

The Plattsmouth Journal

PUBLISHED SEMI-WEEKLY AT PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA
Entered at Postoffice, Plattsmouth, Neb., as second-class mail matter

R. A. BATES, Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$2.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

The Stars and Stripes forever.
United we stand—divided we fail.
God protect our boys in France.
The profiteers are still doing business.
A real man never gets a setback; if he does he doesn't know it, which is the same thing.
Why does the government keep on coining nickels? They won't buy anything any more.
There are typographical errors in all newspapers—none are excepted, not even the Journal.

Cass county's crops are assured.
Money is the root of all evil, and we all are after the root.
Pessimists have no right to converse with intelligent people.
Big business would like to put on the emergency brakes but is afraid it will cause a financial wreck.
The roar of the battle on the Marne can be heard, it is said, for seventy miles. Wait till the Americans really give the cat-em-up yell.
After Mr. Burleson takes charge of the telegraph will it accelerate the messenger boy any to put a special delivery stamp on the telegram?
A man certainly wants beer awful had when he will pay nearly \$9.00 railroad fare to St. Joseph, Mo., and return, to fill up, and only get two per cent beer at that.
After quoting Secretary Lane's definition of America, one 4 minute speaker out in the state gave his own idea of what America means. He said American means business.
Notwithstanding the big rain yesterday the democratic county convention met in Louisville Wednesday and selected delegates to the state convention at Hastings Tuesday, July 30.
We don't seem to be able to identify the "higger-mugger peace" which Mr. Lloyd George says he doesn't want. But, from Mr. Lloyd George's description of it, we are certain we don't want it either.

The German troops sought the foot of the Rainbow Division at Vaux and found a pot of hell.
In spite of a knowledge of ornithology a fellow may take a few swallows when he is out for a lark.
And it doesn't seem more than a few weeks since nearly everybody you saw was clamoring for another hour of white light, not daylight.
To the cow, the grass in the next pasture always looks greener. So to the flat dweller comes the belief that there is always hot water in the apartment across the street.
We hope, fervently, the card index chump who worked out the details of the new zone system law for newspapers will choke on the first bunch of reports he gets hold of.

True Americans must be put on guard in both state and county in the selection of candidates. No other kind will go through in this campaign. Be careful where you stand and see that your platform is solid.
The trouble with the American soldiers, the Germans find, is that they don't become interested in a proposal to go back to Paris. They've been in Paris, it seems, and know all about it. What they want to see now is Berlin.
When Premier Clemenceau on being interviewed after a return from the front simply smiles and says, "I have seen things of immense interest," the world somehow feels renewed confidence that the Germans can't break the line.
A Major in the army in France says, every American will come back a good roads booster, which is good news to everybody, for the Lord knows we need some road boosting in this land of the free and especially right here in Cass county.
This war will not be won by arguing with Germany. It will be won only by fighting her. The peace of victory is the only peace that will justify the sacrifices made by the world democracies. And that peace is now within their grasp!
In France American boys are dying in defense of American institutions. Are we at home making those institutions worth dying for? Certainly we are hot if we pay no attention to them and let the gang run them for its own profit!—K. C. Star.

When you see a vaudeville sketch consisting of two-third waving the flag and the other third singing "Over There" you wonder what the performers will do for a living when the war is over.
The corn crop in this part of the country usually makes folks' teeth chatter two or three times in a season, for fear it will be burned up. But in a large majority of years the corn comes through.
A great deal of poetry is written against the profiteer, but comparatively little of its gets into print. The editors evidently feel that if the government can't curb profiteering, the poets can't, either.
We've always had food profiteering in this country—and perhaps it's expecting too much to believe that the profiteers will cease their evil practices just because the Nation happens to be engaged in a great war. It takes something more than patriotism to pound the devil out of the hearts of some men.
A deacon in one of the churches not a thousand miles from Plattsmouth gives the reason for the pastor's annual vacation in the following: "We make the wicked people in the community think we do it because we love our spiritual adviser, but the real facts of the matter are, we let him off when the weather is hot, because we don't want to go to church and sweat and sweeter until it takes our appetites for dinner. Just a few of us deacons know the inside of this vacation matter."

ONE EVERY MINUTE.
They say there is one born every minute. C. W. Bryan has filed for democratic nomination for governor and he will be the most beautifully skinned individual in the state when the votes are counted next August. We have no objections to Mr. Bryan becoming the governor of this great state, but we believe he is utterly foolish in aspiring for the nomination at this time. Even in the event he secures the nomination he will have a hard row to hoe during the campaign that will follow. Keith Neville has made a good governor and just why any democrat should try to deny him a second term is more than we can understand. We have always been what is known as a "Bryan Democrat," whatever that is, but we are opposed to Mr. Bryan or any other man trying to keep Governor Neville from having the nomination for a second term.—St. Paul Phonograph.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured
with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions, and in order to cure it you must take an internal remedy. Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Hall's Catarrh Medicine was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years. It is composed of some of the best tonics known, combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in Hall's Catarrh Medicine is what produces such wonderful results in catarrhal conditions. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
All Drugists. Hall's Family Pills for constipation

WHERE ARE THE TRAMPS?
Is there no Josiah Flynt to trace the effect of all this hostility to loafing upon the true sons of leisure? Presumably, the "gay cats" or tramps who take work when in the mood, have found fairly regular employment. But does Schenectady Jake or Denver Ben still "drill" from town to town still "batter" for "punk" and coffee at back doors and for nickels on street corners, and still hold "stopping up" parties? Some states have no anti-loafing laws; some have laws of limited scope, as New York; some, as Massachusetts, arrest all idle men between 18 and 50. New uncertainties have been added to the "moocher's" old ones regarding "bulls" and brakeman. There must also be a greater reluctance on the part of householders to give food to vagrants who look healthy—and it was ever a tradition that tramps are so robust that they never die a natural death. Flynt, it will be remembered, startled the country into incredulity by his estimate of the number of tramps; he found 300 in a brief trip from the Hudson to Buffalo and back. What, one wonders, has become of the tramp of war racked Europe—the "railway ditch upholsterer" of Germany and the British tramp so akin to our own?—New York Evening Post.

WHAT CAUSES POVERTY?
In a large majority of cases poverty is not due to injustice or low wages, but to shiftlessness. I may be the only man in the world who believes this, but I do believe it, as the result of long and intimate experience with life. One of the things we know is that millions of poor men in the United States have become well-to-do and lived respectable and useful lives while about it. This means, without a doubt, that there are no conditions in this country grimly calculated to keep the poor down. And another thing must be admitted: Every poor man who has become well-to-do has been reasonably industrious and temperate, and reasonably fair and polite; not a single one has been actually shiftless. We have a tremendous number of men who are successful in a greater or less degree, and few of them are particularly brilliant; indeed, most of them are dull. I saw a statement the other day that of all the men now living, not to exceed 300 will be known in the future as great geniuses. The wonder is that so many dull men get along so well. So don't be discouraged if you are dull; you live among dull people, and their processes are not beyond you. There are only a few essentials to remember: Industry, temperance, politeness, fairness, and such helpfulness in community and world affairs as is reasonably possible. It doesn't pay to be too stingy; and it doesn't pay to be too liberal. It doesn't pay to be too mean; and it doesn't pay to be too good.—E. W. Howe's Monthly.

MOTHER DIES IN IOWA.
From Friday's Daily.
Last evening Mr. H. A. Smith, father of F. E. Smith of the Nebraska Lighting Company, of this city, arrived here for a visit with his son yesterday and was accompanied by his son Harry Smith of Macedonia, and two daughters Mrs. Herman Watts, and Howard Baum, whose home is at Minden, Nebraska. The latter are on their way home from Macedonia. The ladies are returning to their homes, after having been to Macedonia, attending the funeral of their mother, Mrs. H. A. Smith and mother of Mr. F. E. Smith of this city, who died at her home about ten days since. Mr. Smith was called there at the time of her death, and has just returned yesterday. The funeral and burial occurred about a week since in the home town in Iowa.

Some people think that money is the only thing there is in life, and there are times when the rest of us almost agree with them.

WILL GIVE INSTRUCTION ON DRESSINGS
From Friday's Daily.
Last evening Mrs. C. A. Rosencrans departed for Louisville, where she will hold an evening school, for instructing the Red Cross branch of that place in the work of surgical dressings, and will later after having completed her work there go to Manley, where she will give like instructions. Mrs. Rosencrans has been very much interested in the work of the Red Cross in all its lines and is eminently qualified to do the work which goes to perform.

TRIP TO CAMP DODGE.
From Friday's Daily.
Miss Dora Fricke departed last evening for Ashland, where she will visit with relatives, for a short time and will join a party made of her cousins, the Misses and Mr. Hornberger, who will depart from Ashland tomorrow for Camp Dodge, where they will take Lt. Hornberger who has been spending a furlough at his home at Ashland. They will spend some time at Camp Dodge, and will leisurely make the trip seeing the country as they go. The late rain has so settled the dust and clarified the air and it will make a very pleasant time to the overland journey.

"WORTH WEIGHT IN GOLD" HE SAYS
HOWARD GAINS 14 POUNDS BY TAKING TANLAC—LAYS WALKING CANE ASIDE.
"Well, I have actually gained fourteen pounds in the past six weeks by taking Tanlac and now I'm going back home a well man and go to work just like I used to before I got sick." This interesting and remarkable statement was made by Henry S. Howard, a well-known farmer and stock raiser of King Hill, Idaho, while purchasing more of the medicine in Salt Lake recently.
"I have suffered from rheumatism and indigestion for twelve years," continued Mr. Howard. "I had gotten to where I could hardly eat a thing, because everything went against me and besides I had no appetite. Every joint in me was swollen with rheumatism, and hurt so I could hardly bear to be touched. I was in such a bad fix I couldn't work, so I decided to come down here and go to a hospital for treatment."
"When I got here six weeks ago, I was so crippled up I had to use a walking stick in order to get along at all. My daughter, who lives here, got to begging me to try Tanlac, but I had tried so many things that did me no good, that I had no faith in Tanlac either. But she insisted, until just to please her, I decided to try it. The first bottle made a great change in my feelings. My rheumatism soon left me, so I threw my stick aside, and now can walk as good as anybody."
"And eat, why I just can't get enough. I believe I feel all of twenty years younger, and its the first time in that long time that I have felt like myself, and I feel like I could do as much work as I ever could. Well, the hospital has had one less to treat, but I have saved a good many dollars and have gotten rid of my troubles, besides, and when I get home the folks who knew what a bad fix I was in are going to be surprised to see such a difference. Tanlac is worth its weight in gold, and it has convinced me that there is at least one medicine that will do what they say it will and I want to do my part in letting everybody know about it."
Tanlac is sold in Plattsmouth by F. G. Fricke & Co., in Alvo by Alvo Drug Co., in Avoca by O. E. Copes, in South Bend by E. Sturzenegger in Greenwater by E. F. Smith, in Weeping Water by Meier Drug Co., and in Elnwood by L. A. Tyson.

Subscribe for the Journal.

SIDNEY TYLER OPERATED UPON
From Friday's Daily.
Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Harvey returned from a stay in Omaha of two or three days, where they were called on account of their son-in-law Sidney Tyler, being sick at the University Hospital, where he has been for the past week or ten days, and where he underwent an operation yesterday. The X-ray operation which was taken some days since showed cancer of the stomach, but when the incision was made, and an opening effected the trouble proved to be gall stones, and one the size of a hen egg being removed. While the ordeal was severe the patient seemed to stand the rigors well and came out from under the influence of the drug, and seems to be resting fairly well today, though weak.

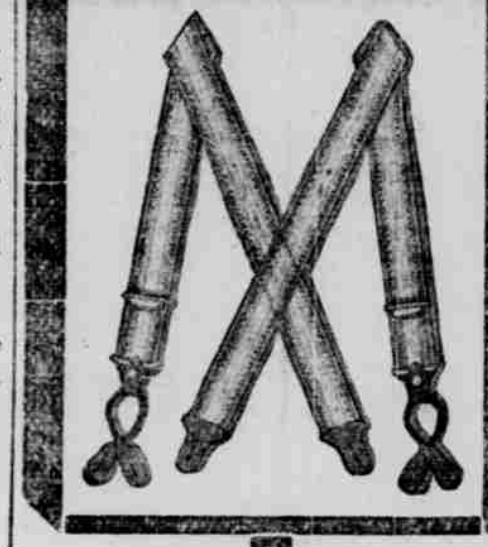
See 5th Street Window

Suspenders 40c

Have you seen any suspenders lately less than 50 or 75c? We haven't. Here are some that just came in on an old order. They are fine strong webs with good leather ends and brass trimmings. Light stripes for dress wear. Better snap one of these at 40c.

G. E. Wescott's Sons
"EVERYBODY'S STORE"

Mrs. Bertha Anderson of Omaha arrived this afternoon from her home and is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walford Nord. Mrs. Anderson was formerly Miss Bertha Clintonberg.



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G. E. Wescott's Sons
"EVERYBODY'S STORE"



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It's the photodramatic sensation of all times. Thrilling beyond words. The play will drive out the miserable traitors and spies now lurking within our midst. The play that will smash espionage, sedition and foul "kultur."
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