THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1916.



CHAPTER XVI. A Game of Cards.

W

"Forever, to all intents and purposes!" said Garry.

long breath. "It's no word to triffe with," he cau-

tioned at last. "If you lose it'll be a considerable drouth. ed to play.

chips had lasted far longer than they always stopped for a moment and a tu-Steve sidewise.

"Hum-m-m! And I was expectin' you frame. Barbara was still peering out * to turn up any hour of the last twenty- across the darkness when he came up four with a request that I come and to her. help bring home the remains. You, must be quite a silver tongued exhorier, aren't you, Steve?" Stephen O'Mara was silent over the paper which Joe had handed him ear-Her in the evening, and the lack of any offer on his part to go into details dhi not trouble his questioner. Fat Joe sat and bobbed his head over what would never cease to be a miracle in his eyes. "And he'll stick this time," he vented his wonder aloud. "He's surely going to stick!" Then he smiled widely. "And I reckon you'h have to admit that I handled the small part that came my way with ease and dispatch when I tell you that he didn't catch so much as one lonesome pair all the time

how glad I am to see you so-so well I'm making biscuits for supper-that is, I've just been practicing until now. HEN they tuck a nincty-nine It seemed as though I'd forgotten someyear clause into a franchise thing that was necessary to the recipe, they mean it's forever, don't because they were flatter after they they?" Joe wanted to know. were cooked than when I put them inthe oven. And most marvelously heavy

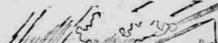
too! But it was just the baking pow-Joe's chest sank and rose in a long, der, that was all. Do you-do you think you'd care to help?"

Steve was very late in returning to camp that night. Throughout the rest of the afternoon he set himself a pace "Cut?" invited Garry, and they start- knee deep in slushy mud which Garry could not have maintained. But when That other night Garry's stack of he paused there in the dark where he

did on this second occasion. A half mult of voices swept down to meet him hour later, when he rose to go to bed, he forgot his fatigue. He had lifted his ninety-nine year promise of absti- his battered hat from his head, striving all might read. "What is Home With- knows"nence was plied symmetrically before to distinguish a single note in all that Fat Joe. But his good night was gay. treble of girlish laughter, when, framed For a time after his departure Joe eyed suddenly against the background of made it sure that the exhibition needed The girl faced around in her surlight within, he saw a slender silhon-"Hum-m-m," he cleared his throat. ette take up its station in the door his face. Miriam rose languidly and

"We've been waiting dinner for you for almost an hour." she rebuked him in place of what might have been a commonplace greeting. "We've been waiting in the face of Mr. Morgan's in. sistence that it was practically use for a meat you never bother to look for happened, 7-

Over her hend the first eyes that Steve encountered that evening were those of Archibald Wickersham, While shaking hands with the girl he bowed in grave welcome to the tall figure i



PLATTSMOUTH SEMI-WEEKLY JOURNAL.

men toward each other there had been truce. And the color in Miriam's cheeks, timber lies?"

whenever his gaze strayed to that side | The man nodded.

of the table, helped Steve to forget, temporarily, much that he found not notch." he told her. "That's the end prove his destruction." of the rail bed which we have been pleasant to recall at ail.

For Miriam's tongue was no less ir- building along the river edge." responsible than was Joe's. Her mood Her next words made him start and "Maybe." At least, whether she knew was so mercurial that she drew time then try to cover that moment with a it or not, she loved his serenity. "May and again the eyes of all at the table. readjustment of his long body. She chattered with an abandon that | "I'm going up there tomorrow. Mr. | scandalized Barbara; broke in and in- Wickersham has asked me to ride with away once more. terrupted every argument with hoy- him in the morning." She waited a

denish trivialities, in one breath, to moment or two. "That-that's why I appeal to Garry the next for refuta- came out here tonight. We'll be going tion. And Garry, the light tongued and | back to town the next day or two, and quick witted, sat almost dumb of lip I wanted to have a chance to bid you before her happy garrulity. But his goodby before I left Morrison for the

eyes never left her; they spoke his winter." thoughts alond. The quick lift and He had known that she would not droop of her cyclids, the brilliancy of be likely to remain in the hills much her lips, made Miriam's face a living longer. He had realized that each day thing of happiness-made Barbara's si- which he checked off, always hopeful lence seem even more profound. For that the next might open the way for the latter's withdrawal from the hilar- him to see her again, was steadily ity, dominated half the time by her bringing nearer the date of her defather's booming bass, was nearly as parture. But he had not let himself complete as that of Wickersham him. think that it would come so soon, There was no doubt this time about self. Just once, shortly before they with the heaviness of his voice.

"I see," he said. "I see." drew for the night, Steve caught a gleam of mischief in the dark eyes she turned toward him. She rose the next

moment and started slowly around the very little. room, poking demurely into corners the stars were so thick. They'reand closeted nooks. Every eye was

following her when she finally found | they're like a field of buttercups. And the thing for which she was searching. have you ever seen such an irrepressi-She-drew a red felt, yellow mottoed bly happy creature as Miriam was tocushion from beneath the deer hide night? She was radiant, positively covering a chair and held it go so that shameless. Did you know that Garry

out a Father?" it ran, and when the | "I told him myself," said Steve simjoy that stormed through the room ply.

no interpreter Fat Joe turned and hid prise. "You?"

joined the other girl in an examination of his handiwork. Smooth face tinted by the firelight, copper hair almost disheveled in its disarray, she was an ex- able opportunities I've ever had to quisitely lovely thing. In her alto voice | make two people permanently as hapshe expressed her opinion. py as Miriam was tonight. I'd feel "It's an entirely new stitch to me. guilty all my life if I didn't help all I Bobs," she averred. "I don't think I could, knowing how happy I am going have ever before seen just this method to be myself." Thus did he work around, quite with-

she asked, "that I might learn it from discussion which she had thought to close weeks before. It's rather"-and her head tilted to one

to be a part of that happiness?" she Again they succumbed to mirth, and asked none too promisingly. then Joe rose, bristling, and went forward much as a gamecock might step life." out to do battle. He took the cushion

'If you are aiming to do any sewing

around this camp," he stated, "you can

start in sewing, on buttons. This kind

hold it.

"Is that part of the embankment?" small spirited in me, wouldn't it, if I She did not remember just then that evident from the first a chill antipathy she wanted to know. "Is that the di- were to tell you that you are the ex- other night when he had addressed which amounted actually to armed rection in which Mr. Wickersham's ception that makes my general rule those same words to her. She only hold sound? I wouldn't, however, pre- knew that his features became suffus-

scribe such a degree of perfection for | ed with purple even before she had fin-"Just a few miles up through that any other man's daily diet. It would ished. And then she realized quickly that it was alcohol she smelled; knew.

"Your own superiority, of course, rendering you immune?"

be-and maybe I'm an exception too." He sat very still. She had turned

"You'll be back again in the spring?" he asked with that gentleness he saved for her alone.

"I hope-I think so." The smallness of her voice augered her. She feigned a short, carefree laugh. "Unless I am too busy. Getting married seems to become a more and more complicated problem of proper costuming, doesn't

It, with every passing season?" She couldn't have told why she said it. She was trying to think of something else to say which would be kinder by far. And then, half lifting her. he had swung her around to him. For ever the quick thought might have a moment he held her, face close to been which made her reach out one that small, frightened face buried in hand to touch the door frame beside its deep collar, while she struggled her her words were merely mild. uselessly against those hard arms. There came a long silence. Rising which tried not to hurt her. Her lips age it if it will please you." out of it. Barbara's voice sounded very, continued to rebel long after her eyes

had closed-long after body and brain but he would not turn so that she might "I've never known a sky in which were quiescent.

"You mustn't!" she gasped. "Oh, I averted. can't let you-the moon-we-we're sure to be seen!"

His lips on hers silenced that last incoherent resistance. She sat, wavy thoughtlessness of yours will be derogbrown head bowed, when he had set atory either to my profound respect her free.

"I was going to ask you not to for- self." get!" There was no weariness now in his voice. "I had planned to ask you just that a little ago, and it would have been a weak and useless request, wouldn't it? Any man who has to beg to be remembered is not the sort to remain long in any woman's brain. So now! You're coming back in the upstairs.

spring, and you're coming to stay! And now I'm telling you goodby. It's

He helped her to her feet. Together out abruptness, to a renewal of that they turned-and Archibald Wickersham, tall to gauntness in the moon-"Are you trying to infer that I am "You ought to know. I said 'all my and limb. And there suddenly Barbara laughed.

longer had strength enough even to live happily ever after!" she exclaim-

LEGAL NOTICE.

FENDANTS, THEIP REPRESENTATIV SONS INTERESTED IN

PAGE 7.

William J. Scott, ir ceased, the unknown legatees, personal reprepersons interested ersham had trouble with his tongue. William J. Scott; Otho And while she waited, puzzled and frowning, the man gave up an attempt at his usual nicety of phrase and blurtat his usual nicety of phrase and blurt-Scott, if living, if deceased known heirs, devisees, lega ed out all that which had been many sonal representatives and all days hidden behind his impassivity. interested in the estate of "We haven't yet set a certain date Scott, if living, Lucy Scott: ceased, the unknown heirs, for our marriage, Barbara." His voice was strained. "Don't you think it is ucy Scott; Eliza E. deceased, The girl colored. It was, at least. "Why, no, we haven't." she admitted. "But we can if you wish it. Have you

"I have," he stated. "Would the first sonal representatives and all persons Often afterward she wondered at

interest or estate in and to said real estate or any part thereof, and for such Cass County, Nebraska, wherein you and all of you are defendants; the obfect and prayer of which petition is that the claim, interest, right, title and interest of each and every one of

one (1); the Northeast Quarter of Section twelve (12); all in Township all in Township eleven (11) North Range twelve (12) East 6th P. M., Cass County, Nebraska, and West half Northwest Quarter of Section seven (7); Township el (11); North Range thirteen (12); 6th P. M., Cass County, Nebraska.

and all of you, and against the claim of each and all of any person claiming under, through or by you, and that it be adjudged and decreed that each an of that moment, for had she waited all of you whose names are above her oevisees, legatees and personal representatives and other persons inter stead. You aren't going to forget ever out a word and climbed, white lipped, one of you, have no right, title, claim ested in the estate of each and every any part thereof, and that each and all of said defendants, those named and those whose names are unknown, and not stated, be forever barred from

To Ebenezer G. Laughlin and Alice notified that you are required to an his wife, Haddy Johnson, Dove Johnson and Myrtle his wife, Seth Johnson and swer said petition on or before the 4th day of December, 1916

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Paul. (real name un-Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an order of sale issued by the clerk of the district court of the second judiarm's length in front of them, and his words were an echo of that last sen-tence of Steve's. fendants. I will at 10 o'clock a. day of November, A. D., 1916, at the South door of the Court House in the City of Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebraska, offer for sale at public auction the following described lands and tenements, to-wit: Lots 672, 674, 675, 676, 677, all of that part of Lot 98 east of a straight line extending south on the east side of Elm Street: Lots 99, 100, and 101: that part of South Street lying south of and the full length of Lot 673, all in the VII-Pearson, D. Matilda Pearson, lage of Greenwood, Cass County, Nebraska.

"Most certainly. Why not?" His voice was not quite so unenthusiastic now. "It's one of the few unmistak-

time you were asleep."

light, was coming across toward them Johnson, his wife, Seth from the direction of the cabin. The on. widower, Emma Coteman and Wil girl's slim body stiffened, but Steve son, widow: and Nancy Hysham and saw her chin come up. His own body Vern J. Hysham, her husband, Amelia arter and Feter Carter, her husband, grew lazier still it seemed in length william S* Bethel and Hattie Bethel us wife, Estey Paul, widow, Roy Paul and Mrs. Roy

Wickersham's approaching steps known) his wife, Roy Bowman and

"It would," he answered with an effort, "and-and in the interim I am going to be very sure now that no

thought of a day you'd prefer?"

day of May be too early for you?"

high time we did?"

very unexpected.

1. D. C. OF MARSHER F. F.

1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1

for you or your own respect for your-The small hand closed then until it was clutching whitely the woodwork beneath it. She understood at last how

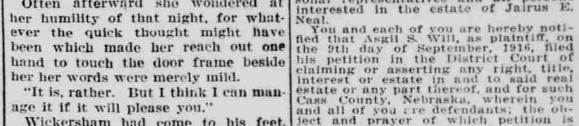
much Wickersham had seen; she was never to understand entirely her mood she would have left him with finger ringless. Instead, she wheeled with-

(To Be Continued.)

LEGAL NOTICE.

too, that it was not Wickersham who had been drinking, even though Wick-

legatees, personal representlives all persons interested in the estate Scott, if li the unknown heirs, d if deceased, the unknown neurs, de-visees, legatees; personal representa-tives and all persons interested in the estate of Eliza E. Scott; Ithman Starr, if living, if deceased, the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal rep-resentatives and all persons interested in the estate of Ithman Starr; Jairus E. Neal, if living, if deceased, the un-known heirs, devisees, legatees, per-sonal representatives and all persons



"It is, rather. But I think I can man-Wickersham had come to his feet.

see his face. He spoke with eyes in and to the: The Southeast Quarter of Section

Be declared invalid and of no force effect; and that the itle of said plaintiff in and to said real estate and very part thereof be quited as against and each and every one of you

and against any and all claims of each

other and further relief as to the court may seem just and equitable. You and each of you are you are further

ASGIL S. WILL,

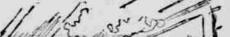
Plaintiff

4 wks in weekly beginning October 23.

John Simon A. RAWLS. liam Coleman, her husband, Mary Pear Attorney:

for amateurs."

chuckles.



less. He has been telling us that when employed." And she turned to Stephen a man here in the hills fails to turn up O'Mara. "Do you suppose, Mr. O'Mara."

him. You know that the worst has the one who did this work for you? side—"it's rather a pretty thing."

from the hands of the girls, who no

I was dealing. I'm ashamed of myself. I haven't seen such a mean, crooked game of stud dealt since I came east!"

Garry was very quiet the next morning when he and Steve went back to their work; before noon came his uneasiness had become very apparent to the man he was assisting. But neither his silence nor his nervousness any longer worried Steve. Instead the latter let himself smile over both those outward evidences of inward panic, whenever his thoughts were on Garry at all. For the latter's diffidence as the day aged became a flushed and warm cheeked thing, until at 4 in the afternoon Steve could no longer withhold the suggestion for which, wordlessly, Garry was asking.

"Joe was more than half right," he remarked, one eye to his level, "in spite of the fact that we refused to take him seriously. We can't let those people come in and find everything too hopelessly uncomfortable, so perhaps you'd better run ahead now, Garry, and see what he has accomplished. I don't want to leave this spot myself until I have some figures upon which I know I can rely. But you might run ahead, if you will. I'll be along later."

the door of Steve's shack. But once the cook boy, flashed through the passageway from the kitchen annex and | than six trunks." barely missed catapulting into his arms. swung it like a flag of victory.

ter! I'd just forgotten the baking powder, that was all! Next time"-

stretched hands still clutching the Joe to the head of the table. edge of her apron, she stood, almond than she had never known before. cile, on the other. And between Cecile to see two streaks of steel where there still air.



"Oh, I can't tell you how glad I am to see you!"

breeches, and Wickersham from the their blankets when Steve, who had aren't made that way."

far side of the room bowed back in elected to sit up for one last pipe even quest, but Garry's face flamed. He grasped Steve's elbow and spun him tigue, heard behind him the approach went, albeit a bit reluctantly. And he around toward the light and peered at of her footsteps. Outside at the top well "No," he told her and smiled with: It was the next evening when Bar-east quarter of the southeast quarter of the southeast quarter of section 20; the northwest quarter of section 20; the nort stopped more than a few times in his him accusingly. Barbara had not no- of the rise some fifty yards in front pose I'd about annihilate any one else running out ecross the floor of the dim climb from the edge of the timber to ticed until then how tired Steve looked. of the tents he had seated himself on if he ever hinted at it." He chose to "Before the others get to talking," a log, chin puried in one palm and be didactic in tone. "No, you're not he had passed over the threshold to said Caleb, "before the tide grows too eyes vacantly steady before him. But perfect. You've too much intelligence find that unrecognizably trim room strong for my weak voice, young man, even before he turned, before he rose for that. Why, right now you're fightempty, his face grew heavy with dis- I want to deliver a message. Miss Sa. slowly to his feet, he knew who was ing with your brain against the dieappointment. He was on the point rah wants it explicitly understood that coming, knew and realized that she tates of your heart, and if you were of going back outside to scan the bowl unless you stop in to say hello on your should not have come. Wrapped in a above mortal error in judgment you'd of the valley when a tall, short skirted next trip down she herself will take long heavy coat, face half hidden by know that you are wasting your time." figure, enveloped in a voluminous the trail up here. And lest that ulti- the upturned collar, bare of head, Barapron which Fat Joe in a moment of matum sound too little threatening I bara came quietly down to where he mistaken zeal had once provided for might add that when Miss Sarah takes waited. And without word of greeting

Caleb clung so tightly to his arm bowl of the vailey.

Miriam Burrell, pink faced that it brought a tinge of color to Time passed before Barbara opened from the heat of the roaring wood Steve's cheeks. It was minutes before her lips for a long, quivering intake He was imperturbable. "You're begstove and smudged with flour on fore- he could get away to change his wet of breath.

head and cheek, lifted her apron and clothes, and in that minute or two he "I never dreamed it could be so big," could not help but contrast, grimly, his she murmured in awe. "And then to grew red.

"I've found it," she sang triumphant. own mud bespattered attire with that think that some day-within a few "I said I'd let you ask no pardon of ly. "I've found out what was the mat- of Archie Wickersham. The tired blue months in reality-engines will go me. I said I'd let myself find no flaw circles beneath his eyes were even screeching their signals across this in you. But how does that embarrass more noticeable when he returnd, to very place. It doesn't seem possible; my present argument? Flawless per-Then she recognized him. With out be ushered with much ceremony by Fat it seems almost a shame to spoil it fection would be a mighty difficult too." thing to live with day in and day out.

It was an utterly irresponsible gath- "I've felt that way about it often." Living with a woman who never made eyes widening, and scanned him from | ering that leaned over the red table- Steve answered, almost dully. "I like a mistake could have no appeal for head to foot. Even Steve, who had cloth that night-an oddly assorted it better myself as it is. It does ap- me. She'd always be emphasizing my been with him every moment, had group which from the very first Joe pear to be a long way ahead, doesn't it own shortcomings. You become connoticed the hour to hour change that realized was not at all to Wickersham's -that day of completion which you sistent and you'll catch me yawning had been taking place in Garry's ap- liking. Dexter Allison himself, fairly cover in the screech of the whistles? some day; grow logical and you'll alpearance. To the girl who had not radiating good will, sat at the foot of Only today when we were scrambling most scare me off! Why, you're a seen him for weeks, that flushed, self the table, with his son-in-law to be on about down there in the alders it took girl!" conscious man was a different Garry one side and Barbara's little maid, Ce- nearly all the imagination 1 possessed Her laughter was like a bell on the

Hungrily her gaze went from open and Barbara, who sat opposite Garry is nothing but thicket now. But as "And you-you still sit there and inshirt to caked boots, from steady and Miriam, Fat Joe leaned both el. for the bigness of it"-he laughed dep. sist that perfection has no attraction hands to clear eyes which made her bows upon the table edge and monopo- recatingly-"it isn't so very big- you for you? When you've just described on her hurried way to her own room to own eyes shy. And then Miriam Bur- lized the conversation. The seating ar. know. It's just a-a mean sort of prop. ' without knowing it the-the sort of a bid her father good night. But she

ed, with an attempt at airiness. "Most certainly," asserted Steve, although her mirth puzzled him. "Why is it funny to you?"

"I suppose now they'll marry and

of work is entirely too nerve wearing "It isn't, but-yes, it is too, now that it's no longer a thing one need He carried the cushion across the worry about. That's always the trouroom and placed it not where it had ble with emotions which are too inbeen hidden by the deer hide, but in tense. They're either very sad to concolorful prominence against the back of the chair. Long after he had crossthey will persist in exchanging faces, them saw that her teeth were tightly ed with Steve and Garry to their tents he continued to explode with soft to the confusion of the onlookers. Gar- | closed over one full lip; neither knew ry was so dangerously in love with that she had closed her eyes dizzily said D. C. Pearson, D. Matilda Pearson, ry was so dangerously in love with that she had closed her eyes dizzily Adalaska B. Pearson and Rosa B. Pear-Mary Graves, you see."

"I never did say," he defended himself, "that that sentiment was strictly man contradicted flatly. "He was in which Wickersham offered her. But appropriate. I always stated that it love with just that. And it is not safe | Steve, on the other side, walked with was the best I could. And as for my for any man to live alone with an ab- her that night as far as the door of technique-well, either of you guys try stract conception of anything. He's the storehouse shack. Miriam herself it some time. You just take a needlebound sooner or later to lose his grip opened the door and snatched Barbara ful of that yellow worsted and start tracking across a couple of yards of on tangible things if he does. He's within and then laughed with her conred and pathless desert and see where likely to start destroying property te summate impudence into both men's you come out. I know, because I've further the cause of labor or liable to faces. done it. I'm a pioneer. But if I ever turn to shooting men who were born

tackle another job like that it's going to jobs I'm certain some of them never them, "an' quit disturbin' dacint folks to be a crazy quilt." wanted-kings and that sort. I mean- | that likes to sleep o' nights!" And Joe considered in spite of the figuring on solving the social problems din which answered him that his chail of men and women who must solve

lenge was ample.

that problem themselves. Perfection Wickersham an inch or more taller It was fully an hour after Fat Joe is a fine thing to anticipate; expecta- and inches narrower in shoulder and leather puttees and whipcord riding and Garry had rolled themselves up in tions of it are dangerous. And women girth of chest. Perfunctorily they nod-

"No?" Her voice slid coolly upward. | lently upon their heels.

"Your opinion has the merit of sincerity," she said, "although, looking back upon a-a certain day, I can't the trail she never travels with less on the part of either of them they sat help but wonder whether you haven't down together, facing the silvered been guilty of mouthing pretty noth-

ings for my poor ears." "That proves my point right now."

ging the question to gain"-"You said"- she flashed and then

You mustn't!" she gasped. "Oh, can't let you-the sure to be seen!"

hall from within, and the girl lingered

aughlin,

vidower,

"It's time you retired," he said, ig-noring the other man's presence entire-land Mrs. Frank Bethel (real name unly. "It's cold, and you have a long, known), his wife; William Paul, widower: Charles Bethel and his heirs hard ride ahead of you tomorrow." devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all persons interested in his For a barely perceptible moment, estate, D. C. Pearson, also known as Dana C. Pearson, D. Matilda Pearson, with the eyes of both men upon her. template or very, very absurd. And Barbara kept her place. Neither of Adalaska B. Pearson, Rosa B. Pearson, and their heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other peras interested in the estates of the

for an instant. And then without a son, and the unknown owners and claimants of the following described "He was in love with an idea," the word she put her hand upon the arm and f, north of Salt Creek. southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section 20, the northeast the northeast

quarter of the southeast quarter of section 20, the northwest quarter of th

southeast quarter and the southeas marter of the southeast quarter ection 20, the southwest quarter ection 21, the southwest quarter of the northeast quarter of section 21, and ie northwest quarter of section 21, al township 12, range 9, Cass County, ebraska, and any and all persons Nebraska, "G'lang wid ye's now," she flung at laiming to have any right, title or in

erest therein. Defendants. You, and each of you are hereby notithat Otto F. Peters, as plaintiff She slammed the door upon them. has filed an action against you and each They stood there a second or two. of you, with others, in the District Court for Cass County, Nebraska, the object and purpose of which are juiet and confirm in the plaintiff the itle to and possession of the following escribed real estate, to-wit: ded each to the other and wifeeled silots 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 north of Salt Creek n the southwest quarter of

> east quarter of the southeast quarter o section 20; the southwest quarter of section 21; the southwest quarter of the

north east quarter of section 21, and the northwest quarter of section 21; all in township 12, range 9, Cass County, Nebraska; to correct certain irreguarities in the record title to said real estate, to remove clouds cast upon the title to said real estate, and to per-petually enjoin you, and each of you, and anyone claiming by, through or inder you, or any of you, from every laiming or asserting any right to or nterest in said real estate, or any part hereof, or the possession thereof, and

or general equitable relief. That service upon you, and each of u, was authorized by an order of the District Court for Cass County, Neraska.

You are required to answer said peition on or before Monday, December 25, 1916, or said title will be quieted and, the relief granted as prayed, OTTO F. PETERS, Plaintiff

B. E. HENDRICKS, Att'y., Wahoo, Neb. First publication 11-13-1916. 4 Weeks

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of the estate of Laura

In the County Court. Notice is hereby given to the creditors

All claims must be filed in said court n or before said last hour of hearing. Witness my hand and seal of said County Court, at Platismouth, Nebras-ka this 10th day of November, 1916, ALLEN J. BEESON,

First publication 11-13-1916.

Given under my hand this 19th day of October, 1916.

C. D. QUINTON, Sheriff Cass County, Nebraska, 10-1915 Weeks,

REFEREE'S SALE.

In the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska

Adolph Wesch, Plaintiff, vs. Katherine Teipel, et al., defendante. Notice of Sale

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue f an order entered on the 18th day of October, 1916, by the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska, in the forecass County, Neoraska, in the region going entitled cause, I, the undersigned, sole referee appointed by said Court, will on the 27th day of November, 1916, at 10 o'clock, A. M. at the South door at 10 o'clock, A. M. a of the Court House of the Court House in the City of Platismouth, in Cass County, Nebraska offer for sale, to the highest bidder for cash, all of Lots One (1) and Two (2) All of block Eighteen (18) in Young & Hays' Addition to Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebraska.

Dated: Plattsmouth, October 21, 1916. Wm. A. ROBERTSON, Referee

JNO. M. LEYDA Atty. for Plaintiff. 10-23-5 weeks.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION.

In the County Court of Cass County Nebraska.

n the matter of the estate of Almeda Kennedy, deceased.

All persons interested in said estate are hereby notified that a petition has been filed in said court alleging that said deceased died leaving no last will and praying for administration upon his and that a hearing will be had state on said petition before said court on the 11th day of December, 1916, and that If they fail to appear at said court on the said 11th day of December, 1916 at 3 o'clock A. M. to contest the said pe-tition, the Court may grant the same and grant administration of said estate

to Dr. Charles R. Kennedy or some other suitable person and proceed to a settlement thereof. ALLEN J. BEESON. County Judge

Gerald M. Drew, attorney, 1021 W. O. W. Bldg., Omaha, Nebraska First publication 11-13-1916

NOTICE OF PROBATE OF WILL.

In the County Court of Cass County, Nebraska

Nebraska. In the Matter of the Estate of Hans C. Nielsen, deceased. To William Nielsen, Sophia Nielsen, and all other persons interested in the es-

tate of Hans C. Nielsen, deceased.

You are hereby notified that a petibad opon claims filed against said es-tate, before me, County Judge of Cass County, Nebraska, at the County Court room in Plattsmouth, in said County, on the 11th day of June, 1917 at 19 o'clock A. M., each day for examination, o'clock A. M., each day for examination, deceased; that a hearing will be had upon said petition, before said Court. in the County Court Room, at Platts-mouth, in said County, on the 29th day of November, 1916, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon, and if you fait to appear at said time and place, and the power of any there he why said show cause, if any there be, why suid instrument should not be proved, al-lowed and admitted to probate, as the

State of Nebraska, Cass County Standley, deceased. of said deceased that hearings will be had upon claims filed against said es-

(Seal.)

own eyes shy. And then Miriam Bur-rell, cool and poised Miriam, did what apron has done in similar situations. She lifted that stiff gingham to bide her unutterable happiness. But be rote, nor was it very steady at thet. her blut could speak she found her fore her was it very steady at the. "I thought you were that party of idlers come back." she besitated. "How in much for loc's success as an enter." "I would like to watch you play poker idlers come back." she besitated. "How in much for loc's success as an enter." "I would like to watch you play poker in much for loc's success as an enter." "I would like to watch you play poker in more than a little. Yes, you're success as an enter." "I would like to watch you play poker in more than a little. Yes, you're success as an enter." "I would like to watch you play poker terested Address O. A. Johnson, M. bet for loc's success as an enter." "I would like to watch you play poker too; it's time you were asleep." "I would like to watch you play poker terested Address O. A. Johnson, M. Ste pointed out across the valley to-the moon; pointed into the north and to bobble off because it would be too; it's time you were asleep."