

MANLEY NEWS ITEMS

Charles Schaefer of Murdock was visiting in Manley last Thursday with a load of oil and gasoline. Wm. Otte and family were spending last Sunday in Lincoln with friends making the trip via their auto.

Mrs. John Tighe of Hooper was visiting for a portion of last week at the home of her sister, Mrs. Wm. Henry.

R. D. O'Brien and son, Harry O'Brien and wife of near Cedar Creek were visiting last week at the home of Walter O'Brien.

A. F. Rauch and family were visiting with relatives and looking after some business matters in Elmwood last Saturday.

A letter from J. L. Burns, who is in Colorado, tells of his enjoying the climate there which is delightfully cool and refreshing.

John Murphy of Omaha was visiting with friends here last Sunday and was looking after some business matters the first of the week.

Wm. Kennedy, formerly of this vicinity, but now making his home at Elk Creek, with Mrs. Kennedy, were visiting with friends here last week.

J. C. Rauch has a new windmill up and in operation. Mr. Chalmers Switzer of Nehawka installing the same which is giving excellent service.

Mr. and Mrs. Bals Meisinger of near Murray were visiting at the home of Walter Mockenhaupt and also attending the funeral of Mr. Henry O'Brien last week.

Wm. Harms is assisting in the work on the Missouri Pacific at this time in the track work which is being done, working with Messrs. Omay Cook and Wm. Heubner.

The Manley sewing circle met last week at the M. W. A. hall and enjoyed a splendid afternoon and done much work under the instruction of Miss Ida Wilkins, county home agent.

Theo Harms and family departed last Monday evening for Talmage where they remained until Wednesday evening and enjoyed a two day picnic which was held at that place.

There is some rejoicing at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Eshart on the account of the arrival of a young son last week. All concerned are happy and doing nicely.

Miss Clara Triby of Gretna was a visitor with friends in Manley during a few days last week and enjoyed an excellent time. Miss Triby will teach at the Bruno schools the coming year.

Frank Stander and daughter, Miss Lillian of Omaha were visiting with friends and relatives in this vicinity last week and Mr. Stander was looking after some business matters for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. John Tighe and daughter, Sister M. Alexin of Jackson, and daughters, Lillian and Agnes of Omaha were visiting at the home of Walter Mockenhaupt for a part of last week.

Mrs. J. C. Rauch visited last week at the home of her brother, Mr. Clyde Batterton and family, stopping on her return for a short visit at the home of her friend, Mrs. Fred Bricks of Lincoln, and arrived home last Sunday night.

Henry O'Brien, who has been in business for many years at Weeping Water, died the first of last week, the funeral being held from the St. Patrick's church, the Rev. Higgins officiating. The interment was made at College Hill cemetery, northwest of Manley.

Miss Wilma Evans of Omaha has been the guest of Miss Anna Rauth for the past week and with a number of friends was given a reception by Miss Anna last Thursday afternoon, when a most excellent time was had. Those present for the occasion were: Misses Alice Harms, Leda Fleischman, Eleanor O'Brien and Wilma Evans.

Silver Service Garage!

The best of work always. We are here for the best service.

Gasoline, Oils and Accessories.

Goodyear Fisk Goodrich TIRES and TUBES

We repair any make of automobile. All work guaranteed.

Westley Lane, Manley Nebraska

GENERAL PERSHING DE-SIRIOUS OF ATTENDING

Governor McKelvie has received word from General John J. Pershing that he will come to Lincoln November 11 to participate in the laying of the corner stone of the new capitol if it is possible for him to do so. He was invited by the capitol commission to take a leading part in the ceremonies which are to be held on Armistice day. The soldiers of all wars are to take part in the ceremonies.

Office supplies of all kinds handled at the Journal office.

STRIKE BREAKER CLEARED OF DRUNK CHARGE

TRIED TODAY ON CHARGE OF BEING DRUNK WEDNESDAY EVENING.

From Thursday's Daily.

This morning, at the entire time of the court of Judge William Weber was occupied in hearing the case of the City of Plattsmouth against one of the employes of the Burlington shops named Bullis, in which the defendant was charged with having been intoxicated on the night of Wednesday, August 16.

The first witness called by the city was William Heinrich, night policeman of the city, who stated that on the night of August 16th he had been at the station of the Burlington in Plattsmouth and that his attention had been called to the defendant's condition by a number of the national guardsmen who were on the platform at the time. He had not been able to reach the side of Bullis but was within ten or twelve feet of him when he was assisted along the depot platform. He had not attempted to take the man fearing trouble. When he saw the man he was being helped along by two guards of the Burlington, as he apparently could not walk alone. On cross examination he stated to Mr. W. A. Robertson that there were about 250 persons on the station platform at the time and the crowd prevented him from reaching the defendant easily. On the question as to strikers being there he stated there were several but could not recall their names. He also stated that Chief of Police Barclay and Officer Jones were at the depot. He could not testify as to the man being drunk aside from the observation of his action, he stated. In reply to a question he stated that many of the persons at the depot were there to meet relatives or friends.

William Heinrich, special policeman, was sworn by the city and testified that he had seen the man, Bullis, helped from the train and the man seemed sick or drunk and walked unsteadily and that two men had helped him along the platform of the station. The crowd was large and he had feared trouble in case an attempt was made to take the man and arrest him. On cross examination Mr. Heinrich stated that he had been formerly employed by the Burlington and that his duties at the present time consisted in looking after the Burlington station to keep down trouble. There were about 150 or 200 soldiers on the platform at the time of the arrival of the train and that the officers had warned the crowd to keep back from the platform. He had not been close enough to smell liquor on the breath of Bullis but he had walked in a staggering manner.

William Ferguson, a passenger from Omaha to this city on Burlington train No. 14, stated that he had seen the man Bullis asleep in one of the seats in the smoking car and that when the time to get off here came he had been shaken to get him up. From the appearance of the man he had judged him intoxicated. The man had been helped off the train and the large crowd prevented him from seeing clearly what had transpired then. Mr. Ferguson could not recall the names of any strikers on the platform when the train pulled in.

Claus Boedel, Jr., testified that he had been on picket duty at the north entrance of the shop yards and had seen one man assisting another down the tracks shortly after the 9:30 train pulled in and he could not identify the defendant as the man. The one man had staggered a great deal when he was being helped along the tracks.

W. H. Mason was then sworn and testified as to having been a passenger on No. 14 over the Burlington on the night of the trouble and had seen the defendant in one of the seats at the rear of the car. His attention had first been attracted by the efforts of the conductor to get his ticket. The man had been in deep sleep and seemed either sick or had too much to drink. Mr. Mason on cross examination denied having made and threats to or at the man or had spoken to him at all on the train. Mr. Mason stated that he had been one of the first to get off the train and owing to the crowd had stopped and saw the defendant being off the train by some party. He had also seen the members of the police force there. One man had helped Mr. Bullis off the train.

Chester Taylor, another of the passengers on the train, was called but could not clearly identify the defendant. He had seen two men in the smoking car drinking but could not tell whether or not the defendant was one of these men. Mr. Taylor stated that he had been one of the last to leave the train and did not see the defendant get off.

Jesse Green was called and stated that the man Bullis was in the same party he had seen sleeping on train No. 14 and that he had thought at that time that the defendant was drunk. His attention had first been called to Bullis by the efforts of the conductor to get the ticket of the man. On cross examination he stated that he had not smelled any liquor.

The defendant, Bullis, was placed on the witness stand by his attorney, Mr. W. A. Robertson. He stated that he was afflicted with a crippled leg, and that he had been employed at the Burlington shops here since July 26th as a stationary fireman. On the 16th day of August he had been in Omaha to pay taxes on some real estate. He also stated that he had been on duty thirty-six hours straight and that he had not had much sleep for the past week and was all in when on the train. He stated he had not touched any liquor on that date.

WILLS WANTS MATCH WITH JACK DEMPSEY

New York, Aug. 17.—Less than an hour after the state athletic commission today had granted the application of the Republic athletic club for a license to conduct boxing matches at the Polo grounds, John M. O'Connor, president of the club, announced that he had received Harry Wills' agreement to meet Jack Dempsey in a fifteen round bout to a decision for the world's heavy-weight title.

The agreement calls for an October match, preferably the twelfth, to be staged in the ball park.

Wills was reported to have signed for a 12 1/2 per cent guarantee of the total receipts. O'Connor said he had so notified Dan McKettrick, Jack Kearns' representative, that Dempsey would be guaranteed 37 1/2 per cent to meet Wills.

CLAIMS ENTERED PROPERTY AND DAMAGED CAR

The visit of some person or persons to the home of H. H. Cotton, a few nights ago when they painted the residence with yellow paint, has a more serious side than was at first apparent.

It is stated to the Journal that the car of Mr. Cotton was badly damaged by the visitors, the tires cut and ruined and one new tire it is claimed was stolen. Members of the family state that the lock on the barn door was broken and thus constituting a burglary charge should be persons be apprehended. The matter has been reported to the county and city authorities and a number of clues found that may lead to the locating of the parties who did the work.

DIRECT DEMPSEY-BRENNAN MATCH BE ABANDONED

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 16.—Officials of Laporte county have until 2 p. m. Friday to order abandonment of the Jack Dempsey-Brennan fight, scheduled for Labor day, it was indicated today at the office of Governor McCray. Unless the officials take action by that time, the governor will order the bout stopped.

Governor McCray prepared a letter today to Sheriff William E. Anslich of Laporte county, directing that the match be abandoned, but following a conference with a delegation of Michigan City residents, the governor consented to defer sending the letter, so that the county officials might have an opportunity to take action.

Floyd Fitzsimmons, one of the promoters, visited the state house during the day, but after his visit the governor said he was certain the bout would not be held.

AUGUST RED BOOKS

The August Red Book is here now and on sale at the Journal stationery department. Call early and secure your copy of America's favorite fiction magazine. Also the latest editions of the popular magazines and moving picture magazines on hand at this office.

Call at the Journal office for fine gift stationery, in both large and small boxes.



"Well, what in the world are you putting on such airs for?" asked Sister Salt.

"Are you speaking to me?" asked the Corned Beef.

"I am," said Sister Salt.

"Then speak to me by name, I'm Sir Society Corned Beef. That is who I am."

"Glad to have you tell me," said Sister Salt. "I thought you were merely Corned Beef. Since when did you add the fine name of Society? and the 'Sir' too?"

"Now, Sister Salt," said Corned Beef, "you mustn't be too bitter and too sharp. You give things a seasoning and a nice tasteless but you mustn't say too much. Too much salt isn't good, you know, not good at all."

"But since you want to hear my story I will tell it to you."

"That is good of you," said Sister Salt, quietly.

"And will you tell mine at the same time, dear Twin Corned Beef?"

"I will indeed," said Corned Beef. "I will be only too happy to tell my dear twin's story."

"I didn't know you and Cabbage were twins," said Sister Salt.

"We're not twins exactly," said Corned Beef, "but we're twins in a way."

"That is to say that we're not brother and sister twins or twins of that variety, but we're friendly twins and twins from a kind of habit."

"Corned beef and cabbage always go together. But now I am going to tell the story of how I got the fine name of Sir Society, and also how my twin got the fine name of Society Cabbage for that is her name now."

"Good," said Sister Salt.

"I do believe though," said Corned Beef, "that Society Cabbage here could tell a better story than I could. May I not ask you to tell the story, Society Cabbage? You have leaves and stories are written upon leaves."

"Ha, ha, that's a poor joke, a pretty poor joke," Corned Beef laughed. "I cannot help but admit that my own joke was very poor."

"That shows you that you should tell the story."

"Very well," said Society Cabbage. "I like to be obliging."

"I'd like to hear the story," said Sister Salt. "Instead of so much talk about who should tell it the other and all such nonsense."

"Do begin at once, Society Cabbage," said Corned Beef, "so that Sister Salt will not have to wait any longer."

"I'll begin at once," said Society Cabbage.

"Good," said Sister Salt.

"There was a dinner party given last evening," said Society Cabbage. "Right in this very house it was given. Now perhaps you don't know it, Sister Salt, but this house is a house belonging to people in very high and mighty and grand and superior and rich and gorgeous society."

"We never thought we would come to this kind of a house. Never. We thought at dinners here they would only have things that were very rare and hard to get such as strawberries out of season and oatmeal out of season."

"Oatmeal is never out of season," said Sister Salt.

"Well, anyway, I didn't think they'd have a good sensible dish here like corned beef and cabbage. And for a dinner party too. I had known we were being cooked for a party but I thought it was for a nice, sensible, regular kind of a party and not a grand one."

"But the society people were weary of all their rare dishes and they gave their guests good old friend Corned Beef and his twin Cabbage. You see how much the people enjoyed us for there is hardly anything left to either of us."

"Ah, yes, they don't mention the stomach in society, but they do care for good old human dishes such as we are. They have talked of nerves and teeth and livers and hearts but though they do not mention their stomachs they know what they enjoy, ha, ha!"

"Yes, we have gone into society. We were at a very grand dinner party, so now Corned Beef calls himself Sir Society Corned Beef, and I call myself Society Cabbage."

"I don't wonder," said Sister Salt. "You've come into your own, Corned Beef and Cabbage, and I think you deserve to be in society for you do taste delicious. I know!"



"We're Friendly Twins."

That variety, but we're friendly twins and twins from a kind of habit. Corned beef and cabbage always go together. But now I am going to tell the story of how I got the fine name of Sir Society, and also how my twin got the fine name of Society Cabbage for that is her name now. Good, said Sister Salt. I do believe though, said Corned Beef, that Society Cabbage here could tell a better story than I could. May I not ask you to tell the story, Society Cabbage? You have leaves and stories are written upon leaves. Ha, ha, that's a poor joke, a pretty poor joke, Corned Beef laughed. I cannot help but admit that my own joke was very poor. That shows you that you should tell the story. Very well, said Society Cabbage. I like to be obliging. I'd like to hear the story, said Sister Salt. Instead of so much talk about who should tell it the other and all such nonsense. Do begin at once, Society Cabbage, said Corned Beef, so that Sister Salt will not have to wait any longer. I'll begin at once, said Society Cabbage. Good, said Sister Salt. There was a dinner party given last evening, said Society Cabbage. Right in this very house it was given. Now perhaps you don't know it, Sister Salt, but this house is a house belonging to people in very high and mighty and grand and superior and rich and gorgeous society. We never thought we would come to this kind of a house. Never. We thought at dinners here they would only have things that were very rare and hard to get such as strawberries out of season and oatmeal out of season. Oatmeal is never out of season, said Sister Salt. Well, anyway, I didn't think they'd have a good sensible dish here like corned beef and cabbage. And for a dinner party too. I had known we were being cooked for a party but I thought it was for a nice, sensible, regular kind of a party and not a grand one. But the society people were weary of all their rare dishes and they gave their guests good old friend Corned Beef and his twin Cabbage. You see how much the people enjoyed us for there is hardly anything left to either of us. Ah, yes, they don't mention the stomach in society, but they do care for good old human dishes such as we are. They have talked of nerves and teeth and livers and hearts but though they do not mention their stomachs they know what they enjoy, ha, ha! Yes, we have gone into society. We were at a very grand dinner party, so now Corned Beef calls himself Sir Society Corned Beef, and I call myself Society Cabbage. I don't wonder, said Sister Salt. You've come into your own, Corned Beef and Cabbage, and I think you deserve to be in society for you do taste delicious. I know!

ONE OF INDIA'S RHODE ISLANDS

Do You Happen to Know Where and What is Rajpilla?

RULER VISITS UNITED STATES

Formal Call on President Harding Recently of the Maharana of Rajpilla Arouses Interest in This Little Known Section of India—Something About the Government of India and Its Maharanas and Maharajas—Latter Real Rulers.

Is a maharana today a "comic opera ruler" or an illustrious eastern potentate? And where and what is Rajpilla?

These problems have arisen since an Indian ruler, the Maharana of Rajpilla paid a formal call on President Harding one day recently. Something of the country of this ruler and of Maharanas and Maharajas in general is told in a bulletin from the Washington, D. C., headquarters of the National Geographic Society.

Like German Principality.

"If Rajpilla is not as familiar a name in America as Bengal or the Punjab or even as Hyderabad or Mysore," says the bulletin, "there is a reason. There are some 700 native states in India, and Rajpilla happens to be among the smallest. At the same time it is attached to one of the larger native states, Baroda, as a tribute payer. Well-informed foreigners are expected to know of the existence of New York and Pennsylvania as component parts of the United States, but if a number of their counties were semi-independent and the situation were paralleled by most of the other states, the outsider could hardly be expected to know the subdivisions even though the ruler were given the full title of 'Governor.'"

"Rajpilla is in northwestern India about 200 miles north of the city of Bombay, and is about midway in size between Rhode Island and Delaware. In this territory the maharana rules over something less than 125,000 subjects. Very roughly the status of his domain might be compared to that of some of the smaller German principalities before the World war, such, for example as Saxe-Weimar, which is approximately the same size and has a little over twice the population.

"Though the maharana of Rajpilla rules over a relatively small area and over a population equal only to that of the city of New Bedford, Mass., and though he pays several thousand dollars 'tribute' to a larger state, he is none the less a real potentate, with a family which has reigned since 1470. In common with many of the hundreds of rulers of native states he is addressed as 'His Highness' under British regulations and is saluted with 11 guns.

"The Rajpilla's 'army' numbers 111 men, but this does not measure his importance. Hardly any of the Indian princes can muster more than a corporal's guard; for the government of India takes care of all relations outside their borders, and the only function of their 'armies' is to stand guard about the palaces and furnish atmosphere on state occasions.

Maharajas Real Rulers.

"The appearance of an Indian prince in the West brings up the little understood and very complicated question of how the government of India is constituted. The whole peninsula is commonly looked upon as a British 'possession.' But the British govern directly only the portion known as British India. The 700-odd native states, whose territory covers about one-third the area of India, are only under the protection and suzerainty of the government of India, headed by the viceroy, the earl of Reading.

"Within their own domains most of the princes are almost absolute rulers, though there is usually a British agent resident at their capitals who advises with them from time to time. Many of the rulers have unrestricted power of life and death over their subjects, and in the case of practically all of them, all government proclamations and writs run in their names. British police may not operate within the states and fugitives from British justice must be extradited as though the states were foreign governments.

"The most common title of Indian royal rulers is maharaja. A 'Raja' is a ruler or king, and 'Maha Raja' means 'Great King.' Maharana is merely a variant form used in some of the states."

CANNOT USE THE MAILS

"Subject to Inspection" Plan Ordered Stopped.

The Post Office department put an end to the practice of certain firms in advertising that their merchandise might be sent through the mails subject to inspection by purchaser before acceptance and payment of charges.

All postmasters were instructed to advise the department of such firms or individuals giving this guarantee and to refuse to accept merchandise mailed under such conditions.

Bobbed-Hair Girls Rob Man of \$12.

Bobbed-hair thieves have invaded Pensauken, N. Y. Leonard Cox was their first victim. He was attacked by the girl bandits, who stole \$12 from him while he grappled with them.

ALVO DEPARTMENT

Miss Lillian Curvey of Lincoln is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Curvey.

The Alvo chautauqua opened Aug. 16 with an interesting program and a nice attendance.

The Rock Island wrecked cars west of town have been removed and the engine will be taken soon.

Miss Carmen Muir returned home Friday from the state university summer school, having finished the term.

Fred Weaver and son, Judd, autoped up from South Bend Thursday afternoon to visit J. A. Shaffer and wife a few hours.

Mrs. Ray Clark and children from near Waverly are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rosenow, and attending the chautauqua.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Uptegrove came in Thursday evening from Dunbar, Ia., to visit the former's mother, Mrs. E. L. Uptegrove, and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Moore of Elling, Kan., who autoped up last week to visit their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. H. Moore, left Wednesday evening for their home.

J. M. Robertson, district clerk, and wife of Plattsmouth took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Kirkpatrick, Aug. 15, and went on out and viewed the Rock Island wreck.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Strain of University Place and Mr. and Mrs. Archie Strain of Omaha took supper with their aunt, Mrs. D. A. Vincent, last Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Dalling and children and Miss Hattie Patterson of Papillion autoped out from Lincoln Saturday, the 12th, and took

Auxiliary Entertains

The Alvo Auxiliary of the Woman's Home Missionary society entertained at a Mothers' and Daughters' meeting at the Methodist church Friday afternoon. A splendid musical program was given by the Misses Wilma Thoma, Wilma and Bernice Nickel. Mrs. Coon led the devotionals. Immediately following, Mrs. Murray, district president, and Mrs. Rohrbaugh of University Place gave a very clever dialogue, showing the work of the organization — its schools, hospitals, deaconess training schools, its work with the foreigners, etc. Miss Simmons then gave the plan used to stimulate interest in the Queen Esther circles. The church was artistically decorated in yellow and white—garden flowers being used throughout. The refreshments, which were in yellow and white also, were served in the dining room of the church.

The Time Is Here

For the summer and fall plowing which is preparing for the winter wheat and for the crops of next summer.

We have the machinery, plows, horse or power drawn, sulky, gang or walking style.

Our "Red Baby" will do your hauling.

Coatman Hardware Co., Alvo, Nebraska

BIRTHDAY PARTY

From Saturday's Daily.

Last evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Pliny a party was enjoyed by a number of young people in honor of Miss Helen Pliny's 19th birthday anniversary. The lawn was prettily arranged with Japanese lanterns. The evening was spent in playing games and dancing. At a suitable hour a delightful luncheon was served. Those present were: Marie and Pauline Svoboda, Anna and Josephine Rys, Frances and Mary Krejci, Helen and Agnes Slavicek, Helen Kriskey, Josephine Kluevec, Rose Wooster, Laura Peterson, Helen and Rose Donal, Madeline Sedlak, James and Emmons Holly, Geo. Forbes, Joe Novatney, Louis Smetana, Frank Janca, Fred Ubbick, Walter Martin, Leo Bittner, Frank Sedlak, Joe Faith, Vincent Pliny, Anton Hason, Charles Hadraba.

Mrs. Pliny, assisted by Mrs. Chas. Janda, Mrs. A. M. Peterson, Grace Pliny and the guest of honor, Miss Helen received many beautiful gifts that will help her to remember her friends. As the guests assembled in the room the large birthday cake was lighted with its pretty candles.

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Quarter Million Words Up Its Sleeve

The pencil with the biggest vocabulary in the world—and a real point for every word. That is the Eversharp, the pencil that brings you fullest measure of pencil-writing joy.

Always sharp—never sharpened. A quarter replenishes the lead supply—ten thousand words for one cent!

There's a handy eraser under cover, and a built-in pocket clip that makes the Eversharp a bosom companion for life.

WAHL EVERSHARP
The Perfect Pointed Pencil

Built with jeweler precision and beauty throughout. A mechanical marvel and writing wonder combined. Holder contains eighteen inches of lead. Lead obtainable in various degrees of hardness.

The Eversharp is a fitting mate to the Tempoint Pen, made by the same concern. Made for pocket, chain, or lady's bag. Prices, \$1 and up. Come and pick your Eversharp. Have your name engraved on it.

For Sale at The Journal Office.