A PERSON OF SOME IMPORTANCE

LLOYD OSBOURNE

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PROLOGUE.

Here's a story you will like. It garage was saved! tells of mystery under the dreamy the tale, and the love- follows here's \$150 I drew at the bank. close after. Together they go hand in hand through the pages pany until the final chapter. There the mystery departs, but the love remains.

learned how to write in a worthy ever lived.

> CHAPTER XII. A Mysterious Enemy.

TH bis \$75 assured, an interesting occupation before him and a partnership whenever he chose to take it, he felt that all his troubles were over and that his toot at last was on the ladder of indepetidence. He was in a glow of contentment and good will.

It was sad, indeed, when it came to an end. One evening after supper Daggancourt took Matt to one side and with profound depression said that it was "all up."

"It came like a bombsheli," he quavered. "You know, I started the business on nothing four years ago and borrowed \$2,500 of Farley, the money lender. Now today he comes up to me and says, old Farelly does, out of a clear sky and without the least warning, just as he was writing the receipt in my office with a fountain pen, 'l have to call in that \$2,500, Victor, and will ask you to make an immediate settlement' I said: 'Marse Farelly, that isn't fair. As God sees us, that isn't fair, and I could no more do it than I could fly.' Then he flubbles with his fountain pen and sticks it back most careful in his vest pocket and says, 'Then you'll have to get

"And didn't be make any explanation?"

Matt's attention was disturbed by a thought that grew and grew more insistent as the mulatto poured out the tale of Farelly's amazing perfidy. He remembered his singular dismissal from the Y. M. C. A. and, incredible as it might seem, asked himself whether there was not some connection between it and this unexpected catastrophe and whether behind both there was not somehow or other a mysterious connection with Mr. Kay.

"He didn't give me as much as a pinbole to crawl through," Daggancourt continued explosively, "not a week's grace-nothing."

"I believe I can get you out of this," said Matt. "It may be crazy, but let's try it. Here, I'll write it on the back of an envelope."

Victor was astounded; his face, as withered as old leather, screwed itself up into a thousand wrinkles. "Try what?" he demanded.

"You sit down and copy this off and have it in his letter box inside of an

"Dear Mr. Farelly-Looking back on our interview, I fear I was not in a state best to explain the prosperous condition of the garage or how really unwise it would be in your own interests to terminate my connection with it. The fact was that I was very much upset by another mattera row I had had with my demonstrator shortly before you came in. This fellow Broughton acted abominably, and I had to threaten him with a constable before he would go, and afterward he came back again and tried to clean out the shop with a piece of lead pipe. Excuse me for bothering you with all this, but I am sure that if you will let me bring you the books and show you how well the garage is going you will reconsider your wish to call in the note. Our agency prospects are very bright, and the sale of two Jonesmobiles in eighteen days speaks for itself feel positive I can satisfy you in regard to everything if you will only be so very kind as to let me come and go over the figures. Respectfully yours

"VICTOR DAGGANCOURT." "And I'm to write him that?" asked the mulatto. "Sakes alive, Marse Broughton, what in the name of goodness do you want me to do that for?"

"Because I think I know what's the matter with Mr. Farelly. I may be wrong, but I believe the whole scheme is simply to get me out of my job. That's why I put in the lead pipe and all that-and mind you, stick to it, Victor, for all you're worth."

"But why should Farelly do that? Excuse me, Marse Broughton, but you are all off. I might as well send him a picture post card of the Masonic building as this here letter."

"Victor, it's like this: I have got hold of a little piece of a big secret-something extraordinary, inexplicable, involving the best friend I have in the

world, and I am on my honor to him to You get that letter off to Farelly as him this note: quick as you can."

and truly, Marse Broughton, it ain't a bit of use." "Do it to oblige me, anyhow." "All right, Marse Broughton; though couldn't you cut out some of the hum-

"It ain't a bit of use, sir. Really

"Not a bite of it! You write it just the way it is and then leave it at his house tonight."

The next morning Matt treated himself to the luxury of getting up lateso late, indeed, that Daggancourt had already gone, leaving no message. But he returned soon with the tidings that the letter had been miraculously successful. Yes, old Farelly, after a pretense of examining the books, had professed himself entirely satisfied; the notes were not to be called in; every-Lovers of Romance, attention! thing was to go on as before; the

"What clinched it was when I said I'd have to find another boarding moon of the Pacific islands and place," added Daggancourt, with a of love in the shady lanes of New puckered grin; "said I was afraid to England-and what more can a stop where you was, may the Lord story reader want? The mystery, forgive me. For God's sake, get away of course, is introduced early in from here. Marse Broughton, or worse may come of it Get away quick, and

Matt pushed the money back. "No. no, Victor," he exclaimed; "I'm going of the story, never parting com- to stick it out. I am going to stay in Manaswan if it rains wildcats!"

After losing two more positions through the machinations of his mysterious foes Matt succeeded in getting You know, of course, about the a job on the water front. But what he author, Lloyd Osbourne. He had not reckened on was the overmastering, crushing fatigue that made it impossible to keep it. A man unaccusschool, for he is a stepson of tomed to severe and prolonged manual Robert Louis Stevenson. And no labor has little chance on the docks. greater story teller than the latter | Matt. working one day and often recuperating for two, exerted every nerve to find less killing employment. Sullivan. the boss stevedore, told him the Mountain View quarry was to be opened up with forty Hungarians and that he had desperate chances. She asks you to recommended Matt for gang foreman of the place. "You're to drive out on Sunday morning and talk it over," said

The place was a lonely one, and Matt, scenting trouble, took Daggan- He told Flexner that his answer was court, an auto, two mechanics and a shotgun for each. The quarry was that he hoped she would carry to her round the edge of the pond to deserted, but they found a highway- mistress. She was to say that he had pick up the game and drew from the other day. Elam Parmele told man's mask on the ground and hurried \$97 and would carry out his instrucaway as fast as the auto tow wagon could go. The plot, whatever it was, had failed when the unknown conspirators saw Matt and his armed companions. Miles away Matt and his friends stopped for luncheon. Soon Chris, riding beside her father, came the dark. A slight figure murmured



Suddenly There Was a Whip.

past. Matt found himself holding her bridle, talking and listening with breathless animation. She had not been able to stay away longer. She loved him and would say it before the world, promise or no promise. It had been unbearable, and she was twentythree and her own mistress, and, oh, had he succeeded in what they had planned? No, he had not. It was a bitter confession, but he had not They had got him out of one thing after another; had forced him to his knees. He had been persecuted and hunted till he was well nigh crazy. Over all was another voice stridently crying: "Let go my daughter's horse, sir! Do you hear, sir? Let go my daughter's horse!" a voice vibrating with passion and yet immeasurably distant and as unconsidered as the

drone of a wasp. Suddenly there were a flash of a whip and a stinging blow cut across Matt's face. Another flash, a scream, and be had wrenched the whip from a wrinkled old hand and was about to lash out with it himself on that convulsive and raging figure. To his dying day he was thankful he threw it from him instead, dizzily refraining as he realized it was Chris' father and that he

must not strike an old man. Then the two horses took fright and bolted, burling Matt to the ground, from which he looked after them on

Christine was not injured, and that keep my mouth shut. If it wasn't for evening a plain, middle aged woman that promise I'd tell you everything. came to the boarding house and gave

> My Darling-I am sending you this by my Swiss maid, Flexner, whom don't trus oo much. She will tell you what I have planned, for I am so used up, so distract ed, that I cannot write it, though I have tried twice. I am at the end of my com age and everything, and if we don't snatch at our happiness now we shall lose it forever. It was wicked of him to strike you Wicked, wicked, wicked! Let Flexner do all the talking till you understand. Don't think she is devoted. It's because I prom ised her 2,000 dols, and that is a fortune her country, where I suppose she will settle down and yodel for the rest of her days. She is very sharp, so be cautio Oh, if I could only talk to you myself! But I love you, and she will show you how much. Adieu. P. S.-When I shall have paid the \$100 she insists on in advance I shall have \$82

Matt pondered a moment and then inquired. "You are Flexner?" "Yes, sir."

"Will you please give me your mes

"My young lady wishes to do a very foolish thing," said Flexner, with a German class for Americans and mother died; this fall the father, "She wants von to run away with her tomorrow morning. You are to get a carriage, or, better, an automobile and pick her up tomorrow morning at 4 o'clock at the Fair Oaks' entrance Previously I shall have packed a small had to move into new quarters portmanteau and placed it outside the house, and all next day I will inform her father that she is ill and cannot be disturbed. By this means you reach Middleborough without trouble and get married, and then take the train to New York. From New York there you stay, no matter how poor, have a friend-a very rich, queer man for his resting spell. -whom once you served and who will take you back in employment."

"John Mort," said Matt to himself. "She says it must be now or not at all, for she cannot be so brave twice. She says desperate people have to take answer yes or no."

Matt made a basty calculation. He had almost a hundred dollars. This, with Chris' \$82, would easily get them tions implicity; was also to say that she was the pluckiest girl in the world. At half past 3 Matt and Daggancourt were at the gates of Fair Oaks.

There was a sound of voices, of feet running, of muffled exclamations in pantingly, "Oh, Matt. is it you?" and clung to him. In an instant they were speeding through the deep defile again. engulfed in the night.

strangely vivid. He was tired to exhaustion, and so was Chris. Nothing friends before, we only have one could keep them long awake, not even low. Mr. and Mrs. Captain Marthe eestasy of being together. Yet that shall. That's our friend hencedawn was the most imperishable mem- forth and hereafter. The church her, nestled beside him, with the see the captain go off. Everybody heavy lashes fringing her cheeks. She went, which shows how much we opened her sleepy eyes and nestled think of our postmaster. Even pered it was their wedding day.

the marriage ceremony in a stuffy of getting complimented for takparlor. Victor slipped a ten dollar ing her to a better world; and the couple left the stuffy parlor-mar- level best to get Mrs. Herald to

At Claremont they caught the New York express, and Daggancourt, who had taken the tickets, hurried them

the ring-that's five more, seventeen- beyond any guess work, on the them. and the auto, I insist upon paying for wedding day, we forbear to bore that-and the tickets. For heaven's our readers with our ignorance sake, be quick about it or they'll start of lace, and frills, and flowers,

"Marse Broughton, you aren't as Daggancourt, "and-and so I think cally, have seldom slepped up be- isiting and calling cards. we'll just let it stand over if you don't fore a parson to conjugate the mind."

Here, take thirty-five and call it week to soar, and then we expect STATE OF NEBRASKA, square!"

and me, sir," returned Victor, with a droop of the lower lip that made him up too bad during this week.

Items of Interest to Old and New Residents of City Which Were New Forty Years Ago.

Lincoln, playing Odd Fellow.

Mr. John Beverage arrived here last week; he has been paying a was not thought serious. On Frivisit to relatives in Virginia, his day last she was taken suddenly old home.

desires to give this notice of his Henry J. Amison, and now the enterprising merchant tailor, has

opposite the Herald office, to ac-

commodate his rapidly increas-

ng business.

Morgan Waybright arrived home on Saturday last, with Mrs you will travel to San Francisco, and Waybright, who, we are happy to learn, is in much better health how starving, till the opportunity ar- and spirits than before her trip rives to go to that place where you Morgan looks len years younger

> White and Russell have bought at less than cost in the next 30 days. Farmers and all, now is the time to buy.

'Tis said, how true the Herald knows not that Sheriff Cutler to California, with something to spare. blazed away at a huge squirrel ?) along about the first shower "Yes" and put into the word a warmth on Tuesday. Uncle Streight ran the bull-rushes a fine large-

> Marshall-Myers-At the M. F. church, in the City of Plattsmouth, the Rev. Mr. McKelvey at high noon, on Sunday, October 4, Captain J. W. Marshall and Fannie C. Myers. No cards.

friends for whereas we had two ory of his life as he looked down at was crowded, packed, jammed to closer-and closer still when he whis- Gen. Roberts, a high candidate They say responsibility gravitates to for state honors, and Mr. Vandjealous to think that we won't give her a chance to get married and only know that as handsome words "I love," now and forever. "Stand over? I should say not! Captain, the Herald gives you one you down amongst us again. "It can never be that between you Don't mix our mails and things In the Matter of the Estate of

her own thoroughbred. She was keeping her seat in that headlong gallop her seat in that headlong gallop and, leaning back like a little lockey, was jerking manfully at the curb. But nothing could have checked those horses. They were uncontrollable in their terror. Strading neek and neck, they diminished and disappeared, leaving Matt sick with fear.

(To Be Continued.)

They waven tarewell, as it were, to all their past life as well as to that shabby figure receding behind them shabed from the shabed from the shabby figure receding behind them that possess to the shabby figure receding behind them that shabed from the shabed from the spring, and has never been well since; although not in good health, so sudden a taking off at since they diminished and disappeared, leaving Matt sick with fear.

(To Be Continued.)

They waven tarewell, as it were, to all their past life as well as to that shabby figure receding behind them shabed from the measles in that headlong gallops which may be leaved to court on or before said last hour of hearing.

All claims must be filled in said weather. Mrs. Johnson, unfortout the measles in the measles in the measles in the spring, and has never been well since; although not in good health, so sudden a taking off at mouth, Nebraska, this 9th day of the leaves one little girl, a beautiful child, and her bereaved husband, and a host of relatives to mouth new times as they looked at each other—that has they looked at each other—that has a they looked at each other—that has they looked at each other—that has a step looked at each other—that has a they looked at each other—that has a they looked at each other—that has a looked of missing the court on or before said last hour court on or before said

Death has visited our town heavily. Even as we write another young friend is being carried to Rock cockerels. her long home. Scarcely were our Young, Nehawka, Neb. tears dried and the grave decenty closed over one of our number before the bells tolled the solemn requiem of another,

Miss Mary Amison died on Monday evening, in the 21st year of her age, stricken down almost without warning, either to herself or her loving friends. A few days ago she was apparently in good health, and on our streets.

I becember 3, 1913, Anna Amelia Monroe field her petition in the Country of Cass County, Nebruska, requesting the appointment of N. K. Feeples as administrator of the estate of Orin P. Monroe, deceased, and alleging that said deceased died intestate. A hearing will be had upon said petition at the office of the Country of the country of the country of the said petition at the office of the Country of the country of the said petition at the office of the Country of the country of the said petition at the office of the Country of the said petition at the office of the Country of the said petition at the office of the Country of the said petition at the office of the Country of the said petition at the office of the country of the said deceased. of her age, stricken down almost Alex Schlagel has been down At the fire two weeks since, she drew water for the firemen, and others, overheard herself, and afterwards caught cold; but it worse, and on Monday lay a M. Conrad Usinger has come imated in a remarkable manner eldest sister and stay of the famyears old. It is a sad, sad beone may be removed.

> Dr. Kenaston of Stove Creek said minors, and Dr. Waterman of Louisville ing committee meeting.

John Chalfant, farmer man, good fellow, nice wife, knew them all, called on the Herald last week.

Jas. Madden, a well-to-do

"Squire" Ed Todd was in town of January, 1914. us all about it.

S. B. Hobson, the great apple

Our old friend has gone, in OF THE RELIABILITY

The record for the rapidity of settlement of death losses seems to have been broken by the Woodmen of the World, as W. B. Rishel, the clerk of Evergreen the shoulders lit to bear it. In this case the shoulders were Daggan court's, and his was the directing spirit. He had charged himself with the whole business and had thought out a plan of campaign in which the others were merely to do what they were bid. They did so meekly, bewildered and happy at this fresh instance of the first being last and the last first.

The ring was bought, the license obtained, and a benignant fossil recited the marriage ceremony in a stuffy the shoulders fit to bear it. In this ervoort, chief postal clerk of the Camp No. 70, this morning re-The amount of the policy is note in his not unwilling hand, and the dress-we have tried our divided equally between the father and mother of the young man. World in this city and is con- the year 1914; CLASS A-BOOKS. over again that she says she vincing proof of the splendid to the splendid to the splendid standing of this order, which to the splendid to the splendid to the splendid standing of this order, which to the splendid to the ment he had reserved.

"How do we stand, Victor?" Matt
asked. "Two for the license, ten for
Mr. What-dye-call-him, and, oh, yesthe ring-thet's five more seventeen.

"And the it justice, and will not standing proof of the splendid standing of this order, which prides itself on giving satisfact the ring-thet's five more seventeen.

"And the it justice, and will not standing of this order, which prides itself on giving satisfact the ring-thet's five more seventeen.

"And the it justice, and will not standing of this order, which prides itself on giving satisfact the ring-thet's five more seventeen.

"Two for the license, ten for the license, ten for the ring-thet's five more seventeen."

"The prime that's five more seventeen.

"The prime that's five more seventeen.

"The prime that's five more seventeen."

"The prime that's five more seventeen."

"The prime that's five more seventeen.

"The prime that's five more seventeen."

"The prime that is a sevente

You will find the most completine of stationery in the city of Plattsmouth at the Journal office well fixed as you ought to be," said a couple, physically and dressi. The finest line of box paper

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. In County Court.

Cass County, ss.

William H. Betts, sr., Deceased: powerful fond of you, Marse Broughton, and—and it would be a great favor if you would just accept it—temporary. Like you might from a white man," he added stammeringly, "only temporary, till you sort of get set tied, and"—

"Til take it." Matt said brokenly "and I won't pretend it isn't a grift.

Amind our festivities and joy at the approach of the holidays, hearings will be had upon claims filed against said estate, before sudden and terrible death of two of our number. On Saturday, because of Cass County, No. 1276, per dozen. Esterbrooks No. 101. Ferages, No. 101. Fabers, per gross. County of the County Court thick, per 100.

County, on the 13th day of January, 1914, and on the 15th day of January, 1914, and on the 15th day. Notice is hereby given to the

For Sale.

A number of good Plymouth Mrs. L. H. In January.

County, Nebraska.

12-11-31-wkly In the District Court in and for Case

In Re Estate of Orin P. You are hereby notified that or December 3, 1913, Anna Amelia Monsaid pethion at the office of the Cognity Judge, Court House, Plattsmouth, these County, Nebraska, on January 1 1214, at nine o'clock a. m., before which hour all objections thereto

By the Court ALLEN J. BEESON. RAWLS & ROBERTSON,

corpse. The family has been dec- In District Court, Cass County, Nebraska

to our place to open an evening But little over two years ago the In the Matter of the Guardianship of George Schuldice and Harry

Schuldice, Minors: Now on this 30th day of Noily is swept away. There still re- vember, 1913, this cause came on Lean and By mains Miss Addie, about 18 years to be heard upon the petition of old, a boy, 9, an infant girl 3 Albert Schuldice, guardian, praying for license to sell each of reavement to them. The grim old said minors one-twelfth interest of Decord in Book 25 of more destroyer has reaped a harvest in the following lands, to-wit: In its third range of action this month, and as we shed tears Lot eighteen (18), in Section Falter and Mary Falter in this month, and as we shed tears Lot eighteen (18), in Section Falter and Mary Falter in this month, and as we shed tears Lot eighteen (18), in Section Falter and Mary Falter in the control of the contr fair, so beautiful, we dread to Range fourteen (14), in Plattslook about for fear another leved mouth, Nebraska, for the purpose of reinvesting the proceeds thereof to a better advantage for

It is ordered that the next of both were in Plattsmouth attend- kin of said minors and all persons interested in said matter with interest appear before me at the District to foreclose a mortgage given Court Room at Plattsmouth, in P. Falter and Mary Falter to ingaton Loan and Building A Court Nebraska, on the on the 18th day of Aug 30th day of January, 1914, at 9 o'clock a, m, to show cause why a license should not be granted to said guardian as above set forth.

That notice of the time and Hoosier, is visiting our burg, and place of said hearing be given by County, Nebrank intends to turn Nebraska farmer publishing a copy of this order in thereon. if things can be made to suit him, the Plattsmouth Journal for the three weeks prior to the 30th day to foreclose a mortgage given by . P. Palter and Mary Falter to The

JAMES T. BEGLEY. District Judge. 12-1-3wks

NOTICE.

brasks, the following matters will be which mortgage appears heard and considered:

The application of Edward Grovenor the office of the Register

By the Court. ALLEN J. BEESON, RAWLS & ROBERTSON, Judge,

RAWLS & ROBERTSON, Attorneys.

NOTICE. Such quick settlement of the claim is certainly pleasing to the before noon January 1st, 1914, for furmembers of the Woodmen of the nishing the following Books, Blanks and Stationery for said county during

T. quire med. Deed Record (loose leaf).

2-8 quire med. Mortgage Records (printed page).

1-8 quire med. Miscellaneous Deed Record (loose leaf).

2-8 quire med. Miscellaneous Deed Record (loose leaf).

2-8 quire med. Misc. Records (loose leaf).

1-6 quire med. Appearance (loose leaf).

leaf).

1-6 quire med. Appearance Docket (printed head).

1-6 quire med. Court Calendar.

1-8 quire med. Probate Fee Book (printed page).

Canvas covers each.

1-8 quire med. Court Journal (printed page).

The printed page of the printed page of

Patent Back, per quire. 1-5 quire med. Trial Docket (printed head). Index per book.

All records to be extra bound of No.

1 Linen Ledger paper, Byron Weston's Ledger Paper or Whiting

"Til take it." Matt said brokenly life. The funeral took place on "and I won't pretend it isn't a gift sunday from the Euiscopal of July, 1914, at 10 o'clock's. In., either. God knows, I need it. Victor. The funeral took place on uary, 1914, and on the 15th day of July, 1914, at 10 o'clock's. In., but life. The funeral took place on uary, 1914, and on the 15th day of July, 1914, at 10 o'clock's. In., but life. The funeral took place on uary, 1914, and on the 15th day of July, 1914, at 10 o'clock's. In., but life. The funeral took place on uary, 1914, and on the 15th day of July, 1914, at 10 o'clock's. In., but life. The funeral took place on uary, 1914, and on the 15th day of July, 1914, at 10 o'clock's. In., but life. The funeral took place on uary, 1914, at 10 o'clock's. In., but life. The funeral took place on uary, 1914, at 10 o'clock's. In., but life. The funeral took place on uary, 1914, at 10 o'clock's. In., but life. The funeral took place on uary, 1914, at 10 o'clock's. In., but life. The funeral took place on uary, 1914, at 10 o'clock's. In., but life. The funeral took place on uary, 1914, at 10 o'clock's. In., but life. The funeral took place on uary, 1914, at 10 o'clock's. In., but life. The funeral took place on uary, 1914, at 10 o'clock's. In., but life. The funeral took place on uary, 1914, at 10 o'clock's. In., but life. The funeral took place on uary, 1914, at 10 o'clock's. In., but life. The funeral took place on uary, 1914, at 10 o'clock's. In., but life. The funeral took place on uary, 1914, at 10 o'clock's. In., but life. The funeral took place on uary, 1914, at 10 o'clock's. In., but life. The funeral took place on uary, 1914, at 10 o'clock's. In., but life. The funeral took place on uary, 1914, at 10 o'clock's. In., but life. The funeral took place on uary, 1914, at 10 o'clock's. In., but life. The funeral took place on uary, 1914, at 10 o'clock's. In., but life. The funeral took place on uary, 1914, at 10 o'clock's. In., but life. The funeral took place on uary, 1914, at 10 o'clock's. In

bond for the faithful performant Bots will be opened

In the District Court of Case County

Louis D. Tuile E. R. Richardson, first name unknown, and Lafa Remark-son, his wife; Jacob P. Falter and Mary Falter, his wife,

To Louis D. Tolle, R. R. first name unknown, and latin flie ardson, his wife, non-resident d fendants in the shore entire menced an action against you District Court of Case county, No for the purpose of foreclosing mortgages. In its first cause 1909, covering the fol

at 10 per es 2th day of In its fifth cause the 24th day of Max. e St. of lot 7, in block preserving man of Cass county, called in to see the Herald Tuesday. We always like such calls.

In the County Court in and for Cass County with interest and costs in County. Nebrasks.

In the Matter of the Estate and Probate of the Last Will and Testament of Jane A. Dovey, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that on the 22d day of December, A. D. 1912, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., at the office of the County Judge, in the Court House, Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebrasks, the following matters will be brasked the following matters will be brasked the following matters will be with interest and costs in gether The application of Edward Grovenor the office of the Register of Dovey and George Oliver Lovey to admit to produce the last will and testament of Jane A. Dovey, deceased, late of the City of Platismouth, in Cass County, Nebraska, and for Letters of Administration with will annexed to Frank E. Schiater, and the allogations in the petition that George E. Dovey, of the Edward Edwards of the Livingston Loan and Building Oliver C. Dovey and Horatio N. Dovey are all of the beirs of said deceased.

Dated this 25th day of November, A. D. 1915. N. SW % of the NW % of Section adge. Ship 12. N. Range 14. E in the Plattsmouth; also lots 1. 2. 2. and 8. in block 4. in Stadelini dition to the City of Plattsmouth.

> 13-25-7mles NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

STATE OF NEBRASKA. Cass County, ss. In the Matter of the Estate of Ivan S.

George Cator, Mrs. George Cator, first real name unknown, et al., To the Above Named Defendants: You and each of you are hereby fied that on September 4, A. D. plaintiff filed his petition in the Do Court of Cass County, Nebrasias object and purpose of which is to object a mortrage, given by Jacclose a mortgage given by Jacob F. Faiter and Mary Faiter to the above named plaintiff, dated Mary E. A. D. 1997, on lot five (5), in block one hundred seventy-two (173). In the City of