

The Plattsmouth Journal

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R. A. BATES, Publisher

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A good deal of it, too, is the high cost of politics.

Oh, you Plattsmouth electric juice—what a disappointment!

We hope St. Peter will make the crowd clear out before he reads our record out loud.

There is a big quarrel among republicans as to the best way to avoid doing their duty.

Merely getting more pay will never solve the cost-of-living problem. The main thing is to do more work.

If there was a luxury tax on language republican attacks on the league of nations might be somewhat profitable.

Probably that republican effort to adjourn the house of representatives for five weeks was intended as a "strategic retreat."

We'd do a man a favor.

But can't quite understand why he expects we'd cross the street and put it in his hand.

Nowadays if a fellow don't agree with his neighbor he is a reactionary and an obstructionist, and lucky if he is not a liar and porch-climber.

And now another prominent actor has married his fifth wife. When he meets them all on the golden shore what a razzle-dazzle he will get.

Buttermilk, cheese, sauer-kraut and carrots are said to be sure death to bacilli and microbes. Sounds logical. That ought to kill anything.

What is your honest opinion of our three-way light plant? For heavens sake do not express it out loud, just whisper in our ear, or make signs.

There is said to have been a decrease in the number of marriages lately. Nobody has the nerve any more to tell young people that "two can live cheaper than one."

No wonder shoes are high when, according to recent revelations, profiteers have taken \$175,000,000 more than they were entitled to out of leather during the past year.

Possibly the worst offender in this whole cost-of-living mess is the weather man. Bad weather has wiped out 400,000,000 bushels of wheat from the June estimate, and hundreds of millions of bushels of other grain along with it.

The Journal did not issue a paper Wednesday evening. The light plant was out of commission, again, again, again, and the machinery of the Journal office was closed down all the afternoon. We printed both papers today, in order to miss no issues for the week.

A new Krupp gun shoots about a million times before it wears out. Just like Senator Hiram Johnson's mouth.

The wampum they used to strive so strenuously to get and fight each other for is no good now to the mummies.

Some Dutchman has said that if you eat sauer kraut twice a day you will live to be 100 years old. We'd sooner die.

Carnegie's joke about dying poor is still funny. A rich man's jokes are always funny. A poor man is a joke himself.

A swallow does not make a summer, to be sure, but two or three swallows make some fellows think they are birds.

Damage suits for alienation of affections demand too much. Affections that can be alienated are not worth anything.

The Plattsmouth electric light plant is certainly getting to be a genuine joke, just about as dependable as a lightning bug.

After the next election republicans in congress may experience the high cost of living down their record of legislative failure.

No country man likes to live in a city flat, where the rooms are so small the dog has to wag his tail up and down instead of sideways.

This department has been asked if it is strong against militant suffragism. Well, er, yes, of course, that is, to some extent—in fact as strong as we dare to be.

Nothing short of a local lighting and power plant will suit the people of this city, and we have been informed that the present company are making plans to provide one.

The Commercial Club are now becoming interested in the lighting plant proposition, and will take the matter up with the city council and a committee of well selected men will be appointed to confer with the officers of the company with but one end and that will be to a better electric plant for Plattsmouth.

The guy who invented this new alleged near-beer had a mighty hazy idea of distance. If he were in Plattsmouth today he might try a sip of our city water and become so infatuated with the taste and color and think that he had really discovered the fountain head of his famous beverage, flowing freely through the mains of our city water plant.

The larger the better, but we are willing to accept what we can get in the way of a new power plant, but the service must be wonderfully improved upon. Back up with the old transmission line and give us a plant. We have been informed that the Nebraska Power and Electric Co., are right now planning on a large plant to be located somewhere along the Missouri river, and if a united effort is made Plattsmouth may be selected as that site. All you men interested, including the Commercial club, wake up from your recent slumbers and get busy for Plattsmouth still has plenty of room for advancement, and the locating of this large plant in our city will prove a wonderful assistance toward a genuine manufacturing city. Now is the time to work, and now is the time for assistance from the officials of the lighting company.

Because your wife is forty is no sign you can change her for two twenties.

The man who chews tobacco wastes a lot of time looking for a place of spit.

The treasury department decides that duty must be paid on punk. How about bunk?

What do you think about a municipal light plant, Mr. Taxpayer? Also, an ice plant Mr. Taxpayer?

Before abusing any man, pause and count a hundred. If the man is bigger than you are, count a million.

The path of progress winds by the thorn-road, and all along one can trace it by the tracks of bleeding feet.

As a general thing a man is governed by his prejudices until he gets married and comes under a new administration.

An Illinois man ate forty bananas in forty minutes. Wonder how long it would take that fellow to weed an onion patch?

Get sunshine, music, love and flowers into your system and the birds will sing to you and the world look brighter.

Seems like some of you fellows whose wives are out of town dress up slicker and get shaved often than some of the rest of us do.

FARMER MOORE HAS GAINED 137 POUNDS

All Troubles Overcome By Taking Tanlac.—Had Suffered Eight Years.

"I suffered for eight long years before I found a medicine that would do me any good, but since taking Tanlac I have gained exactly thirty-seven pounds, and all my troubles have been completely overcome," said John N. Moore, a well known and prosperous farmer who lives on R. F. D. No. 4, Empire, Ill., while in Shorthouse's drug store in Bloomington the other day.

"When I commenced taking Tanlac," he continued, "I had reached the point where I couldn't do any work at all, and was forced to hire a hand to take my place on the farm. I had suffered so much and so long with stomach trouble, I was just about down and out so far as health and strength was concerned. During all these years my appetite was very poor, and what little I did manage to eat would cause me worlds of suffering. Gas would form on my stomach so bad that I could hardly get my breath, and I would have the worst sort of cramping spells. I finally got to where I was hardly ever able to retain what I ate, and would actually get nauseated every time I looked at anything to eat. I had fallen off so much, and was so low in health that all my friends were talking about the awful condition I was in. I was very nervous all the time and never knew what a good night's sleep was.

"I heard about Tanlac, then, and I thought I would give it a trial. Well, sir, my friends and neighbors are talking differently now. They are asking me what in the world have I been taking to make such a big improvement in my condition, and it just does my heart good to tell them that Tanlac did it. It is wonderful the way I have gained in weight and strength. I can go to the field now and do as much hard work as any hand on the farm. My stomach seems to be in perfect condition, and I never have indigestion, and am not bothered with gas forming after meals. I have the best appetite I ever had in my life, and can eat just anything I want, I am free from all that nervousness, too, and sleep just like a boy every night. Tanlac has done all that for me, and I am as well and hearty now as I ever was in my life, and as long as I live I will pass the good word along to others who suffer as I did."

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 Greenwood by E. F. Smith, in Weeping Water by Meier Drug Co., in Elmwood by L. A. Tyson, in Murdock by H. V. McDonald, in Louisville by Blake's Pharmacy, in Eagle by F. W. Bloomkamp, in Union by E. W. Keedy, in Nebraska by D. D. Adams and in Murray by Meier Drug Co."

The senate is trying to put the shan't in Shantung.

In business, politics, or matrimony, watch your safety valve.

The more you are a "good fellow," the worse you feel next day.

A woman's thumb is not very big, but there is generally a man under it.

If you have water on the brain it doesn't matter whether it is boiled or not.

Whether your nose is Grecian, Roman or Pug, keep it out of other people's business.

A banner fruit crop is assured. The forbidden variety is also plentiful and luxuriant.

The young lady with a new diamond engagement ring is not much interested in gloves.

Don't do nothing today just because you think you are going to do something tomorrow.

Some stars in heaven are mighty high up, and some stars on the stage are mighty low down.

Money talks. Your part of the syndicate is to listen. One fellow smokes, the other spits.

In all these barefoot dancing stunts on the stage the foot is bare clear up above the knee.

It is better to have callous spots on the palms of your hands than on the seat of your trousers.

Angels are always painted as blonde women. What becomes of all the men and brunettes?

Theophile Delcasse is the name of the French minister of marine. Sounds like a brand of cheese.

All men are born free and equal, and each has everything his own way, until he is a year or two old.

There are no express elevators running to heaven and very few automobiles on the road to righteousness.

"Coal men fear the situation will get away from them, and that prices may rise \$5 or \$6 a ton," says a representative. And how many dollars a ton will prices rise if they retain control of the situation?



Nowadays

—a Cap is more than simply a head covering.

It is an article of head dress which is receiving the utmost attention by the manufacturer and seller.

—and the buyer too.

Marks Klassy Kaps are the "Stetsons" in the Cap Kingdom. Made of Priestley's Cravenetall Cloth, indestructo visor, and the newest shapes. Prices

\$2.25 to \$3.50

See our front east window

C. E. WESCOTT'S SONS

"EVERYBODY WANTS MORE"

Now All You Good Fellows, Come Fill Up Your Pipes



15c

The Velvet tin is twice as big as shown here

If ever men are "Tom" and "Bill" to each other, it's when good pipes are a-going. If ever good pipes go their best, 'tis when Velvet's in the bowl.



For Velvet is a mighty friendly smoke. Kentucky Burley is the leaf that Nature made for pipes. Wholesome and hearty, honest as the day. And Velvet is that same good Burley leaf, brought to mellow middle age.

For eight long seasons Velvet "meditates" in wooden hogsheads, throwing off the rawness of "young" tobacco—truly "ageing in the wood." Out Velvet comes—cool, calm and generous—the tobacco Nature made good, kept good and made better.



Velvet's sweetness is the sweetness of good tobacco, not "put on" like "frosting" on a cake. Its mildness comes from natural ageing, not from having the life baked out. Its fragrance is true tobacco fragrance, not a perfume. And Velvet makes an A Number One cigarette. Roll one.

As good old Velvet Joe says:

"Fill yo' heart with friendly thoughts, Yo' mouth with friendly smoke—An' let the old world wag."

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

—the friendly tobacco

INVESTMENTS

Public Service Corporation
Paying

7%

Can be had in amounts of \$100

PAUL FITZGERALD,
Investment Securities
First National Bank Bldg.,
Omaha, Neb.

BACKACHE IS VERY DISCOURAGING

But Not So Bad If You Know How to Reach the Cause.

Nothing more discouraging than a constant backache. Lame when you awaken, pains pierce you when you bend or lift. It's hard to work or to rest. Backache often indicates bad kidneys. Plattsmouth people recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. Read this case:

Mrs. C. C. Burbridge, Vine St., Plattsmouth, says: "About five years ago, my back caused me a great deal of misery. It ached most all the time. After I had taken Doan's Kidney Pills for a while, my back felt as strong as ever. Since then, I have always considered Doan's

A specialist on bugology says every crazy man is afraid of a woman. Huh! So are we, and we are only half crazy.

New York wants a curfew bell rang at 2:00 o'clock in the morning. It would be a touching sight to see the little innocents hurrying home to the hay at that hour.

Fancy stationery at this office.

A California woman asks \$1,500,000 for breach of promise. Pay it. Any man who has escaped a woman with that much nerve and self appreciation is lucky at any price.

A bull got crazy mad at two young ladies recently who displayed red silk stockings while going through a field. Any bull who hasn't any more sense than that deserves butchering.

CASTORIA

For Infants

In Use For

Always bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Little