the fearful preliminary bombardment. While protected in the trenches the danger is comparatively slight. And medical assistance, sanitary science and hospital equipment are such that very many lives are saved that in other wars would have been lost.

Mr. Babson, basing his conclusions on a careful study of the mortality figures of the French army for the full three years of the war, says that fourteen men out of every fifteen so far have been safe. Under present conditions, he asserts, where man power is being saved, no more than one in thirty is killed. Only one in 500 loses a limb.

Concerning the wounds received in trench warfare he says they are mostly clean cut, and of such a nature that a few weeks in the hospital makes the subject as fit as ever. But 300,000 French soldiers, in the three years of war, have been discharged from the army because their wounds were such as to disable them. Most of the wounds received in the trenches," says Babson, "are on top of the head, simply scalp wounds. Practically speaking, a wound is either fatal or slight, with but few instances between these two extremes."

There will be no faltering shown by the American army in France, once it is upon the battle line. Under the leadership of General Pershing it will be called upon to do its full duty without flinching, upholding and enhancing the glorious traditions of American arms. But neither will there be any needless sacrifice of life. The best protective arts of modern warfare will be utilized to the full, and without regard to the expense in money, to save the lives of our boys and to restore to health the ill and wounded, while they are engaged in the task of teaching the kaiser's men that free America is not to be ruled from Berlin.—World-Herald.

The Pullman company has just handed over \$1,000 to the Nebraska Red Cross. But the public still has to tip the porter.

One rejoices now that one's money is tied up in Liberty bond. Otherwise one might be a cantaloupe.

PETTICOATS AS A DISGUISE.

When F. L. Haller, chairman of the board of regents of the University of Nebraska, smoked out by the vigorous arraignment by R. L. Metcalfe of the Nebraska council of defense, got into the papers to denounce as a "pig-headed blockhead without a scintilla of tact," a Prof. Puhnamann who came to Omaha to address a meeting of pro-kaiserites, it could not be said that the Metcalfe castigation had not accomplished some appreciable good.

But the Haller attempt at self-vindication did not go far enough. That letter afforded Mr. Haller a fine opportunity to declare that the published intimation that he was in fact the author of the letters that had been published in Omaha from time to time under the nondeplume of "Patricia Newcomb." But he ignored these intimations entirely and carefully avoided mention of "Patricia Newcomb."

These letters were so full of pro-kaiserism and Anti-Americanism that they have excited much attention and protest. From time to time it appeared as if they might have been written in Berlin. Their contents were just of the tenor of emanations from Wilhelmstrasse.

If Mr. Haller wrote those letters it will be taken for granted by an overwhelming majority of the people of Nebraska that he is no fit person to have at the head of the executive board of the state university, the duty of which is paramount to teach Americanism to American manhood. Haller's failure to deny statements that he was the author of the letters is going to be accepted as some evidence that he is really "Patricia Newcomb," and that it was he who, hiding behind a feminine name, did for months engage in traducing everything American, including the government and its people, and lauding everything that is German, including the kaiser and his cruelties.

Petticoats have seldom proven efficient disguises for the protection of the disloyal. Jeff Davis tried them and found they did not work. Santa Anna tried them in Mexico some years before, and failed to make them work.

If it is true that F. L. Haller donned petticoats in order to snipe at the American government and the American people, he ought to be forced to resign his position as chairman of the board of university regents, and if he refuses to do so some way of bouncing him should be devised. It would be a wholesome example.—Lincoln Star.

AMERICANS AS IDOLATORS.

We are idol worshipers, all right enough. Remember Hobson? Sunk a boat, saved the day and all that—and then spoiled it all by tasting all the brands of talcum and rouge between Newport News and the Golden Gate. Remember Dewey? Spilled the Spanish fleet all over the Pacific—and then came home and let 'em take up a collection for a house to live in and let 'em wish a widow onto him. Remember Schley and Sampson? Both did good work at the bottling business at Santiago and thereabouts—and spoiled it all by playing tag with each other's truth and veracity when it was all over. And there's Goethals. Dug the biggest doggone ditch in history, and had to wear false whiskers to keep from accepting all the juicy jobs in the country—and then allows his little streak of bull-headedness to render him absolutely worthless to his country in a time when he could have been used to advantage. We worship idols, and afterwards find out that old Bill Jones or any of the rest of the boys could have done the same trick, under the same circumstances. There is nothing on earth that proves so clearly the common source of all our evil as to blow some proud citizen up until he bursts. While sorrowfully picking up the fragments, we muse upon the eternal sameness of all human critters.—Bloomington Tribune.

Prices of food are soaring.

AN APPEAL TO HUMANITY.

If you cannot tote a gun—join the Cross. You can help to beat the Hun—Join the Cross. If you do not believe in force; if you cannot ride a horse; there is still another course—join the Cross. Tote a little mercy kit—join the Cross. You can bring a lot of joy and a thousand pains alloy to the Yankee soldier boy—join the Cross. Till the heavens bless the soul—but join the Cross. Economize, and trust in God—and join the Cross. Be ye old, or be ye young—no matter what your birth or tongue—yet you can also be counted in among the Great Red Cross.

Hope of the race,

Flag of the Free,

We pledge anew

Our love for thee.

Confidence is a good asset.

But the Red Cross ladies can be found at the same old stand.

If you don't do your best, don't kick if you get the worst of it.

So far congress hasn't seemed to embarrass the paper trust very much.

The pleasure is all yours when the other fellow hands you real money.

If a man hasn't any use for a doctor he hasn't very much of a kick coming.

The recent rains also means many more automobiles in Cass county. Don't you think?

"In the sweat of thy face shall thou eat bread." But some people eat bread by begging for it.

Notwithstanding the people of Nebraska voted the state dry, she got several good wettings this week.

The farmer raises the food, the speculators raise the price, and the consumers raise the dickens.

There are tides in the affairs of men that lead on to fortune, but more generally to misfortune, if you fail to get in with the ring.

Siam's declaration of war against Germany is not likely to cause Von Hindenburg to alter materially the present plan of campaign.

Even the crushing defeat of the Russians fails to turn Austria from its purpose to secure peace at the earliest possible moment.

Now, the slackers who married to keep out of the army, find that they must go to the war after all, with no peace when the war is over.

One of the best ways of serving your country just now is by maintaining a sane and just attitude toward the constructive forces of the country.

War times are hard on postmasters. The postmaster general informs them that under no consideration can they vacate their office for even two days at a time.

It is mighty easy for a man to prove his loyalty these days. All he has to do is to prove his innocence of the charge of being a slacker, a traitor or an ingrate.

There are now fourteen nations at war against the Central Powers. They are, America, England, France, Russia, Italy, Belgium, Serbia, Montenegro, Rumania, Japan, San Marino, Portugal, Cuba and Panama. Nine other nations have severed relations with Germany.

Dog days are here. What about the muzzles?

WAR AND PROSPERITY.

The destructiveness of war bears down heavily on nations whose lands are overrun and devastated by contending armies and that are shut off from needed supplies. But despite its enormous cost it does not afflict, in the same way, the peoples of countries like the United States, Canada and the British Isles, whose soil is free from invasion, whose productivity is enormously increased, and where the necessities and comforts of life can still be obtained without undue hardship.

B. C. Forbes, writing in the American magazine for August, says of conditions in England:

"The people as a whole are earning more, spending more and saving more than ever before. Wages were never so high nor work so plentiful. The rich who are not interested in favored manufactures are suffering through heavy taxation, but the working classes are prospering. The leading department store in London has a record year."

This message comes from a great Canadian bank:

"Business conditions continue to indicate such industrial and commercial activity as the country has not hitherto experienced."

And Frank A. Vanderlip, head of the largest bank in the United States, says:

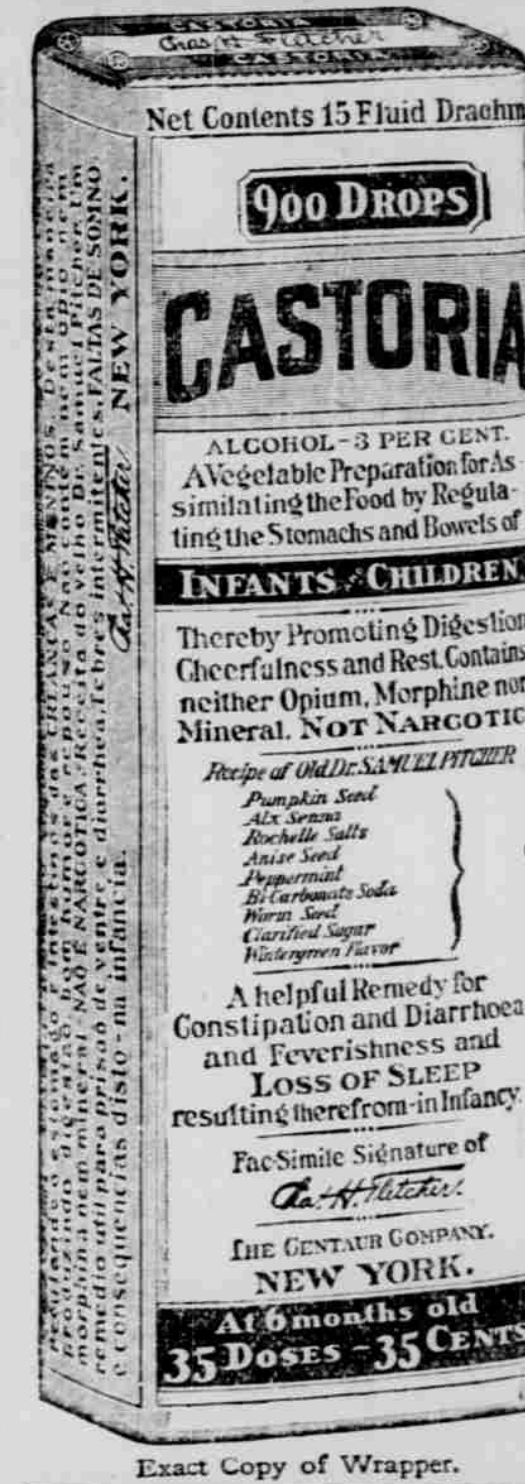
"Is it time to get scared to death? I don't believe so at all. I firmly believe the war is going to have an expansive effect on banking credits and bank deposits. I know we are going to see a vast industrial expansion. It isn't going to be 100 per cent employment; it is going to be 120 per cent employment. There will be need not only for every man who worked before; there will be need for all the men and women. The unskilled worker will step into the place of the skilled worker and women will step into the place of men who will be called upon to take a greater part in industry. It is going to mean the greatest fund that was ever paid out."

There is a similar story to tell in the Missouri valley. The farmers, the backbone of our greatness, were never so prosperous, never before had so much money to spend, and never were so safe in spending it freely for what they need.

With the farmers, ranchers and stockmen prosperous the cities cannot help but be prosperous likewise. Manufacturers and jobbers and railroads are kept working to capacity and, doing business on a rising market, they are making exceptional profits. The thousands of employees they support are coming to share, more and more, in their good fortune. The trend of wages is noticeably upward. Common labor, that a few years ago earned \$1.50 or so a day, is now earning as high as \$3 and \$3.50 a day. Skilled labor is drawing \$6, \$7 and even \$8 a day, and in some instances more. Even in the face of war prices the average man with a family to support is better off than he was before. It is easier for him to make the fixed payments on his home, his life insurance, and the like. He is assured of steady employment, and his sons and daughters can find whatever work they are fitted to do at good wages. Naturally, as a result, with so much more money earned and spent, retail trade is flourishing.

Those who suffer most are those with fixed incomes, of course—the small money lenders, the annuitants, the holders of little blocks of stocks and bonds, and, as a rule, the salaried classes whose incomes have not kept pace with rising prices. It is these, unfortunately, who always suffer when a volume of money is inflated, while the community as a whole is at the apex of prosperity.—World-Herald.

Will Maupin, of the York Democrat, is the best booster for Nebraska and its institutions and products that ever entered the state—we except no one. He is always at it, and deserves more credit for doing that than he has ever received. Every state has not a Will Maupin.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature

of *Dr. J. C. Wells* In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**

AN UNRECOUNTED STORY.

There is more reason than appears at first blush in the suggestion of the London Times that the president shall take the stump to awaken the people with respect to the great issues behind the war.

For as a matter of fact nobody in authority has yet quite fully disclosed the issue. Secretary Lansing came closer to a genuine analysis of the great stake in the war in his address of a few days ago than has anybody else in the attitude of a government spokesman since the United States determined to take part in the war, or since the stake involved has been under discussion.

In order to analyze the real issue it is necessary to go back to the foundation of the government of the United States and the tremendous growth that popular government sustained during the years that followed, and describe how agitated the divine right rulers of the old world became early in the nineteenth century to overcome the progress that popular rule was making against autocratic rule.

This war is but a continuation of the war declared by the autocrats of Prussia and Austria a century ago. Democratic government was growing by leaps and bounds, and those who claimed divine right to rule the people who were unfortunately their subjects combined to stop this threat upon their tenure of power.

Nobody knows this so well as the president, and if he would favor the world with a comprehensive discussion of it there might remain no doubt of what he means by his declaration of the American determination to make the world safe for democracy.

The American people are coming to know more and more what the stake is in this war, but it seems that the people of Great Britain do not realize how well they know it. Undoubtedly it would clarify the situation very much if the president were to tell how utterly can both survive, and what a death grapple it is that is now on between them for the ultimate mastery.—Lincoln Star.

The state conservation and welfare commission made no mistake when it elected William M. Maupin director of publicity. It was not because Mr. Maupin is a democratic editor that he was selected for this important position, but because of his fitness to fill the place. Indeed, Nebraska is fortunate in having a man of Mr. Maupin's ability who is winning to accept the office—for it means five thousand dollars worth of work on a two thousand dollar salary. The office of state publicity agent is something new in Nebraska, but now that it has been established it will undoubtedly live, for it will be filling a long-felt want.—Hastings Tribune.

The Lutheran church has reaffirmed its loyalty to the United States through a committee of its pastors who have met with the State Council of Defense in Lincoln a few days since.

A farmer over near Faragut, Ia., last week sold 9,000 bushels of corn at \$2.10 per bushel. That's some corn, and some money.

It is good to have your own potatoes.

GET LAND—BUY IT NOW

If You Wait, You Are Sure to Pay a Higher Price

In Nebraska, Colorado and Wyoming, there are thousands of acres of prairie lands that should be cultivated.

If you want to BUY—I will post you on correct prices. RENT—I will help you get the best terms. HOMESTEAD—I'll tell you where best free 640-acre selections are located.

Ask About the Town of Deaver, Wyo., —the New Government Town

Public Sale of Town Lots in August; this town will be the trading center for 30,000 acres of Government-irrigated Big Horn Basin lands. First Unit of 12,000 to be drawn for early in September; lands free; pay for the Government water right on such easy terms as to make these lands the finest prize Uncle Sam has for you. If you will go with me into the Big Horn Basin and see the wealth in that locality from oil, reclamation and irrigation, you will lose no time trying to get hold of one of these new farms.

They are free; likewise my personal service for the Burlington Road.

S. B. HOWARD, Immigration Agent C. B. & Q. R. R. 1004 Farnam St., Omaha, Neb.

