

The Plattsmouth Journal

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R. A. BATES, Publisher

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"The melancholy days are come,
The saddest of the year,"
The state is dry, and so am I,
And so are you, I fear.
—Hastings Tribune.
Buy at home and die happy.
That was a big crowd Saturday.
America first in everything.
A hot day in September is hotter still.
It seems hard to keep the lid on in Omaha.
If you are a good roads advocate, keep moving along.
Here's hoping that Russia will come back with a rush.
Speed up and feed up. You will go farther and live longer.
Appropriations are so numerous that a million looks like 30 cents.
The fodder will soon be in the shock and the frost on the pumpkins.
Just because a girl has rats in her hair, it is no sign she has rats in her belfry.
It may be too late to plant a garden but its not too late to plant seeds of kindness.
The dollar is all powerful in all work of life, the only trouble being that some walks seldom see it.
Everybody talks peace, everybody wants peace, but nobody expects peace, that's about it in a nut shell.
No, it is not a pack of hungry wolves. It is merely the howls of the slackers who failed to secure exemption.
Don't lay in your supply of coal till after the first of October, when the cut will be made. This is the advice from headquarters.
What is the matter with Plattsmouth organizing a Home Guard Company. They are organizing such companies all over Nebraska and Iowa.
You say what you please about the late General Sherman, but he generally knew what he was talking about, and he nearly always got what he went after.
Latest reports from hell are to the effect that the devil refuses admission to the price boosters and hogs, on the ground that, their presence would contaminate the other inhabitants.
Let Uncle Sam take the Standard Oil trust in his own hands and run it to suit himself. The people will sit up and take notice. Here is a trust that needs rectifying—and badly, too.
The car you are slow to load or unload is the car that should be helping to distribute the products of your friends and neighbors.
Never mind all this bombastic piffle about what we are fighting for. Our country is at war and the main thing right now is to get in shape to fight. Piffle and wind wont win battles.
The government officials tell us that our allies have about reached their limit and that the United States must win the war or face defeat and be overrun later by the Germans. Very well; let's do something besides 'take' under advisement.

MAN'S GRADATION.

Like leaves on trees the race of man is found—
Now green in youth, now withering on the ground;
Another race the following spring supplies;
They fall successive and successive rise.
—Alexander Pope.

THE WAR TAX BILL.

The final vote on the war revenue bill in the senate was a rebuke to the emotionalists and extremists, if not altogether a victory for wise counsel and sober judgment. Out of seventy-three senators, only four—LaFollette, Gronna, Norris and Borah—voted in the negative. When it came to a showdown, the pretentious oratory of the last few weeks exercised no effect, and the time given to it was sheer waste.
The scene is now shifted to the conference committee, where the senate and the house bills are to be "harmonized." The senate program will probably control in the final revision, but it is not unlikely that extremists in both houses will make a final effort to sound their battle cries. Representative Parker gave congress a sample of what we might expect a few days ago. "A manufacturer can raise his prices, or cut down his profits, or cut down what goes to his agents, or do something that will enable the tax to be distributed among the entire community. We want the money and we want it now."

Or, in other words, "We want the money, and we can collect it; let the other fellow worry about the consequences."

The uncertainty of the outcome, due to frequent changes in the original program, has had much to do with causing business unrest. For months the revenue proposals have been in a state of flux. More than one business man would not have been surprised to wake up any morning to find the senate had adopted an amendment which would drive them into bankruptcy. Whether this fear was reasonable is beside the mark. If congress now wishes to do the country a great service, it will refuse to dally further with obstructionist oratory. We think the senate bill involves an excessive revenue scheme, doubtful in its method of application or incidence. Perhaps it can be materially bettered in conference. But it is important that business should not be kept much longer in a state of uncertainty, and we hope a fair compromise of opinion will result in the prompt passage of a reasonable, safe law.—Chicago Tribune.

Johnny, get your gun.
Business on the boom.
Empty residences scarce.
No place for a lazy man.
King Corn will beat Jack Frost to it.
Corn huskers are going to be scarce.
Get right today, for tomorrow, you know never comes.
Money will buy ammunition, but it takes men to raise crops.

And there are those who figure that next to insurance honesty is the best policy.

Camps Cody and Funston will be the spots centered in the hearts of thousands of Nebraskans during the months just ahead of us.

A GLORIOUS RECORD.

Well may Provost Marshal General Crowder publicly thank Governor Neville for the splendid manner in which the draft law and its tangled workings was carried out in Nebraska. Nebraska's first contingent of men—the 5 per cent call—arrived at Fort Riley on the morning of the day designated by the war department. Not a man was missing. And this newspaper makes bold to state that the quota's from other states were in no wise superior to the quota sent from Nebraska. Fine, upstanding, stalwart, Nebraska boys they were; eager to assume their new duties, proud that they had been the first selected, and determined to do their full duty to their state and to their Nation. We know something about the young men of Nebraska. If the boys from the sister states measure up to them in patriotism and fighting qualities—and we believe they do—there'll be hell-a-poppin' when they get into action on the battle front. They sprang from the loins of a people who have never known defeat. They have a greater incentive to fight than the mere command of a kaiser, and if they fight like their fathers and their grandfathers fought—then, good God how they'll fight when the time comes!

Didn't Nebraska show the real thing when she sent more men to the flag's defense in the Civil War than any other state or territory, population considered? Didn't she show the real thing when she sent the First Nebraska to the Philippines to win undying fame and reflect eternal glory upon the flag? The Nebraska boys who are now at Fort Riley, and the Nebraska boys who are to follow them—yes, all the splendid Nebraska boys who are now serving under the old flag on land and sea—are the same kind of boys who went south in '61 and across the Pacific in '98.

We are not worrying about what Nebraska boys will do. Nor are we worrying about their return. They will either come home with honor or be forever enshrined in the memory of state and Nation because they fought like men and died like men upon the field of battle.—York Democrat.

TRAITORS WITHIN THE WALL

A million men are being assembled to shed their blood for you. Don't whimper because America demands that you shed your coats for them. Produce the means to provide the "musts." Every shop and factory and farm is a trench in which National duty may be performed. Every dollar mobilized by Congress is a greenbacked soldier, whose strength will be heard from in the end.

We can't save for ourselves and save the country from defeat. Private aims won't hit the public enemy. Until our armies come home in honor, ninety odd millions of us are drafted by Patriotism and Necessity to raise crops and funds—to devote skill, ideas and time to commo nworks. Whoever puts his own concerns first—whoever plans exorbitant profits on Government contracts—whoever shirks his share in promoting this vital undertaking, to which the wit and resources of the commonwealth are committed—whoever accentuates the distress of soldiers' and sailors' dependents by upholding unnatural costs of living is a traitor—a traitor within the walls—he shames the land that gave him birth and merits the hate and contempt of his fellows.

We have sent our brothers to die for the might and the glory of the Stars and Stripes—we at least may live worthily for the flag.—Herbert Kauffman.

District Attorney Tom Allen has been falsely accused in the discharge of several arrested for treasonable utterances. Tom Allen has always followed the instructions of those higher authorities at Washington, in the discharge of his duties in all instances.

IN THE ENEMY'S BOOTS.

It is easy to get the shakes about the allied cause if we want to deliver ourselves up to them. We have Mr. Lloyd George's own word for it that the Russian claw-of-the-nippers broke when the long expected pressure was applied, and there is no evidence yet that the repair wagon has reached the scene. There is a plenty to show that British patience is a little frayed in places. Mr. Henderson is out of the government and it is folly to try to believe that the circumstances of his going do not mean that the Labor party wants to hear a definite word or two about the prospect of peace.

About France we can hear almost anything. We can hear that the politicians have got a formidable peace movement going there. We can hear that the military situation is almost desperate, that the last French offensive must be put down as a failure and that American military observers have reported to this government that the German lines cannot be broken. We can hear that the French man power has reached its maximum and must now decline, that there are 80,000 cases of tuberculosis in the army and that the human wreckage streaming back from the front is carrying despair all over the land. We can hear all that and much more if we want to, and if we are inclined to look at this side of the picture only we get the shakes aplenty and enjoy their utmost tremors.

But in doing this we are not getting all the thrills that really are due us. We are denying ourselves emotions that we might like it if we tried them. And the reason we are missing out is that we are consulting only our own fears and not those of the enemy. We ought to try to figure out how he is feeling and imagine how he likes it. Seventeen nations have declared war on him and several others won't speak to him. He is surrounded by a ring of steel which he cannot break. He has taken in his belt up to the last hole and still he is hungry. He has spent all his money and has borrowed it back and spent it over again. His home folks are beginning to give him sour looks and short words. He has promised to bring them home a turkey for tomorrow, and instead has returned to ask for what was left over from yesterday.

There may be plenty of things for the allied nations to worry about, but none of them is boarding such a family of worries as Germany has at its table. If Germany cannot break the western front when it is held by France and England what chance has she to break it with America's millions coming on? If Germany was insufficiently fed while still drawing supplies from Holland and Scandinavia, what will her hunger be now that the American food embargo to those countries is in effect? If there was discontent in Germany because the government's promised peace with victory was not forthcoming when its armies overran enemy territory, what will the war-weary people say when the junkers cannot even get peace by giving up their loot?

These, as nearly as we can guess at them, are the thoughts of the enemy as his sword grows heavier and heavier in his hand and the vision of victory fades before his eyes. He probably has others we cannot guess at, and all in all he must have a fit of the shakes that would make our own sensations mild if we had means of comparing them. It's a thought to keep in mind when next we hear that France is "bled white" and that Russia has a new fit of the sulks.—Kansas City Star.

Pie has caused a lot of trouble in this world, being a powerful breeder of indigestion, and indigestion makes our family quarrels and divorces. We hope nothing will be done to introduce our soldier boys to the disastrous and nerve destroying pie.

VISITING WITH AUNT HERE.

Henry Pfeiffer and wife of Philadelphia, Pa., who have been traveling over the Northwest for the past few months, arrived in this city this morning and are visiting at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Paul Gering of this city. Mr. Pfeiffer and wife came to Plattsmouth by Henry R. Gering this morning, Mr. Gering returning to his work at Omaha on the afternoon train.

A Valuable Health Hint.

Foley Cathartic Tablets keep the bowels open and regular, the liver active and the stomach sweet. They cause no pain, nausea nor griping. They relieve indigestion, sick headache, biliousness, sour stomach and like indispositions. Stout persons enjoy them, as they are so comforting and helpful. Sold everywhere.

RETURNS POCKET BOOK.

While at the Missouri Pacific station yesterday, Mrs. Eyhler, who lives at the Coronado Apartments, lost a purse, containing about three dollars, and which was found by some boys. In the purse was also a bunch of keys, one a postoffice key, which they turned in at the postoffice, and by this Chief Barclay got a clue, and running it down was able to find the boys who discovered the purse, and all the contents with the exception of ten cents, which they admitted spending. The pocket book was returned to the owner, who appreciated the efforts of the officer in getting it for her.

AMERICAN GIANTS AGAIN.

The same team which contested for fourteen innings at the ball park, with the celebrated Red Sox next Sunday. Those who again witnessed the games which these people from Council Bluffs put up heretofore, will have an idea what they will do in the game which is to be played next Sunday.

Hardest Worked Need Help First.

Through all the years the kidneys are at work filtering out impurities that poison the blood if permitted to remain. Is it any wonder that they are overworked and in need of help? Foley Kidney Pills are tonic and strengthening in action. Get rid of backache, rheumatic pains, stiff joints, sore muscles. Sold everywhere.

WOODMEN CIRCLE DANCE.

The Woodmen Circle lodge will give a social dance at the M. W. A. hall on next Tuesday evening, Sept. 25th. The proceeds of this dance will be given to the Plattsmouth Red Cross and everybody should help swell the Red Cross Fund. Tickets 50c, spectators 15c. Good music and a good time is assured. 9-18-2td.

MR. RENTER!

I have an eighty acre tract laying just two miles from Plainview, Nebr. Twenty acres alfalfa, all fenced hog tight. With excellent buildings. Terms to suit buyer. Write me. H. M. Holbert, Plainview, Nebr.

OWNS PORTION ROCK BLUFFS.

From Tuesday's Daily.
Mr. B. F. Charbonneau of Rose Bud, South Dakota, came in this morning from his home and is looking after some business in the city and vicinity and is visiting at the home of his friend, Will Jean. Mr. Charbonneau has some land at Rock Bluffs, which in part comprises the old town site which he is on a deal to dispose of.

Will Be Repaid for Their Work.

Women everywhere suffer from kidney trouble—backache, rheumatic pains, swollen and tender muscles, stiff joints. Mrs. C. J. Ellis, 505 8th Ave., Sioux Falls, S. D., writes: "I feel sure if anyone bothered as I was will give Foley Kidney Pills a fair trial they will be repaid for their work." Sold everywhere.

Journal Want-Ads Pay!

\$100 Reward, \$100
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is catarrh. Catarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers of Hall's Catarrh Medicine that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.
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Bears the Signature of

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In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

WORKED ON A FARM.

Charles Topp, or as his stage name is S. E. England, who is doing the fine work on landscapes, in the window of H. M. Soennichsen, some years since worked as a farm hand, near this city.

Some years since he ran away from home and went on the stage, his first experience being that the show went busted after he had worked with them for seven weeks, and only received two weeks pay. J. J. Lohnes chanced to be in Lincoln, and this young man then out of employment, was told about Mr. Lohnes wanting a hand, and he spent most of his capital for a ticket to Cedar Creek, arriving there in the evening. George E. Sayles, then conducting a store at that place, kept him over night, and he went to the farm of Mr. Lohnes where he worked during that summer, then engaged with Frank Richardson, where he worked nearly two years, proving an excellent farm hand just as he has proven an excellent artist since. When he quit working for Mr. Richardson he concluded he would do something for himself and seeing a man painting a landscape on a window, thought that would do and so embarked in the business, and without one hour's instruction from anyone has achieved the success which the evidence on all hands declare. Mr. England as we will call him, is well pleased with the patronage which he has received here, and is doing some very fine work. Any young man with the ambition and initiative can achieve success, if he will. It is here and the selection is yours; pick out anything you want and take it, no one else is using the opportunities which are yours. Don't say, "I do not have an opportunity," for you have, but you do not have to be painter, there are plenty of avenues for you to travel, only travel some of them. The world is awaiting for the things

which you should do, and why not get to it, and do that very thing, and do it the best, which is closer to your finger's ends.

AWAITING SHIPPING CAR.

With the burning of the store of Zuckweiler and Lutz, last spring, a change has been wrought in the business of that portion of the city, as it was a long time before the settlement was made for the stock, and with the continual advancing of prices, it was not thought expedient by the firm to re-embark in business, and so when the stock was taken by the insurance company, and disposed of, away went the mercantile firm, as well. They have remained here, Mr. Lutz becoming interested in other matters, while Mr. Henry Zuckweiler has listened to the call, "Back to the Soil", and is now awaiting for a car to ship his household goods, to his farm at Miller, South Dakota, where he expects to farm. He has purchased himself a new car, which he and wife and Dewey Zuckweiler and wife will in a few days depart for the Northland to make their home. Mr. Zuckweiler and wife has been in Plattsmouth over thirty-five years and have become almost a part and parcel of the city, having a host of friends in this city, and it seems to us not an enemy, not one but who would be sorry to lose them as citizens, but in this world, one has to do as it appears best to him, and when they departed we will have to abide by their going.

The Journal with every citizen of Plattsmouth wish them success in their new home.

Any skin itching is a temper test. The more you scratch the worse it itches. Doan's Ointment is for piles, eczema—any skin itching. 60c at all drug stores.

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