

The Plattsmouth Journal

PUBLISHED SEMI-WEEKLY AT PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA
Entered at Postoffice, Plattsmouth, Neb., as second-class mail matter

R. A. BATES, Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$2.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

THE FRUIT OF THE SPIRIT

The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance; against such there is no law.

Life and hash is what you make them.

Throw them out, Charley, throw them out.

Civilize and civil lies are part of the product.

The best nation in the world is explanation.

All the Herrin defendants are acquitted of murder.

Perhaps Europe is after the record for a non-stop fight.

Since 1918 prices have dropped 10 times and gone up 11.

Europe's one prayer seems to be "Forgive us our debts."

All who have ready money are not always ready to part with it.

Don't you know, that our natural inclinations are always wrong.

Europe seems to be capable of waging peace as energetically as it waged war.

Europe's dream of peace won't come true as long as she is sleeping on her arms.

One of the problems of life is to get our neighbors to love us as we love ourselves.

Only a few more months until time to worry about how funny your new straw hat will look.

The middleman seems to get all the pay, while the helpers right and left do all the work.

Otto Kahn asks America to adopt his plan to ease the allied debts; and, perhaps, we Otto if we Kahn.

Until he got into the movies Will Hays probably never realized what a clean wholesome sport politics is.

There is no room for the middleman anywhere in the road, when you talk about governmental positions.

Anyhow, with the Franco-German situation as it is, nobody can blame Premier Bonar Law from looking so.

The farmers might as well lock up and move to the city; congress failed to vote an appropriation for free seed.

When a fellow begins to realize that all the nuts are not in one party he is bordering on the age of discretion.

Henry Ford makes \$264,926.41 a day. We are glad we are not Henry. We could never have nerve enough to take a day off.

In certain ways on certain days, this old world is getting better and better. On other days you wouldn't notice it so much.

Marriage by radio is a clever scheme. It keeps the groom from cluttering up the premises where the ceremony takes place.

How to reduce freight rates and at the same time increase railroad wages is an easy problem for some of our modern statesmen.

The literary test undoubtedly has its disadvantages. The more literary some of our immigrants are the worse anarchists they appear to become.

An exchange wants to know what we would do if every time we put our hand in our pocket we should find a \$10 bill. That's easy, we'd take off the other fellow's trousers and apologize for having them without his knowledge.

We picked up an ancient story the other day. It was written by Radcliffe more than eighty years ago and in one paragraph the heroine is described as sitting on the terrace drinking molten moonshine. If Agnes were to indulge this luxury today she would either be pinched by the police or claimed by the undertaker.

Every now and then all of us get so mad-we tell the truth.

The postoffice fight goes bravely on, and guesses are numerous.

This winter is half gone and much to our surprise very few of us have frozen to death yet.

The people would enjoy the summer weather in January if the streets were sprinkled.

Conditions could be worse. There are always more troubles we haven't than troubles we have.

We can't complain of the weather. It is just as fine as it could possibly be at this time of the year.

Showing how the world changes, a New Yorker bit another man's nose off to spite the other man's face.

In Akron, Ohio, a pup of three months saved nine lives. No telling how many a grown dog would have saved.

Jackie Coogan is making a million dollars a year, which reminds us that the income tax man has already sent us a blank.

Keep whiskey in the house, teach the children its virtues, and when they are grown maybe they will be bootleggers.

Something tells us that Grover Bergdoll is hastening home on the same boat Big Bill Haywood is trying to catch.

Some counties in Missouri are certainly very hard pressed for representatives in the legislature when they elect men who do not believe in the public schools.

This controversy over who is the richest American will have to stop somewhere. So why not say that Rockefeller & Ford is the richest American firm? That's what it is, isn't it?

Washington still predicts congress will get through with its work March 4 and then go home until next December. Will the psycho-analysts kindly tell us what happens from suppressed oratory?

Half a dozen trained nurses have been discharged by a hospital in Paducah because they had bobbed their hair. Why is it that when so many girls bob their hair, they also seem to bob their employer's brains.

The Turks have begun hanging Christians on a large scale, explaining that the persons hanged were Christians who were prisoners and tried to escape. Aren't the last seven words of the explanation superfluous?

In case you are not clear about the distinction between French and German artistic methods, as exemplified in their music, painting, writing, etc., compare the invasion of Germany in 1923 with that of France in 1914.

Mme Paquin declares that there is nothing more beautiful than a crown of white hair. But somehow or other it seems to take a Paquin gown to set it off. If white hair means beauty the poorest and humblest might possess it in time, yet it is evident that many of our loveliest ladies are glad to swap white for henna and pay heavy boot.

Representative Whitecotton of Paris, Mo., wants to nail up all the school houses in Missouri, and so stated the other day in the legislature. A man who makes such a statement as that should be drummed out of the state house, and sent home with a tag on him, advising his home people to pen him up and not let down the bars anymore.

REX YOUNG General Auctioneer Live Stock Real Estate Personal Property PHONE 314 Plattsmouth, Nebraska Call at my Expense

SLAUGHTERING HUSBANDS

Up at Aberdeen a woman is in jail on the charge of poisoning her husband. Bail has been denied, and the district attorney says he is going to send the woman of the gallows, if possible.

Commendation of this declaration cannot be too cordial. This promiscuous shooting and poisoning of husbands, which is becoming epidemic throughout the nation, ought to be stopped. Scarcely a day passes in this alleged land of the free and home of the brave that some husband isn't sent to his heavenly home by an angered or jealous wife. It is really quite the mode to bump off a fractious mate in this fashion, and gives the self made widow no end of publicity and endless offers of matrimony from other men who seem to hanker to offer themselves as gun fodder.

The comment is usually made, when some fair criminal has laid her rival low in the dust, that she showed poor judgment in not killing her husband instead. It is so very difficult to secure convictions against a woman for slaying a mere man, especially a mere husband. The consensus of opinion is that he probably was not fit to live anyway, and more power to the lady for riding the state of an undesirable citizen.

It is doubtful if all these killings are actuated by true love. Mostly they are caused by the deadly fear of seeing the meal ticket snatched away and the probability of having to go forth and toil eight hours a day to earn the requisite money for meat and crackers. A contributing element is outraged vanity. When a younger and prettier woman caromes across a wife's line of vision on her husband's arm, her self love is cut to the core, and primeval instincts of revenge well up in her heart.

A better system than going in for heavy artillery would be for the lady to secure a divorce, and promptly marry some one else, to prove to the recreant one what a treasure he had lost. The courts of this nation are generous in conferring divorces on aggrieved wives, that there is small excuse for a woman to have recourse to murder to rid herself of a Don Juanish husband. Not to mention that divorce is cheaper, and less fraught with dangerous possibilities. A divorce decree rarely costs more than \$25, whereas a first class murder trial costs several thousands. The economic waste is something awful.

POOR WALLACE REID!

Poor Wallace Reid! Clever, genial, lovable, what a career he might have had. How much laughter and delight he might have brought to the world, what satisfaction to his family and his friends. And now all those bright prospects lie in ruins.

Well, and if it were all true, there is still the tragedy of the wasted life. There is still the broken home, the dead hopes.

But couldn't he have helped himself? Not perhaps toward the end. But at the beginning?

At any particular time we are much less free than we suppose. Our range of choice is limited. What we can do today depends on what we are today; and what we are today depends on what we did yesterday and the day before. It depends on our character which is the sum of our habits.

"I won't count this time," says Rip Van Winkle as he takes his drink. But, as William James, the psychologist, pointed out, Nature counts this time; counts it in the grooves in the brain that mean the making of habits.

That is why little lapses, little turns from the straight path, are so tremendously important. They all help to make a weakness in character, so that it crumbles under strain. Early when Wallace Reid began to go wrong his friends thought it didn't matter. Each dereliction was a little thing. What if he did go the pace? But the time came when it mattered horribly. The character he built could not stand up.

Another thing. In those early days he thought he was having a good time. The path he took seemed the easiest way. But it was not. The moral code is not something arbitrary, something whose penalties may be dodged if we are slick. It embodies the actual experience of the race. We cannot get away from it. Look about you at the men and women you know. Did not Browning state the exact truth when he said: It's wiser being good than bad? -Kansas City Star

THE REAL YOU

Some of us have our music in our souls instead of our voices, says David Gibson, dean of business writers. So, in the last analysis, we're all great singers. All we lack is the power of expression—a certain mechanical arrangement of flesh in the throat.

The real you is revealed in what you like and appreciate, rather than what you can do.

We're all singers, we're all dancers, we're all artists.

Maybe all singers, cannot paint a picture. But our souls have the artistic sense—the desire to paint, also appreciation of art when we view it at the museum. Flattering to the vanity, but true.

All of us are inwardly clever, artistic shrewd, wise and good. But only a few of us can express what we feel. The rest "can't get it out." It's like a cork in a bottle. You are reminded of this when a friend, with a voice like filing a saw, tries to convey to you a melody he has heard and which he is carrying in his soul. He has the message, all right, but he can't get it across.

Wisdom resides in every soul. So-called knowledge and education are merely a spade with which we uncover our hidden wisdom. The uncovering, we call "developing." But the real power is there all the time, latent, dormant, otherwise there wouldn't be anything to develop.

We all have evil streaks in our makeup. The people we call good are the ones with the ability to keep their evil natures suppressed—locked up. Others haven't yet found the key, so the evil runs at large.

Good lies buried, dormant, in our makeup, same as evil.

It also has to be developed. A more difficult job in some cases than others.

Often it takes a heavy blow—sorrow or misfortune—to bring out our better selves, our finer emotions. And sometimes the same sorrow or misfortune sets loose the evil nature of the good. The qualities, good or bad, were there all the time waiting to be brought forth.

Theoretically you may disagree with some of this reasoning. But you cannot disagree with the great truth lurking in the background. That truth is this: In the makeup of nearly every human there lies buried tremendous powers and marvelous abilities. To bring these out is the problem of life, of success, of happiness, of destiny.

The Real You is a vast storehouse of treasures waiting to be opened.

A MILLION EXILES

More than a million men, women and children are to be driven into exile to fulfill the terms of the Lausanne convention. All the Greek residents in Turkey except the large colony in Constantinople are to be deported into harassed Greece, while the Moslems of Macedonia, will be sent into Turkey. So vast a movement of people has not been recorded in modern history.

Ancient kings occasionally captured entire nations and sent them into exile and slavery. Modern conquerors have been more humane. To send a race into exile is abhorrent to all humane considerations. It is a punishment only less severe than wholesale butchery.

The Turks, however, claim humane motives. They say that as long as Greeks remain in Turkey there will be dissensions and massacres. Making Turkey an utterly Greeceless land is held to be the only way to assure Turkish peace.

Until recently there has been a very large Greek population in Turkey. Thousands of Greeks have fled since the Turkish triumphs in Asia Minor. Greece is already crowded with fugitives. It is estimated that 600,000 more will have to be housed and fed by the perplexed Greek state. The Moslems who are to be cast out of Greece will fare better. Their number, all told, is only about 400,000, and the Turkish realm is spacious.

Whatever sufferings may be entailed by the repatriation the Greeks of Turkey are less fortunate than the Armenians. The Greeks have a Hellenic homeland to which they can flee. If the Armenians are similarly deported they will literally be a people without a country. There is, to be sure, a small Armenian soviet "republic" under the domination of Moscow, but patriotic Armenians are unwilling to take refuge under Trotsky's wing. If Armenians are driven out of Turkey they will be scattered to the four corners of the earth. It is a distressing prospect and a discouraging manifestation of the remoteness of the fraternity and justice which many who fought in the World War thought had been won for human kind.

Books for every member of the family at the Journal office.

Journal want ads pay. Try them.

ORDER OF HEARING AND NOTICE OF PROBATE OF WILL

In the County Court of Cass county, Nebraska, State of Nebraska, County of Cass, ss.

To the heirs and to all persons interested in the estate of Lee C. Sharp, deceased:

On reading the petition of Hulda Sharp praying that the instrument filed in this court on the 6th day of January, 1923, and purporting to be the last will and testament of the said deceased, may be proved and allowed and recorded as the last will and testament of Lee C. Sharp, deceased; that said instrument be admitted to probate, and the administration of said estate be granted to Peters Trust Company, as executor; It is hereby ordered that you, and all persons interested in said matter, may and do, appear at the County Court to be held in and for said county, on the 29th day of January, A. D. 1923, at 10 o'clock a. m., to show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted, and that notice of the pendency of said petition and that the hearing thereof be given to all persons interested in said matter by publishing a copy of this Order in the Plattsmouth Journal, a semi-weekly newspaper printed in said county, for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing.

Witness my hand and seal of said County, this 6th day of January, A. D. 1923.

ALLEN J. BEESON, County Judge.

NOTICE OF SUIT TO QUIET TITLE

In the District Court of the County of Cass, Nebraska, ss. Plaintiff, vs. Alfred Thomson et al, Defendants.

To the defendants Alfred Thomson; Mrs. Alfred Thomson; Mrs. Alfred Thomson; real name unknown; Ellen A. Steel; real name unknown; Wm. L. Browne, trustee; the successors and assigns of Wm. L. Browne, trustee, real names unknown; John Williams; Mrs. John Williams, real name unknown; Mary Ann Pronger; Pronger, real name unknown; James Jordan; Mrs. James Jordan, real name unknown; the heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estates of Alfred Thomson; Mrs. Alfred Thomson, real name unknown; Alfred Thompson; Mrs. Alfred Thompson; real name unknown; Ellen A. Steel; real name unknown; John Williams; Mrs. John Williams, real name unknown; Mary Ann Pronger; Pronger, real name unknown; James Jordan; Mrs. James Jordan, real name unknown; Samuel H. Moer; Fromer Goodwin; Joel Solomon; and E. H. Eaton, real names unknown, each deceased, real names unknown, and all persons having or claiming any interest in and to all of Lot ten (10) and the east half (E 1/2) of Lot nine, (9) all in Block twenty-seven, (27) in the City of Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska, real names unknown:

You and each of you are hereby notified that August W. Cloidt et al, Plaintiffs, filed a petition and commenced an action in the District Court of Cass county, Nebraska, on the 29th day of January, 1923, against you and each of you, the object, purpose and prayer of which is to obtain a decree of court quieting the title to Lot ten (10) and the east half (E 1/2) of Lot nine, (9) all in Block twenty-seven, (27) in the City of Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska, as against you and each of you and for such relief as may be just and equitable.

You and each of you are further notified that you are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, the 5th day of March, 1923, or the allegations therein contained will be taken as true and a decree rendered in favor of plaintiffs and against you and each of you, according to the prayer of said petition.

Dated this 20th day of January, A. D. 1923.

AUGUST W. CLOIDT, ANDREW O. MOORE, JOHN J. CLOIDT, Plaintiffs.

W. A. Robertson, Their Attorney. j22-4w

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

The State of Nebraska, Cass county, ss.

In the matter of the estate of William M. Curyea, deceased: You are hereby notified that I will sit at the County Court room in Plattsmouth in said county, on the 27th day of February, 1923, and the 28th day of May, 1923, at 10 o'clock a. m. each day, to receive and examine all claims against said estate, with a view to their adjustment and allowance. The time limited for the presentation of claims against said estate is three months from the 22nd day of January, A. D. 1923, and the time limited for payment of debts is one year from said 22nd day of January, 1923.

Witness my hand and the seal of said County Court, this 22nd day of January, 1923.

ALLEN J. BEESON, County Judge. (Seal) j25-4w.

Let me explain my long time land bank loan. Also money at five per cent.—Searl S. Davis, Plattsmouth State Bank Bldg. j25-8sw.

DR. H. C. LEOPOLD Osteopathic Physician Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted Union Block Phone 208 PLATTSMOUTH

WANTED TO TRADE FOR MULES.

I have five full blooded Shorthorn cows which I wish to trade for good mules.

WM. HEEBNER, Manley, Neb. j16-2sw.

NOTICE OF SUIT TO QUIET TITLE

In the District Court of the County of Cass, Nebraska, ss. Emmons J. Richey, Plaintiff, vs. William B. Warbritton et al, Defendants.

To the defendants William B. Warbritton; Mrs. Warbritton, real name unknown; Rosan Decker; John Decker, real name unknown; John Ross; Susan Ross; A. E. Alexander, real name unknown; Alexander Nuckolls; Mrs. Lafayette Nuckolls, real name unknown; Thomas W. Newman; Mrs. Thomas W. Newman, real name unknown; Edward E. Jones; Mrs. Edward E. Jones, real name unknown; the heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estates of William B. Warbritton; Mrs. William B. Warbritton, real name unknown; Rosan Decker; Decker, real name unknown; John Ross; Susan Ross; A. E. Alexander, real name unknown; Lafayette Nuckolls; Mrs. Lafayette Nuckolls, real name unknown; Thomas W. Newman; Mrs. Thomas W. Newman, real name unknown; Edward E. Jones; Mrs. Edward E. Jones, real name unknown, each deceased, real names unknown, and all persons having or claiming any interest in Lots seven, (7) eight, (8) and nine, (9) and the west thirty feet of Lot ten, (10) and that part of Lot ten (10) described as follows: Commencing at a point on the north line of said Lot 10, 11 feet west of the northeast corner thereof; thence west on said lot line 3 feet, thence south 99 feet, 4 inches, thence east 3 feet, thence north 99 feet and 4 inches, to the place of beginning, all being in Block thirty-six, (36) in the City of Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska, real names unknown:

You and each of you are hereby notified that Emmons J. Richey, Plaintiff, filed a petition and commenced an action in the District Court of Cass county, Nebraska, on the 20th day of October, 1922, against you and each of you, the object, purpose and prayer of which is to obtain a decree of court quieting the title to Lots seven, (7) eight, (8) and nine, (9) and the west thirty feet of Lot ten, (10) and that part of Lot ten (10) described as follows: Commencing at a point on the north line of said Lot ten (10) 11 feet west of the northeast corner thereof, thence west on said lot line 3 feet, thence south 99 feet, 4 inches, thence east 3 feet, thence north 99 feet and 4 inches, to the place of beginning, all being in Block thirty-six, (36) in the City of Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska, as against you and each of you and for such relief as may be just and equitable.

You and each of you are further notified that you are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, the 12th day of February, 1923, or the allegations therein contained will be taken as true and a decree rendered in favor of plaintiff and against you and each of you, according to the prayer of said petition.

Dated this 30th day of December, A. D. 1922.

EMMONS J. RICHEY, Plaintiff.

W. A. ROBERTSON, Atty. for Plaintiff. j1-

SHERIFF'S SALE

State of Nebraska, County of Cass, ss.

By virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the District Court of Cass county, Nebraska, and in pursuance of a decree of said court, in an action therein, indexed at Appearance Docket —, Number —, Execution Docket —, Number —, wherein Merchants National Bank of Omaha, Nebraska, is plaintiff and Pollock Parmele, Louise Parmele, his wife, Charles C. Parmele, a widower, Will Jean, Marie Jean, his wife, Bank of Nebraska, a corporation, Gustave Philip Raschke, a single man, are defendants, I will at ten o'clock a. m. on the 19th day of February, 1923, at the Court House of Cass county, Nebraska, in the City of Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the following described real estate, to-wit:

East half of the southeast quarter (W 1/2 SE 1/4) of Section thirty-four (34) in Township thirteen, (13) North Range twelve, (12) east of the 6th P. M.; the east half of the southwest quarter (E 1/2 SW 1/4) of Section thirty-four, (34) in Township thirteen, (13) North Range twelve, (12) east of the 6th P. M.; a strip of ground eight (8) rods wide of the east side of the northwest quarter (NW 1/4) of the southwest quarter (SW 1/4) of Section thirty-four, (34) in Township thirteen, (13) North Range twelve, (12) east of the 6th P. M. in Cass county, Nebraska—to satisfy the costs of the said action and increased and accruing costs; to satisfy the plaintiff's first sum of Six Thousand Eighty-one and Eighteen One-Hundredths Dollars (\$6,089.18) with interest at ten per cent (10%) per annum from date; to satisfy the plaintiff's second lien upon the said real estate in the sum of Eleven Thousand, Seven Hundred Nineteen and Nine Eighty-one Hundredths Dollars, (\$11,719.99) with interest at ten per cent (10%) per annum from date, bringing the surplus, if any, into court to abide further order of the court in the premises; all as provided by said order and decreed, the said real estate being levied upon and taken as the property of the said defendants.

Dated at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, this 5th day of January, 1923.

C. D. QUINTON, Sheriff, Cass County, Nebraska.

LEGAL NOTICE

In the County Court of Cass county, Nebraska, State of Nebraska, County of Cass, ss.

To all persons interested in the estate of Marquis LaFayette Scott, deceased, both creditors and heirs: You and each of you are hereby notified that Emma J. Scott filed her petition in the County Court of Cass county, Nebraska, on the 9th day of January, A. D. 1923, alleging that Marquis LaFayette Scott, deceased, departed this life in the town of Pacific Junction, Mills county, State of Iowa, on the 20th day of November, A. D. 1917, leaving a last will and testament; that said last will and testament has been duly proved and allowed as the last will and testament of said Marquis LaFayette Scott, deceased, in the County of Mills and State of Iowa; that a copy of said will is herewith produced by said Emma J. Scott, the person interested in said will; that the place of residence of said Marquis LaFayette Scott, deceased, was the town of Pacific Junction, in the County of Mills and State of Iowa; that said Marquis LaFayette Scott died seized of the following described real property in Cass county, Nebraska: Lots 1, 2, 3, 4 and 79, in the northwest quarter of the southeast quarter (NW 1/4 SE 1/4) of Section twelve, (12) Township twelve, (12) North, Range thirteen, (13) east of the 6th P. M., in the City of Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska; also Lots 89 and 93 in the southwest quarter of the northeast quarter of said Section twelve, (12) Township twelve, (12) North, Range thirteen, (13) east of the 6th P. M., in Cass county, Nebraska, and containing in all 32.55 acres.

And said real estate in absolute title was devised to Emma J. Scott; and the following is a copy of the prayer of said petition: Wherefore, said petitioner prays that the said will be admitted to probate in Cass county, Nebraska, and that the court shall fix a time for hearing upon this petition, according to law; that notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested in said estate, both creditors and heirs, for three weeks successively, according to law, to show cause, if any there be, why said instrument should not be proved, allowed and probated as the last will and testament of said deceased; and that said will may be allowed and probated as the last will and testament of said Marquis LaFayette Scott, deceased, and that such other and further orders and proceedings may be had in the premises as may be required by the statutes in such cases made and provided—

It is hereby ordered that you, and all persons interested in the estate of Marquis LaFayette Scott, deceased, both creditors and heirs, may and do, appear at the County Court to be held in and for said county, on the 5th day of February, 1923, at ten o'clock a. m., to show cause if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted; and that notice of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof be given to all persons interested in said estate, both creditors and heirs, by publishing a copy of this order in the Plattsmouth Journal, a semi-weekly newspaper printed in said county, for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing.

Witness my hand and seal of said County, this 11th day of January, A. D. 1923.

ALLEN J. BEESON, County Judge. (Seal) j11-3w.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

In the District Court of Cass county, Nebraska, ss.

In the matter of the estate of Anna Hart, deceased: Now, on this 15th day of January, 1923, this cause came on for hearing upon the petition, under oath, of A. G. Cole, administrator of the estate of said Anna Hart, deceased, praying for license to sell the following described real estate of the said Anna Hart, deceased, to-wit:

Beginning at the southwest corner of Lot ten, (10) Block forty-nine, (49) in the City of Plattsmouth, Nebraska, running thence easterly on the South line of said lot, one hundred five (105) feet, thence Northeasterly to a point in the North line of said lot ten, (10) feet west of the Northeast corner of said lot, thence west one hundred thirty (130) feet to the North-west corner of said lot, thence Southeasterly to the point of beginning, being a part of Lot No. 10, Block 49, in the City of Plattsmouth, Nebraska.

or a sufficient amount thereof to bring the sum of \$1,220.70, for the payment of debts allowed against said estate, and allowances and costs of administration, for the reason that there is not a sufficient amount of monies due in the possession of said A. G. Cole, administrator, belonging to said estate, to pay said debts, allowances and costs.

It is therefore ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear before me at chambers in the City of Plattsmouth, in said county, on the 27th day of February, 1923, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., to show cause, if any there be, why a license should not be granted to said A. G. Cole, administrator, to sell so much of the above described real estate of said decedent as shall be necessary to pay said debts and expenses.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be served upon all persons interested in said estate by causing the same to be published once each week for four successive weeks in the Plattsmouth Journal, a newspaper printed and published in said county of Cass. JAMES T. BEGLEY, 118-4w. Judge of the Dist. Court.