

MANLEY BANK ROBBED TODAY

Stranger Enters Bank at the Noon Hour, and With Drawn Revolver Compels Cashier to Throw Up His Hands

AND TAKES ALL MONEY IN SIGHT

Secures \$1,200, and So Far Has Eluded Pursuit, But Reports Say He Is Surrounded in a Corn Field Near the Town

MANLEY, NEB., SEPT. 11.—(Special to the Evening Journal.) About noon today a stranger, driving a buggy, stopped in front of the Manley bank, left his horses standing while he entered the bank. He found the cashier, W. D. Bish, alone, and covering him with a revolver, commanded him to shove the money on the counter out through the wicket at the paying teller's window.

As he was covered by the highwayman's revolver and out of reach of his own revolver, the cashier could do nothing but obey the order. There was about \$1,200 mostly in bills, with a small amount of gold. This was shoved out, and the robber, bidding the cashier keep his hands up and stand in the middle of the room, put the money into his pockets, backed through the door, and running to his buggy jumped in. As the robber was getting into his rig, the cashier rushed out with his revolver and shot at him, also giving the alarm.

A posse of citizens was immediately formed, and started in pursuit of the

fugitive. Every conveyance at hand was pressed into service, and after a hot chase for three miles west of town, the robber abandoned his rig and took refuge in the corn field of Wm. Earhart where he was surrounded, according to the latest reports, by a crowd of from seventy-five to one hundred men, and his capture seemed certain. The people are not well armed, as it was not possible in the rush to obtain effective arms, but more people and arms are now being rushed to the scene.

Before approaching the bank, the robber cut the telephone wires in order that no one might be notified to intercept his flight.

He appeared to be about twenty-five to thirty years old, smooth shaven, with black coat and slouch hat. The telephone wires have been repaired and all the surrounding country has been notified to be on the lookout for him.

The sheriff has been telephoned for and is expected to reach here at once by way of the Burlington train to Louisville and drive from that point.

Meanwhile the people are doing all they can to apprehend the man.

STILL AT LARGE CANDIDATE FOR COUNTY TREASURER

The Bandit That Robbed the Manley Bank.

Notwithstanding the strenuous efforts which have been put forth in the attempt to capture the bank robber who held up the cashier of the Manley bank yesterday, they have not as yet succeeded in effecting his apprehension. While they had him supposedly surrounded in the corn field of Wm. Earhart, it was felt that there was some certainty that he would be taken. But as dark came on and they had not gotten him it looked as though there was a chance for him to get through the line some where, as it was almost impossible to guard a line so long, as the one must be which surrounded the field. There was also the possibility that he has gotten past the place which his pursuers had thought he had secreted himself. However he effected his escape and securing a rig at or near Murdock, made haste in the direction of Greenwood, with probability that he doubled on his track and went in another direction. This occurred last evening, and with the friendly aid of the darkness, he no doubt was enabled to make good his escape, and when he once gets out of the immediate neighborhood it is a difficult matter to apprehend him.

Sheriff Quinton had the hounds of Mr. Spence, of Louisville, at the place, but there were so many tracks there that they were afraid to turn the dogs loose for fear they would take a wrong scent and get after some of the searchers. The man evidently after getting out of the corn field went south, for he secured a team which was hitched at the German church, south of Murdock, and with it drove to within a short distance of Ashland, where he turned the team loose to go back or do as it chose. A telephone message from Mr. John D. Donelan, of Weeping Water, said that the loss would not be over twelve hundred dollars and that as the bank was insured against bank robbers, a part of that amount would be paid, and he thought as much as half of it, and in that case the loss would not be over about six hundred dollars.

"My child was burned terribly about the face, neck and chest. I applied Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. The pain ceased and the child sank into a restful sleep."
—Mrs. Nancy M. Hanson, Hamburg, N. Y.

Frank E. Schlater, One of the Most Competent Men in Cass County for the Office.

The Journal feels no hesitancy in recommending the above named gentleman for the suffrages of the people of Cass county for the responsible position of treasurer, knowing full well his excellent qualifications for the office.

Frank E. Schlater was reared in Cass county, and was brought up as a farmer boy. When he attained the age of manhood he began a career of his own. Always honest, truthful and reliable, he soon became "a man among men," and his business transactions never bore a taint of dishonesty. If he represents a matter you can bet your bottom dollar it is just as represented. If he tells you he will do so and so, you can depend upon him doing it. In short, Frank Schlater's word is as good as his bond, and those who have had dealings with him will all tell you so.

For the past four years Mr. Schlater has performed the duties as deputy county treasurer, and he has performed those duties so faithfully and well, that he has made a friend with all with whom he has come in contact in the transaction of the general business of the office. And it is solely on account of his excellent business qualities and his personal popularity created in the genial and accomplished manner of discharging the duties of deputy treasurer, that his many friends of Cass county have demanded his candidacy for the general management of that responsible office.

A product of Cass county, a gentleman in every sense of the term, competent in every perceivable way, with a record for truth and veracity established and kept up from childhood, he makes an ideal candidate for the office which has been so ably and successfully managed for the past four years, with his assistance.

Everyone speaks highly of Frank Schlater as a business man and general citizenship. They all know how well the affairs in the county treasurer's office have been looked after, and if they want this state of affairs to continue, the people will demand a person who is competent to continue the good work. And that person is Frank E. Schlater.

Attorney T. B. Wilson, of Ashland, was here today on legal business.

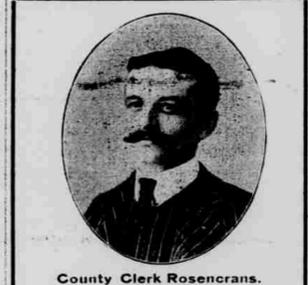
CANDIDATE FOR COUNTY CLERK

W. E. Rosencrans, Who Has Filled the Position So Acceptable to All.

It is with considerable pride that the Journal again presents to the suffrages of the voters of Cass county the name of W. E. Rosencrans for the office of county clerk. So faithfully and efficiently has he complied with the faith reposed in him, that his record for the past two years stands out as an open book.

W. E. Rosencrans, two years ago, at the incessant solicitations of his numerous friends was induced to accept the nomination, with a republican majority of several hundred staring him in the face, but with a record of citizenship equal to that of any man in Cass county, he entered the race with a determination to win—and win, he did. And his many friends, both republicans and democrats, feel proud of the excellent record he has made in that position to which they elected him.

W. E. Rosencrans is, in truth, a self-made man. For many years he resided at Elmwood, where everybody knows him as "Rosey," and where everybody is his friend. Why? Because his career has been that of first-class citizenship,



County Clerk Rosencrans.

with honesty and integrity in all his business transactions to back it. Such a record as he can boast of would do credit to the very best citizens in this or any other county. When you enter the county clerk's office you are met with outstretched hands of welcome. No matter who you are, where you came from, republican or democrat, all are welcomed alike. It seems a pleasure for him to meet you and you feel at home while in his company. The office was never in better shape than it is under his supervision, and everyone agrees that there never was a more genial and accommodating official in the history of the county.

The people with one accord proclaim: "Well done thou good and faithful servant," will give him another term, because there never was a man in office who deserves a second term more than W. E. Rosencrans.

MANY CARS OFF THE TRACK

The Night Switch Crew in the Burlington Yards Experience Much Trouble.

Last evening just after having replaced a car on the track near the elevator, a string of cars were being brought down from the shop yards, and had just passed the crossing of Rock street, when one car climbed the rail and took to the regions round about, on its own account. This car was followed by another and then another, and on the last one was B. J. Reynolds. As the car went bumping over the ties, he thought it best to get off. He succeeded in getting to the ladder on the corner of the car, but could not keep his feet on the ladder as he attempted to climb down, but had to let himself down with his hands. Before he had gotten clear down he saw imminent danger of his car cornering with another on the town track, and so let go and dropped to the ground.

He immediately scrambled out of the way and across the next track to safety. As soon as the attention of the engineer was drawn, as it was dark, the string was stopped. Two of the cars which left the track were scrap iron loaded for shipment east. In a short time a crew of wreckers from the shop force, under F. H. Stemker, were on the grounds, directed by Frank Neuman, and work was immediately begun to clear the wreck. They worked all night and at six o'clock this morning had it cleaned away. Just in time to prevent the engines of No. 29, 19 and 87 from being compelled to make a trip to Pacific Junction for coal and water.

Were Boys Together

J. C. Phillips, now living at Seymour, Iowa, came in Tuesday evening and has been visiting with his old-time friend, Judge W. H. Newell. When boys they lived near each other about twenty miles from Portsmouth, Ohio. Since then they have drifted apart, and both entered the service of their country in the civil war. Mr. Phillips going from Ohio, his boyhood home, being a member of the 91st Ohio. Since the war he moved to Iowa, and has made his home there.

THE NEW GAME LAW

The Journal prints the following synopsis of the game laws for the special edification of its readers who may indulge in such pastime, with the idea in view that they "will govern themselves accordingly." We have repeatedly been requested to publish the entire game law, but think the following will suffice:

The season of the year is approaching when it is important that every man know what the game law of the state is as a severe penalty exists for its violation. The law was modified somewhat at the last session of the legislature and well-meaning persons are liable to overstep without knowing it.

Numerous arrests and prosecutions were made last year by the game warden and his deputies for violations of the then existing law, and it is expected that the new law will see more of these as it is more stringent than the old. The rapid extinction of game birds in the state has awakened far sighted sportsmen to the danger and has paved the legislature to activity.

The open season for prairie chickens, sage hens and grouse does not begin Sept. 1, as many people suppose, but on Sept. 15. The hunting of the first named bird is the only one that is affected much by the law as the others are scarce in the state. The season ends Nov. 30 of the same year so there will be no more lawful hunting of chickens in the corn fields during the winter. This was once a prolific source of sport and of game but it also decimated the flocks of chickens.

Quail are limited to a season of fifteen days beginning November 15 and ending November 30. That gives the nimrod a chance to have quail for his Thanksgiving dinner, or a chance for the hunting contests to add this delicious little bird to the bag. But it cuts out almost all chances to get pot shots at whole flocks which are huddling under a hedge fence during a snow storm. This unsportsmanlike way of hunting quail was once very common.

The open season for game water birds is more extensive. It allows the shooting of ducks, geese, brants and snipe from September 15 to April 10 of the next year. The season is placed thus to allow the unmolested mating and rearing of the birds until they are able to take care of themselves. It used to be a common thing for sportsmen to go to the lagoons and sandhill lakes and kill large numbers of ducks that were fattened on the wild rye of the marsh to a splendid condition, but which were not old enough to look out for their own protection. The open season however, covers both migrating seasons of the year.

The Number of Birds

The wholesale slaughter of game birds for market purposes had come to be such an evil that the legislature began to restrict the bags that could be secured by any one sportsman. For a time the restriction on wholesale killing consisted in not allowing certain game to be shipped out of the state, but now the strings have been drawn tighter. No one hunter is allowed to kill more than ten wild geese or brants in one day, or twenty-five other game birds. Nor can he have in his possession at one time more than ten wild geese or brants or fifty birds of other varieties. In the month of September not more than ten prairie chickens can be killed or be in the possession of one man. This latter provision was put in to the law to protect the young chickens that at the first of September are just in good flying condition, fat and tame. They will not rise before a dog until they have to, and then they fly only a short distance. It is an easy thing for a hunter to bag a whole flock in a short time at this part of the season. So the stringent clause was put in to protect them and to save some of them for the more genuine sportsmen.

Changes in the Law

The act of the last legislature that went into effect on April 1, 1907, made some radical changes in the game law. It changed the open season on nearly all game and fish. The open season on prairie chickens was extended fifteen days, making it begin now on September 15 instead of October 1.

Quail can be killed now for fifteen days only, while under the old law the whole month of November was open to the sport. The season for water birds was shortened at both ends. Here is a danger point for hundreds who are accustomed to obey the old law. The season begins now September 15 instead of September 1, and ends April 10 instead of April 15, as before.

The Penalty

The penalty remains as it was. For each offence of killing out of season, or of taking too big a whack at the bag a fine of \$5 is imposed or the unlucky individual may lay it out in jail at the rate of ten days for each bird.

Further Restrictions

Even when a man has killed up to the limit under the law he is not allowed to dispose of them except he gives them away. It is unlawful to sell or barter his trophies away. If he does he is liable just as he is if he gets too greedy in the size of his bag of game. And he cannot send them out of the state to be sold in another state is not so stringent. The only way he can get any reward of his hunt to an-

other state is to take them himself. It has been so hard to catch poachers against the law because people who are neighbors of the offender do not like to complain against him, that the law has attempted to put a stop to the selling of the birds by attacking the other end of the line. No hotel or restaurant may offer for sale on their menu card any of the prohibited birds. There is to be no open season for the restaurant keeper and hotel man. He cannot offer the game even in the open season for the law says that none of it shall be offered for sale. It must be wholly for private use. It is going to be pretty hard for the epicure to get a canvas back for his supper now at his favorite cafe. The birds may not even be shipped in violation of the game law of the state from which they are killed.

FOR COUNTY ASSESSOR

H. M. Soennichsen, a Gentleman Eminent Fitted for the Position.

In casting around for a candidate for the position of county assessor, the democrats could not possibly have picked a better man than Melchoir Soennichsen. He contains all the necessary essentials to make a first-class official.

Mr. Soennichsen is one of the most successful business men in Plattsmouth. He has been a resident of this city for many years, and has always been en-



H. M. SOENNICHSEN

gaged in business for himself. How well he has conducted his own affairs, his business of today speaks for itself.

The affairs of the county assessor should be held by just such a person as Mr. Soennichsen, because of his qualifications for the office. No man in Cass county can perform the duties of county assessor better than Mr. Soennichsen. He understands property valuations as well as anyone, and while deputy assessors perform the work in each precinct, he will see that it is done right.

Everyone who knows Melchoir Soennichsen knows him to be a good square man, and they also know that property holders will receive justice and fairness with him to supervise the assessment of the county.

BOTH LEGS CUT OFF

W. A. Shannon, Former Switchman at this Place, Meets With a Ter- rible Accident at Friend.

The morning papers contain a short item of a very serious accident which befell W. A. Shannon, whose home is at Enid, Oklahoma, and who has been engaged with the Burlington in the capacity of switchman and brakeman for some time. At the time Walter Cummings was injured, he was sent to this place to take his place, working here until a short time ago.

Mr. Shannon went back to Lincoln, where he was breaking and was at Friend when he attempted to get on a car while switching, and missing his footing fell under the train, the cars passing over him, cutting off one leg at the knee and the other at the ankle. The local physician at Friend dressed the wounded man's injured members and it is reported as being very doubtful if he recovers. Mr. Shannon is a single man and his parents live on a farm near Enid. He is known here as "Hi" Shannon, and was well thought of, having many friends, who will be pained to learn of his misfortune.

The Touch that Heals

is the touch of Bucklin's Arnica Salve. It's the happiest combination of Arnica flowers and healing balsams ever compounded. No matter how old the sore or ulcer is, this Salve will cure it. For burns, scalds, cuts, wounds or piles, it's an absolute cure. Guaranteed by F. C. Fricke & Co., druggists. 25c

The Grand Army of the Republic will meet at their hall on Saturday night, Sept. 14, where they will consider some very important business which is to come before them. It is urgently requested that all members of the order be present, for an expression from all is desired on the forthcoming question.

SUPERINTENDENT OF THE SCHOOLS

A Record Worthy of Producing for All Interested in the Public Schools.

MISS MARY E. FOSTER OF LIBERTY

An Experienced Teacher, Graduate and One Who is Directly Identifi- fied With the Schools.

In presenting the claims of candidates for the various county offices to be filled by election this fall, none gives us more pleasure in so doing than the candidacy of Miss Mary E. Foster for the very important position of county superintendent of schools, an office that should be filled by one whose competency to do so is unquestioned.

Miss Foster has been identified with the interests of the public schools of Cass county for several years, giving her sole attention in that direction. She is the daughter of Mr. D. W. Foster, of Liberty precinct, one of the pioneer citizens of that vicinity, a prominent farmer and an exemplary gentleman. In the rearing of his daughters, one of the most important things he always had in view was their education, and this he has given each one of them.

Miss Foster's early training was received in District No. 12, of Cass county. After reaching the seventh grade she attended school for one year in Nebraska City at the Annunciation Academy, a private school for girls. After which she went to the state normal at Peru for three years, devoting one year in the study of teaching elementary subjects. Miss Foster then went to Arkansas and spent one year in the Arkadelphia Methodist college. After returning home she taught in the rural schools of Cass county. Then she entered the state university of Nebraska, where she spent five years in study, devoting much time to child study, school supervision and other pedagogical subjects; besides making special preparation for the teaching of history and literature in the higher grades.

The subject of this sketch holds the A. B. degree and a life certificate, and has taught every grade from the first through the twelfth, and she has had supervision of several schools, two of which were in Cass county. Testimonials of Miss Foster's good work in the school room can be furnished from directors and patrons of the schools wherever she has been engaged in the work.

Now we want to ask every reader of this article if this is not a good record for one who aspires to the responsible position of county superintendent of schools?

Some may object to Miss Foster because she is a woman. But this is a very flimsy excuse to those who have mothers and sisters. There is in the neighborhood of 175 teachers in Cass county, and nearly 150 of these are women. Then consult your mind and ask yourself why the county superintendent of schools should not be selected from this number of female teachers. Then, again, take into consideration her excellent qualities as a teacher, and we are satisfied you will decide that she should be elected, because she contains all the essentials to fill the position to her own credit and the credit of the public schools of Cass county.

Stake Out Ground for Chapel

Joseph Keifer, of Lincoln, one of the board of control of the Masonic Home at this place, was in the city yesterday and last evening, and while here assisted in staking out the ground for the new chapel which is to be built this fall at the home. The work will be commenced in a very short time and rushed to a rapid completion. The new wing to the home may not be completed this fall but the work will be begun and pushed as fast as possible. This home is a fine thing for those who are along in years and have not a home. The treatment they receive here is such as anyone might desire, for their every need is anticipated and the best of care extended to them. The additional room needed will be available when the wing shall have been completed.

Death at Weeping Water.

A special from Weeping Water under date of September 10, says: "Otis T. Wilson died at his residence, in this city, yesterday evening after a sickness of two weeks. He was sixty-two years old. He came here from Illinois in 1879 and made this his home ever since. He left two sons and two daughters, all grown. The funeral will be held at the home tomorrow at 2:30 p. m., and will be conducted by the G. A. R., of which he was a member. The sermon will be preached by Rev. G. H. Moulton, one of his comrades."

Wanted to Rent a Farm

The undersigned would like to rent a good farm in Cass county on share rent. Best of reference. Call or address C. H. Schlegel, Murray, Nebraska.