

THE MANILLA REPUBLICAN

Established 1896.

Incorporated in Denison Review 1907.

Dora Schroeder spent the past week in Walnut visiting friends and relatives.

Clyde James and wife are now pleasantly located in the new residence recently erected by Carl Offner.

W. F. Wheland and wife returned home from Walnut Wednesday evening after a pleasant visit there with relatives.

Amy Brennecke of Marshalltown came Wednesday for a visit with her friend, Lillian Hoes.

Mrs. Graham and grand-daughter Emelie Carothers visited this week at the Henry Hargens home in Manning.

Lulu Willis, who teaches school near Kenwood spent Sunday here with her parents, Arthur Willis and wife.

Nate Dillingham visited at his parental home in Manning Thursday.

The Standard Bearers of the M. E. church met Tuesday evening, June 9, with Fred L. Nellis at his pleasant country home near Botna. After the usual program and study hour, refreshments were served. All report an enjoyable time.

David Boot of Ute spent several days here last week transacting business.

Millie Milligan attended the Tournament in Denison last week.

Allie Morris of Denison is visiting here with her cousin, Hannah Bayles.

Lillian Dougherty of Kenwood was a Manilla business visitor Wednesday.

Anna Fredrickson is visiting this week in Mapleton with her brother, John and wife.

Mrs. John Opperman took Mrs. Charley Schroeders place at the depot as matron several days last week.

Hannah Bayles, Gladys Crakes and Victoria Saunders attended the Firemen's tournament in Denison last week.

Mrs. Charley Schroeder and daughter, Dora were Sioux City, business visitors Tuesday.

Mrs. W. E. Brocklesby and children returned from Vail this week where they had been visiting relatives.

Mrs. F. M. Offner was a Kirkman visitor Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lem Buffington were Defiance business visitors Monday, going down there to arrange matters in regard to running the merry-go-round there the 4th of July.

Mrs. F. M. Offner and Miss Mattie Buffington were Irvin business visitors Wednesday.

Services at the M. E. church, Sunday, June 21: Sunday school 10:00 o'clock; Preaching, 11:00 o'clock; Class Meeting, 12:00 o'clock; Junior Epworth League, 2:30 o'clock; Senior Epworth League, 7:00 o'clock; Preaching, 8:00 o'clock. Every body invited to all these services, M. M. Cable, pastor.

Remember the Recital on Friday evening, June 19. Miss Dawn Thompson, reader. Admission 15c and 25c. Fred Schwartz, of Clinton, Iowa, came Saturday evening to spend the summer here with his brother, Carl Schwartz.

Geo. Willis returned home from Mt. Vernon Wednesday after spending the past year there in college.

E. A. Packard returned to Council Bluffs Monday morning after spending Sunday here at his home.

The Q. P. Q's. meet with Ethel Barr on Friday evening at her home near Astor. A very enjoyable time was had by all present and at a late hour a three course luncheon was served.

Edward Barber and wife spent Sunday in the country.

Judd Packard returned home from Iowa City Monday after spending the last year there at college.

S. M. Neely and family spent Sunday in the country at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Leferts.

W. S. Moore was a Sioux City business visitor the first of the week.

Isaac Hird and family spent Sunday visiting relatives in the country.

Edward Thebold was a Denison business visitor Thursday.

Mike Broderick attended the funeral of a friend in West Failure, Wednesday.

Mrs. George Merdinger and children of Buck Grove were Manilla business visitors Monday.

Clark Easterly, of Olen, Iowa, stopped off between trains Thursday, here with his friend, P. C. Gray.

Leo Naeve Everett Dyson, Alden Lykes, Forrest Reed and Art Packard attended the field and track meet in Scranton Friday.

Quite a number from here attended the Quarterly Conference at Pleasant Hill Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McCone mourn the loss of their six year old son, Robert, who died Saturday at 10:00 o'clock. Funeral was held Monday at 11:00 o'clock at the house, Rev. Bohart, of Redfield, South Dakota, preaching the sermon, interment was made in the Nishnobotny cemetery. The immediate relatives have the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community in their hour of sorrow.

Robert McCone, of Lakore, South Dakota, was in attendance at the funeral of his brother, John McCone, J. B. Truesdell, of West Side transacted business here Saturday.

Mrs. F. M. Offner was a Buck Grove business visitor Monday.

May and Wm. Simpson spent Sunday in Coon Rapids visiting at the Wm. Neiman home.

Cement walls are being laid this week on the west side of the Park Hotel and on the south and west sides of the opera house.

Ethel Barr returned Monday evening from a several days visit at her parental home near Astor.

Mrs. Jacob Rostermount, of Moline Illinois came Saturday for an extended visit at the John Rostermount home.

Mrs. Henry Hargens came Saturday from her home in Manning for a visit with her sister, Mrs. A. G. Carothers.

Mrs. Golda Aekin stopped off between trains here Saturday with her cousin, Mrs. Bank Hayes on her way to her home in Sioux City.

Charley Manzy, of Bayard, spent Sunday here visiting friends.

Mr. Clayton Baker and daughter, Alice, attended the Fireman's Tournament at Denison and the Y. M. C. A. Field and track meet in Scranton.

Mrs. W. B. Liggetts and daughter, Luella, were out of town visitors Saturday.

Rae Westbrook left this week for Wagner, South Dakota, where he will work in the employ of John Naeve.

Roy Hlire, of Wayne, South Dakota, is visiting this week with his mother, Mrs. L. P. Hlire.

Mrs. B. H. Buffington and sister, Mrs. McHendrick and children, spent Wednesday in Irwin visiting at the Blade home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. McDermott are the proud parents of a son, John has been smiling from ear to ear every since.

Mr. Brady the night operator at Aspinwall attended church here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Nissen went to Dunlap the latter part of the week to spend Sunday at the Gregg home.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schultz spent Sunday in Dunlap visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schmitts attended the Mission Feast in Schleswig Sunday.

Grace Griffin closed her term of school here last Friday and left Saturday for her home in Buck Grove, where she will spend the summer.

Lottie Woodyard closed her spring term of school on Thursday last.

Mrs. Al McMahon left Saturday for a visit with relatives in Charter Oak.

Mrs. McHendrick visited this week in the country with her brother, Mr. Alvin Willis.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Brocklesby of Vail were down here Sunday at the J. J. McDermott home getting acquainted with their new grandson.

Emelie Carothers returned home from Manning Saturday after a pleasant visit there with her aunt, Mrs. Henry Hargens.

Mrs. R. C. Jackson and children returned home from Woodbine Sunday after a pleasant visit there with her mother, Mrs. McEwen.

Mrs. Claus Grogy Jr. is reported to be quite sick at the present writing.

Mrs. John Junger, of Manning visited here several days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Claus Lieck.

Miss Winters, of Council Bluffs, spent several days here last week at the R. E. Saunders home.

Mrs. Leone Williams, of Chicago, but who has been visiting at her parental home in Defiance came Saturday evening for a visit with relatives here.

Mrs. B. H. Buffington, Mrs. McHendrick, Wm. Grimes, George Hird and Nelle Breckenridge went to Denison Thursday to attend the Fireman's Tournament there.

Chas. K. Meyers, of Denison, transacted business in Manilla Monday.

Ed. Thebold and family spent Sunday visiting relatives in Astor.

Six of the cleverest artists of the country have illustrated the cleverest story of the year

The Real Agatha

We will print the story, and we know every reader will enjoy it from end to end. Do not miss the opening installment.

Season Tickets \$1.50

If Bought in Advance. Redpath System

Guarantees the Quality

Mr. Peterson and wife were Astor visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Ivey spent Sunday in Defiance visiting relatives.

Frank Proscholdt attended the Mission Feast in Schleswig Sunday.

Pauline Thede spent Sunday in Astor visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Pepper.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Moore were Defiance visitors Sunday.

Rae Zollinger left Friday evening for a two-months visit with friends in Des Moines.

David Boot left the latter part of the week for Chicago to attend the University there this summer.

The Guild meets with Mrs. W. H. Reeves Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Buffington, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Cable and Mr. D. H. Boot spent Wednesday picnicing in Defiance.

There will be a county Sunday school convention at Manilla all day Sunday July 29. Rev. De Free, the talented pastor of Denison, will be present as well as other good speakers.

For a Sprained Ankle

As usually treated, a sprained ankle will disable the injured person for a month or more, but by applying Chamberlain's Liniment and observing the direction with each bottle faithfully, cure may be effected in many cases in less than one week's time. This liniment is a most remarkable preparation. Try it for a sprain or bruise, or when laid up with chronic or muscular rheumatism, and you are certain to be delighted with the prompt relief which it affords. For sale by Ph. A. Schlumberger. June

W. S. MOORE, LAWYER

PRACTICE IN FEDERAL AND STATE COURTS

Bigger and Better Than Ever

Denison Chautauqua

Begins Tuesday, July 21

28 Events

INCLUDING

Six Musical Companies

Ten Great Lectures

10 Real Navajo INDIANS

Making Blankets and Pottery

Illustrated Lectures

Entertainers

Morning Lectures

The Best of Everything

Season Tickets \$1.50

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Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

When grit and industry make an alliance something is bound to come of it.

The girl who knows how to make bread needn't care who makes the fudges.

Ability generally has as much charity as inability has of envy.

Love at first sight is all right, but the man who practices second sight can make more money.

When a man becomes convinced that he himself is a fool it doesn't increase his respect for his fellow man.

As a general thing, it is nothing but a choice between being considered a self-seeker or an incompetent.

Some of us are a great deal more successful in concealing our insanity than are others.

It is all very well to talk about not judging others, but every act is instigated by some sort of judgment.

The Summer Visitation.

Great Christopher Columbus
And some other
Fine large gents
That we call on
When in distress,
Here it is again—
The old time
Mosquito.
With all his tools
Freshly sharpened
And with his plans
All laid
To bore wells
In the soft and tender
System
Of the first human being
Who comes in his way!
Did you think
He had forgotten the number?
Do not worry
About that.
He has all of the choice
Locations down
In his notebook
And will be there
On time,
Or if
Peradventure
He cannot come
Never fear
But what he will send
A substitute.
The mosquito
Is very careful about that.
No headache needs to call
The second time
To him.
He can spot
A peckaboo waist
Two blocks away.
He knows where lovers
Are spooning.
Where boys go in swimming.
No case need fear
That it will lack attention.

Balanced.

"He doesn't know enough to come in out of the rain."
"How does he manage to get along?"
"Oh, he is bright enough to steal umbrellas."

The Fount of Youth.

There are forty-one public employees in Washington who for stated stipends have served their and our uncle for over fifty years, trudging to work in the morning with full dinner pails and coming home at night their faces aglow with the consciousness of duty well done.

Let those who seek diligently the secret of eternal youth cease to delve in the depths of the forest for mysterious herbs or to sample the waters of the brackish springs. The secret of the mystery is closer at home.

Let them cut out physical culture and graham bread and buttermilk and get a job with their easy going and benevolent old Uncle Samuel. Then will their lives run on like the brook made famous by Tennyson. It is worth trying on the part of any one who has the strength left to walk to Washington.

Familiarity Breeds Contempt.

"What are you looking for?"
"Work."
"What for?"
"To look at."
"Think it is pretty?"
"No, but thought I might get over being afraid of it."

Very Useful.

"The flying machine is a great success."
"Then it really flies, does it?"
"Oh, no."
"How about the success?"
"It is fine to dig wells with."

Recommended.

"Is he a good physician?"
"Excellent."
"Then you recommend him?"
"Certainly. Sure to prescribe either whisky or a vacation, whichever you prefer."

Unpardonable.

"The candidate lost one vote in that family."
"But he kissed the baby."
"Yes, and he spoke of it as a girl when the cherub is a boy."

Caught Him.

Mrs. Hoyle—I've found out where my husband spends his evenings. Mrs. Doyle—Where? Mrs. Hoyle—At home. You see, I had to stay in myself last night.—Harper's Weekly.

That is every man's country where he lives best.—Aristophanes.

London in 1784.

In 1784 M. La Combe published a book entitled "A Picture of London," in which, inter alia, he says, "The highroads thirty or forty miles round London are filled with armed highwaymen and footpads." This was then pretty true, though the expression "filled" is somewhat of an exaggeration. The medical student of fifty or more years ago seems to have been anticipated in 1784, for M. La Combe tells us that "the brass knockers of doors, which cost from 12 shillings to 15 shillings, are stolen at night if the madd forgers to unscrew them," a precaution which seems to have gone out of fashion.

M. La Combe in another part of his book exclaims: "How are you changed, Londoners! Your women are become bold, imperious and expensive. Bankrupts and beggars, coiners, spies and informers, robbers and pickpockets abound. The baker mixes alum in his bread. The brewer puts opium and copper filling in his beer. The milk-woman spoils her milk with snails."

The Blood Red Banner.

Royal and national colors vary with nations and times, but since Cain slew Abel blood red has been the sign of revolt. In the earliest revolt known to history, when the Persians rose against their king 4,000 years ago, they were led by a blood red banner, and during the riots which took place in Paris the men in the blood red caps were followed by the mob. A blood red flag waved over Bunker Hill when the Americans fought for liberty, and it was the emblem of the German peasants in their great uprisings in 1424, 1492 and 1525. Blood red was the color of the trades union flags during the middle ages, and it framed the background of the emblem of the Swiss confederacy in 1315. Through the whole of French and every other national history those striking in their own ways for liberty have worn the blood red cap and bailed the blood red banner as their leader. It is a curious fact that never has a monarch chosen it as his color.—London Answers.

Naive Lying.

A police official of New York, discussing the case of a policeman found guilty of protecting gambling houses, said:

"The man lied too naively in defense of his innocence. He was like a carpenter employed by a newspaper friend of mine. My newspaper friend writes a good deal at home, and his study being next to the nursery, the children's noise disturbed him, and he employed a carpenter to make the wall sound proof between the two rooms. 'I'll fix it all right,' said the carpenter confidently. 'The best thing to do will be to line it with shavings.' He completed his job, then he called the literary man in. 'She's sound proof all right now,' he said. 'We'll test her,' said the literary man. 'You stay here.' And, going into the nursery, he called to the carpenter in the study, 'Can you hear me?' 'No, sir; I can't,' was the prompt reply."—New York Tribune.

Was Entitled to Trouble.

Lord Palmerston and Sir J. Paget, who told the story, were walking down Bond street. A man came up and saluted the statesman.

"How do you do, Lord Palmerston?"
"Ah, how do? Glad to see you. How's the old complaint?"
The stranger's face clouded over, and he shook his head. "No better."
"Dear me! So sorry! Glad to have met you, Goodby."
"Who's your friend?" asked Sir James when the stranger had gone.

"No idea."
"Why, you asked him about his old complaint?"
"Pooh, pooh!" replied the other unconcernedly. "The old fellow's well over sixty; bound to have something the matter with him."—London Globe.

The Archbishop Won.

Dr. Whately, some time archbishop of Dublin, once had an encounter with a young aid-de-camp, and the primate emerged victor. At dinner the soldier asked this singular question, "Does your grace know the difference between an archbishop and an ass?" "Sir, I do not," answered Dr. Whately. "One wears the cross on his mitre and the other wears it on his back!" explained the tactless officer. "Do you know the difference between an aid-de-camp and an ass?" asked the archbishop calmly in return. "No, your grace, I do not," was the reply. "Neither do I!" said his grace.—Liverpool Mercury.

Greeley's Writing.

During the early part of the nineteenth century the bad writing of great men became almost a byword. In fact, poor writing was considered by some people as almost a sign of genius. Horace Greeley was such a poor writer that his correspondents were sometimes obliged to guess at his meaning. It is related that a reporter on the New York Tribune who received a letter from Greeley discharging him presented it as a letter of recommendation to the editor of another paper.

Diverging.

Husband—I'm afraid I'm becoming cross eyed, my dear. Wife—The idea! Why do you think that? Husband—This thing of trying to look at my income and our expenses at the same time is slowly but surely getting its work in.—Chicago News.

Caught Him.

Mrs. Hoyle—I've found out where my husband spends his evenings. Mrs. Doyle—Where? Mrs. Hoyle—At home. You see, I had to stay in myself last night.—Harper's Weekly.

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Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

A NEGLECTED PARENT.

Remember your mother!
How often the plea is made to the youth
When from home restraint free,
But who comes around
With a word to the lad
To ask him to also
Be kind to his dad?

The mother is praying
He will not go wrong,
Rejoicing to hear
He is getting along.
It seems that the father,
From what we can learn,
Is never supposed
To be yearning a yearn.

Remember your father!
With pangs of delight
Who spanked you so kindly
To train you up right,
Who always allowed you
To toy with the hoe
When boys who were neighbors
Went off to the show.

Remember your father!
Though far, far away,
Don't send him too often
The bills you can't pay.
Write home to the father—
Respect should be shown—
Forgetting to ask him
Sometimes for a loan.

Save Expense.

"They are going to give him X ray treatment."
"What for?"
"Heswallowed a nail."
"What is the use going to all that bother? His wife can see through him."

Another Sign of the Times.

Another gentleman who is doing some ground and lofty trembling not only for his throne, but also for his head and his harem, is none other than our delightful friend the sultan of Turkey.

Western idlers are loafing around Constantinople trying to look disinterested, but the sublime one appears to feel instinctively that they have designs on his plush seat. Indeed, a number of Turks have hinted that the government ought to be more like the nice new one they have in Oklahoma. Some who have ventured to make remarks of this sort are still wearing their heads. Others are not.

However, though everything seems calm, the sult, old boy, should be looking around for a nice soft finish for himself before his subjects get real busy and hand him one of the regulation kind made for despots and warranted to wear in any climate.

Art in Labor.

To the ordinary and superficial observer the life of a tramp would be regarded as one that would smother all flickering gleams of art and refinement in the breast of those who pursued that calling, avocation or trade.

It is wrong to make this hasty judgment, for art and refinement may spring forth from the most unexpected places. In return for a substantial breakfast a husky wanderer had agreed to demolish quite a large section of the wood pile. After he had eaten bountifully and been turned into the back lot to fulfill his contract the lady of the house noticed that he started to walk away. "Here," she cried, "I thought you were going to saw wood!" "Madam," he replied, with evident pain, "how could I violate my artistic sensibilities? I find you have no Queen Anne sawbuck and Louis XIV. saw."

Sometimes Both.

"One thing or another."
"What is it?"
"Either to get pleasure or experience."

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

It is a mighty uncomfortable rule that has no exceptions.

The man who has a problem to solve should practice until he becomes a steady reckoner.

There is a great deal of manifest destiny contained in a ten dollar bill.

Most of us are so blind that we cannot see to our neighbor's advantage—merely to our own.

If every goose were a swan, some of our friends would be wonderful swimmers.

Even if we knew the why of everything we probably would be as careless and indifferent as we are now.

You have to chloroform some people before you can give them advice.

The man who gets out and makes a noise like a fool need not be surprised if his brethren flock around him.

Lots of people who give the address of Easy street are really very hard up.

The trouble with a woman's last word is that it won't stay last.

