

WHERE'S EMELINE?

By AGNES G. BROGAN.

The girl looked about the old-fashioned room with the French windows she had admired as a child, opening out on wide verandas. Then she went to the piano and sorted over the music. The songs of a by-gone day, which she had expected to find, had given way surprisingly to new and rollicking ballads. So Aunt Emeline also had become modernized in her taste for music. Sallie tossed her hat on a chair and placed her traveling bag beneath it, and began to play the one sentimental piece she could find. It was something about "Oh! I'm lonely," and "Oh, I'm blue," and carried a touching appeal. But as Sallie for the second time reached the chorus and was wailing softly, "Oh! I'm so lonely," a masculine voice nearby emphatically remarked:

"So am I!"

And as Sallie, undecided whether to stop or to proceed, unnoticed with her song, finished "Oh! I'm blue," the young man again exclaimed:

"That's me, too. I've been sitting out there," he went on, as she turned on the stool, "wanting to curse everything in this dull town from the band stand to the pump, when your musical voice expressed my feelings for me."

"My singing," Sallie demurely replied, "has never before been likened to cursing. But if it helped to relieve you— Will you tell me," she broke off abruptly, "where my Aunt Emeline is?"

"I'm afraid," the young man sadly answered, "that I cannot oblige. I wish that I might know—your Aunt Emeline."

"But if you don't know her," persisted the girl, "then why are you here?"

"Pardon me," the young man said, "I have been wondering that very thing about you."

Sallie turned from him coldly.

"I came to visit my Aunt Emeline," she replied, "but she seems not to be at home, while you—"

"I am very much at home," the man pleasantly interrupted.

Sallie stooped to pick up her bag. She would go in search of Aunt Emeline.

"Who are you?" the girl asked.

"I am James Oliver Lodge," he answered, "and I hope the name duly impresses you. Some people call me 'Jim.'"

"Tell you what," he suggested impulsively, "I'll get out the car and we will go and look for Aunt Emeline together. We'll try the shopping district first—just one short block. Bring your valise," he advised.

"Certainly not," Sallie answered promptly.

"I am going to stay right on in this house."

"Nothing would give me greater pleasure," Jim said cheerfully.

"You are funny!" Sallie exclaimed. "Why should you be so pleased about it?"

"It is rather soon; I fear to tell you," he answered with a rueful glance, and the girl sighed in exasperation.

Sallie ignored this levity. She felt that she had joked enough.

Under pretense of reading, she took a book from the table, and the young man obediently passed out through a French window to the veranda. On the fly-leaf of the book, Sallie read an inscription, "To James Oliver Lodge, from Dad."

The girl's pretty brows wrinkled in perplexity. This young man whom she had dismissed professed no knowledge of Aunt Emeline, yet here upon "her" table was "his" book—from dad.

"Come here," she called peremptorily, and the young man came.

"You don't know Aunt Emeline," she accused, "yet here is your book, upon her table."

"It is not her table," James Lodge retorted; "it's mine—my table, my house, my everything."

"Your home," Sallie murmured, "and you let me walk in and play your piano, and—"

"I didn't let you," Jim denied. "You came in yourself. When I heard the piano, I followed from the garden. When you asked for your Aunt Emeline, and I offered to take you out and try to locate her, you drove me," he ended tragically, "from my home."

"I arrived at the station this afternoon, and asked to be taken to the Orton place," Sallie carefully explained, "and the town driver brought me here, and left me at the door. I remember the house from childhood visits. When no one answered to my ring, I came in to wait for my aunt. If this is your home, then where's Aunt Emeline?"

"At her bungalow, no doubt," the young man answered briskly. "I will take you there. If you had mentioned the name Orton, I should have known at once. Dad has bought the old Orton homestead—but if we live here for ages it will always be 'Orton place' to the natives."

As he stood, Sallie's bag in his hand, James Oliver Lodge looked down into her face with laughing eyes.

"You expressed a determination not long since," he reminded her, "to stay right on in this house. I told you then that that nothing would give me greater pleasure. However, we will take that subject up later. Praise be! I happen to be a favorite with Miss Orton."

And Sallie, smiling at his daring, blushed as she still—

THE LESSER EVIL

By MILDRED WHITE.

The girl seated on the top step of the porch looked down into the troubled face of a young man just below.

"Barnie," she asked impulsively, "what's all this I hear about your attending to a certain Lucia Holmes?"

Barnie Willis turned sharply.

"Who has been talking to you about that?" he said. "I never saw such a town. A visitor can't be in it twenty-four hours without learning the secrets of one's heart."

"So it is a heart secret?" the girl laughed. "Well, as to my informant, she is no other than your mother's old helper, Hannah. It seems, considered it her duty to 'warn me.'"

Barnie muttered an exclamation.

"I am being frank with you, friend," the girl said airily, "in order that I may in turn get at the truth."

"Well—you've got at it," the man succinctly replied.

"Lucia Holmes has always been the only girl for me. A fellow doesn't speak of these things to every one, but you and I, Patricia, have gotten to be good chums in a few days. When mother told me that the daughter of her old friend was coming to visit us, I'll confess that I did not look forward to the event with enthusiasm. All that has changed."

"We understand each other like—well, like two fellows. Heretofore mother's women guests have been the bane of my existence, forced to pilot them about here and there when I'd rather be—"

"Piloting Lucia," the girl interrupted.

Barnie laughed.

"Exactly," he said. "You see mother has a stubborn dislike to Lucia, which is most unjust."

"I suppose," Patricia remarked speculatively, "that I'm the latest attractive female on trial. I wish you had told me this before, Barnie. I did think that your mother was very gracious in insisting upon us calling each other by our first names. And—the girl's laugh broke forth. "It is a situation. There's my own mother packing me off here with the same object in view. There happens to be a disapproved young man by the name of Bill back home who has an attachment for me. I have shown no evidence of being displeased, so I also am switched off to friend Barnie."

The two sat staring into each other's eyes.

"What's the matter with Bill?" Barnie asked at last abruptly.

"Absolutely nothing," the girl emphatically replied.

"What appears to be your Lucia's glaring fault?"

"Mother says," Barnie answered impatiently, "that Lucia is no housekeeper. Lucia, it seems, also is too quiet—oh, heaven knows what else," he broke off.

It was on the following evening that Mrs. Willis, discussing the interesting subject of her son, said to Barnie's father:

"He has been with Patricia every moment of the day. Scarcely could he spare the girl long enough to let her change her frocks."

"The scheme then," that man responded, "is working promisingly, and the fair Lucia neglected."

"Lucia was here this afternoon," the mother admitted. "Barnie and Patricia drove her over. But she did seem out of it, beside our sprightly visitor."

"Sprightly" hardly expresses Miss Patricia's vivacity," the elder Willis drily replied. "She described herself to me this morning as 'a snappy skirt.'"

"Ma'am," asked Hannah entering the room at this moment, "am I supposed to go upstairs after my kitchen work is done to do up that strange girl's room?"

"I will go up directly," Mrs. Willis said, but Barnie's car came tearing up to the door at this moment and, whistling an accompaniment to Barnie's hummed air, the guest burst into the family living room.

"We've had the greatest time ever!" she announced. "Also we have called upon the perfect Lucia. Does that girl ever do or say anything wrong?"

"Mrs. Willis bridled.

"Lucia is merely an ordinary self-respecting girl," she said.

"Come on, Pat," ordered Barnie's peremptory voice, and the two passed from the room.

"You don't think," the mother asked the father pleadingly, "that Barnie really can care—for that dreadful girl. I may as well admit it, she is dreadful! And I'd rather, oh, a hundred times, have him even marry Lucia."

In a shadowy corner of the porch the "dreadful girl" gave a triumphant sigh.

"It has been an awful ordeal, Barnie friend," she said, "and I'm not sure that I shall ever get away from that slang, while my conscience continually reproves me for the reflection on my mother's training. But we have won, Barnie. I saw it in your mother's face. She is willing to submit to the 'lesser evil.' You may have your Lucia—"

"No, thanks," she interrupted his gratitude. "I, too, had an interest in the game. When my own mother learns of your betrothal to Lucia, when the desirable Barnie Willis is no longer free, why then Bill may be— a lesser evil, too."

LEAVE IT TO WIFE

By GRACE O. WEATHERS.

It was unusually silent at the Merriwell breakfast table that sunny morning. Jimmy, Sr., neglected the golden brown pancakes and gave his golden attention to the morning paper. Mother Merriwell sat motionless, her eyes fixed on Jimmy, Sr.'s face, while Jimmy, Jr., dabbled unheeded in his oatmeal.

"What is the matter with you this morning, Jim?" asked his wife. "You haven't eaten a thing; anything wrong with the breakfast?"

"No!—yes! Everything is wrong!" snapped her husband. Jim never had spoken to his wife in that tone before.

"Jim! What on earth are you talking about?"

Standing beside her chair, his face white, his hands shaking, he pointed an accusing finger at her.

"You're the reason! How can I get anywhere in this world when, instead of helping, you deliberately hinder?"

Nan sat very still, her eyes big with wonder. He went on:

"Here I am, a young man, with a reasonable amount of brains, trying to get along in my work, to make a success of myself, and how can I when my wife insists on wearing those aprons from morning till night? Other men's wives wear trim, stylish clothes, and look nice, but you—"

He broke off and paced the floor.

He went into the hall and struggled into his overcoat, and then came back.

"You know about that proposition—if I get that chance it will mean a substantial raise, but I can't do it alone. A nice wife, you are!"

All that morning, Nan was quiet, trying to think of some way to appease her husband. Lunch time near, she prepared some waffle batter. Then the bell rang, and to her astonishment her husband and a stout, elderly man stood at the door.

"This is Mr. Charleson, Nan. Mr. Charleson, meet my wife," Mr. Charleson was president of Jim's company, and it was he who would determine who would get the Fairview contract. She led them into the cheery living room, where Jimmy, Jr., sat on the floor in the sun, playing.

"Mr. Charleson and I were over to Fairview, and as it was lunch time, we thought we'd come here," Jim avoided his wife's eyes, but Nan rose to the occasion.

"I am sure I am very glad to have you, Mr. Charleson. If you will excuse me, I'll get lunch."

When they entered the dining room, Jim shot her a look of reproach as he viewed the table, but Mr. Charleson was very jovial, and soon he and Nan were chatting like old friends. To Jim's disgust, the topics were baby and cooking.

"May I have more salad, Mrs. Merriwell?" asked the visitor. "It's a long time since I've tasted anything so good."

He reached for another waffle.

"I remember when I was a boy, down in Louisiana, every Wednesday was 'waffle day,' and how I used to look forward to it. We ate them by the dozens."

For dessert, there were big, sugary doughnuts that Nan had made that morning. Mr. Charleson leaned back and smiled at Nan.

"You're a fine cook, Mrs. Merriwell, and I'm going to send my wife over to see you and get your recipe for doughnuts."

When they had gone, Nan dropped wearily into a chair and cried. Jimmy, Jr., toddled over to her and she caught him in her arms.

"Oh, baby, I'm afraid we've queered everything. Jim was so angry."

An hour earlier than usual, Jim burst in, recklessly slamming the door, caught his wife and swung her clear off the floor, covering her face with kisses.

"Oh, Nannie, girl, you did it! I've got it!" And he twirled her around again.

"About ten o'clock Mr. Charleson called me into his office and said he was going to Fairview, and wanted me to go along. Well, we went, and he discussed the whole thing with me, and I took notes. About twelve o'clock he said:

"You live near here, don't you, Merriwell?"

"I said 'Yes,' and then invited him to lunch. What else could I do? He accepted, and I hoped and prayed you'd have something in the house. Well, after we left the house he was rather quiet for a while, and then he said:

"Merriwell, you're a very lucky man; do you know it?"

"I asked why."

"Your wife is a girl in a thousand. She's got the right idea. I only wish my own wife were more like her. I wanted to see your home, Jim. I wanted to pop in unexpectedly, where there could be no possible chance of preparation, and just get a glimpse of your home life. I did, and I tell you you're a wise man."

"Your wife knows how to cook. She doesn't feed you on French pastry like so many women would. And by the way, you can start on that Fairview contract next week. Have your estimates ready by Monday!"

Jim's voice quivered and he buried his head on Nan's lap.

"Oh, Nannie, girl, you'll forgive me, won't you?"

And Nan, her heart pounding happily, said only, "Oh, Jim!"

JOHN S. SAMMS, M. D.
Special Attention Given to
Surgery
McDonald Bank Building
Office Phone 81. Residence 35

ROAD NOTICE.

To Whom It May Concern: The Special Road Commissioner appointed to view and report upon the practicability of the vacation of that portion of the public road in the Northwest quarter of the Northeast quarter of Section thirty-one, in Township fourteen North of Range thirty West of the Sixth Principal Meridian, described as follows: From the intersection of the center line of the south main track of the Union Pacific Railroad Company, as now located, constructed, maintained and operated, with the east line of said Section thirty-one, measure northwesterly along said center line of main track a distance of seventeen hundred fifty-six and seven-tenths feet to the point of beginning, said point of beginning being the north-south line of way line of said Railroad Company and also being in the westerly line of that certain north and south county road, which said county road is described as a strip of land sixty-six feet in width and approximately ninety-four rods in length in that certain quit-claim deed dated July 19th, 1918, from Louisa M. Cody and husband to Lincoln County, Nebraska, recorded in the records of Lincoln County in Book B-3, at Page 75; thence northerly along said westerly line of that certain north and south county road and at right angles to said center line of main track a distance of sixty-six feet to a point; thence northwesterly along said center line of main track a distance of four hundred and eighty-eight feet to a point; thence westerly, along a straight line a distance of two hundred sixty-four and eight-tenths feet to a point; thence northerly along said center line and six hundred eighty feet distant northwesterly from the point of beginning when measured along said road, to the point of beginning, measured at right angles thereto; thence southeasterly, along said road, a distance of one hundred feet to a point; thence northerly, along a straight line a distance of one hundred feet distant northwesterly from said center line of main track, when measured at right angles thereto; thence southeasterly, along said road, a distance of one hundred feet to a point; thence northwesterly, along a straight line a distance of six hundred eighty-eight feet to the point of beginning, as described above. The foregoing has been filed in favor of such vacation.

And the said Special Road Commissioner appointed to view and report upon the practicability of establishing, in lieu of the public road petitioned to be vacated as above described, a public road in the Northwest quarter of the Northeast quarter of said Section thirty-one, has filed his report in favor of the establishment of a public road described as follows: Beginning at a point on the west line of Road No. 356 in the NW 1/4 NE 1/4 of Section 31, T. 14, R. 30 W. of the 6th P. M., 215 feet north of a point in the center line of the Union Pacific Original Main Track, measured at a right angle, which said point is 1756.9 feet westerly from the east line of said Section 31, measured on the center line of said track, running thence northwesterly parallel with said railroad road 365.5 feet, thence southwesterly 329 feet to connect again with center line of Road No. 21. The foregoing notes describe the center line of proposed road.

All objections to such vacation and establishment of either road hereby must be filed in the County Clerk's office of Lincoln County, Nebraska, on or before noon of the 7th day of August, A. D. 1920, or said road will be vacated and established without reference thereto.

Witness my hand and official seal this 4th day of June, A. D. 1920.
J. S. ALLEN,
County Clerk.

Notice For Publication.

Notice is hereby given that at the regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the "Lincoln County Agricultural Society" held at its office in North Platte, Lincoln County, Nebraska, under date of January 10, 1920, a resolution was duly offered and adopted, amending the Articles of Incorporation by the increasing of the authorized capital stock to \$10,000.00 in shares of \$50.00 each.

H. J. MORAN, Secretary.

Notice of Formation of Paving District Number 4 of the City of North Platte, Nebraska.

To the owners of the record title of all property adjacent to or abutting upon the streets hereinafter described and to all persons interested therein:

You and each of you are hereby notified that the Mayor and Council of the city of North Platte, Nebraska, did under date of May 15th, 1920, pass and approve a certain ordinance forming and creating paving district Number 4 in the city of North Platte, Lincoln County, Nebraska, and the following streets including the intersections thereof within the limits of said city are comprised within said paving district to-wit: All that portion of Fifth Street of said city commencing on the east line of Vine street in said city at the intersection of Vine and Fifth Streets thence west along said Fifth Street to the east line of Adams Street in said city as it intersects said Fifth Street.

Unless objections are filed thereto as required by statute within twenty days from the first publication of this notice the Mayor and Council shall proceed to construct such paving.

Dated this 2nd day of June 1920.

O. E. ELDER,
City Clerk.

Notice of Formation of Paving District Number 5 of the City of North Platte, Nebraska.

To the owners of the record title of all property adjacent to or abutting upon the streets hereinafter described and to all persons interested therein:

You and each of you are hereby notified that the Mayor and Council of the city of North Platte, Nebraska, did under date of May 15th, 1920, pass and approve a certain ordinance forming and creating paving district Number 5 in the city of North Platte, Lincoln County, Nebraska, and the following streets including the intersections thereof within the limits of said city are comprised within said paving districts to-wit: All that portion of 4th Street of said city commencing at west line of Locust street, thence west along said 4th street of said city to the east line of Oak street at the intersection with said 4th street.

Unless objections are filed thereto as required by statute within twenty days from the first publication of this notice the Mayor and Council shall proceed to construct such paving.

Dated this 2nd day of June, 1920.

O. E. ELDER,
City Clerk.

Dr. J. S. Twinem,
Medicine and Surgery.

Twinem Building,
East Fifth Street,
NORTH PLATTE, NEB.

Office Phone 18L.
Residence Phone 283.
Hospital Phone 110.

Office phone 241. Res. phone 217
L. C. DROST,
Osteopathic Physician.
North Platte, Nebraska.
Knights of Columbus Building

Legal Notice.

H. H. Overbeck; Augustus Campi; P. L. Harper; Lot 8, Block 15, Original Town of Wallace, Lincoln County, Nebraska, and all persons claiming any interest in said real estate or any part thereof take notice that on the 21st day of May 1920, E. B. Spencer and E. R. Ferrell filed their petition in the district court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, against you and each of you, also against Lincoln Land Company, a corporation, in an action wherein the said E. B. Spencer and E. R. Ferrell are plaintiffs and you and each of you are defendants.

The object and prayer of plaintiff's petition is to quiet title in plaintiffs in and to Lot 8, Block 15, Original Town of Wallace, Nebraska, and to cut off and forever bar any right, title or interest of said defendants or any of them to said action in said real estate.

Plaintiff asks to have a mortgage cancelled upon the records executed by Maria L. Green and husband, which was filed of record August 21st, 1889 in Book 11 of Mortgages, Page 71, Mortgage Records of Lincoln County, Nebraska.

Also to have a mortgage cancelled of record in the register of deeds office of Lincoln County, Nebraska, under date of November 1st, 1890 and recorded in Book 11, of mortgages, Page 179 thereof.

Plaintiffs allege that said mortgages have been wholly paid; that the same are barred by the Statutes of Limitations of the State of Nebraska. That plaintiff has been in the open, notorious, exclusive, continuous, adverse possession of said land for more than ten years before the bringing of this action and that the defendants and each of them to this action have no right, title, claim or demand of any description in and to said real estate and plaintiff asks to have his title quieted thereto and for such other and further relief as may be just and equitable.

You are further notified that unless you answer said petition on or before the 5th day of July, 1920, judgment will be taken against you by default.

E. B. SPENCER & E. R. FERRELL,
By Halligan, Beatty & Halligan,
m25-118. Their Attorneys.

Notice To Non-Resident Defendant.

James N. Goff, defendant, will take notice that on the 11th day of February 1920, Margaret Goff, plaintiff, therein filed her petition in the District Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, against the said James N. Goff, the defendant therein, the object and prayer of which are to obtain a divorce from the said defendant on the grounds of non-support, and willful desertion for more than two years immediately preceding the filing of her petition.

You are required to answer said petition on or before July 5th, 1920, or judgment will be taken as prayed.

MARGARET GOFF,
4-w By John Grant her Attorney.

NOTICE.

Reva Pigg; Alice H. Smith; A. H. Smith; U. S. Live Stock Co.; Adde E. Kendall; Dr. B. J. Kay Medical Co.; J. Watson Ramsey; M. E. Thompson; James S. Gilbert; Phillip Dietzgen; Frank Wille; Joe Eckrosh; Paul H. Gilliam; Will Outtrim; Clara Outtrim; Austin S. Ghrist; John E. Ghrist; Eunice A. Ghrist; C. E. Marquis; Clair Dickson; J. Sidney Smith; W. W. Bean & Son; S. A. Brewster; M. J. O'Connell; Dr. B. J. Kay Medical Company of St. Albans, Vermont; and the Northeast Quarter and the Southwest Quarter and the West Half of the Southeast Quarter and the Southeast Quarter of the Southeast Quarter of Section 29, Township 16, North Range 32, West of the 6th P. M. in Lincoln County, Nebraska, and all of Section 21, Township 16, North Range 32, West of the 6th P. M. in Lincoln County, Nebraska, and all persons claiming any interest in any kind in said real estate or any part thereof, take notice that on the 10th day of May, 1920, Anna V. Metcalf plaintiff herein filed her petition in the district court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, the object and prayer of which is to quiet title in the plaintiff herein Anna V. Metcalf, to the Northeast Quarter and the Southwest Quarter and the West Half of the Southeast Quarter and the Southeast Quarter of Section 29, and all of Section 21, and the South One-Half of the Southeast Quarter of the Southeast Quarter of Section 19, all in Township 16, North Range 32, West of the 6th P. M. in Lincoln County, Nebraska, and all persons claiming any interest in any kind in said real estate or any part thereof and excluding each and all of said defendants from any right, title, interest, lien, claim or demand in and to said lands and plaintiff prays that the defendant, U. S. Live Stock Co., be adjudged and decreed to have no right, title, claim, lien or interest in or to five certain mortgages on parts of above described land, all executed on April the 27th, 1912, and all

executed by Will Outtrim and Clara C. Outtrim, his wife, to U. S. Live Stock Co. as follows:

One for \$500.00 upon the Northeast Quarter of Section 29, Township 16, Range 32 in Lincoln County, Nebraska, and recorded in the office of the county clerk of Lincoln County, in Book 42 of Mortgages at Page 393.

One for \$500.00 upon the Southeast Quarter of the Southeast Quarter and the West Half of the Southeast Quarter of Section 29 and the South Half of the Southeast Quarter of the Southeast Quarter of Section 19 all in Township 16, Range 32 in Lincoln County, Nebraska, and recorded in the Mortgage Records of Lincoln County in Book 42, Page 395.

One for \$1,000.00 upon the East Half of Section 21, Township 16, Range 32 in Lincoln County, Nebraska, and recorded in the Mortgage Records of Lincoln County in Book 42 of Mortgages at Page 311.

One for \$500.00 upon the Southwest Quarter of Section 29, Township 16, Range 32 in Lincoln County, Nebraska, and recorded in Mortgage Records of Lincoln County in Book 42 of Mortgages at Page 399.

One for \$1,000.00 upon the West Half of Section 21, Township 16, Range 32 in Lincoln County, Nebraska, and recorded in the Mortgage Records of Lincoln County, Nebraska, in Book 42 of Mortgages, Page 397.

And plaintiff prays that said U. S. Live Stock Co. be adjudged and decreed to have no right, lien or interest in said mortgages for the reason that said defendant, U. S. Live Stock Co., for a valuable consideration sold, assigned and transferred each and all of said real estate Mortgages to the plaintiff herein.

That in addition to the relief heretofore prayed for, plaintiff further prays that the defendant, Will Outtrim, be also adjudged and decreed to have no lien or interest in and to the Northeast Quarter of Section 29, Township 16, Range 32, by virtue of one certain mortgage executed by John E. Ghrist to said Outtrim for the sum of \$750.00 on July 15th, 1912, and recorded in the Mortgage Records of Lincoln County, Nebraska, in Book 41, at Page 307.

And also that said defendant, Will Outtrim, be adjudged and decreed to have no lien or interest in and to the Northwest Quarter of Section 21, Township 16, Range 32, in Lincoln County, Nebraska, by reason of a certain mortgage executed by Austin S. Ghrist, single, to said Outtrim for the sum of \$600.00 dated August 13th, 1912, and recorded in the Mortgage Records in Book 40 of Mortgages, at Page 390.

And that said defendant, Will Outtrim, be adjudged and decreed to have no lien or interest in and to the Southwest Quarter of Section 21, Township 16, Range 32, in Lincoln County, Nebraska, by virtue of a certain mortgage executed by Austin S. Ghrist, single, to Will Outtrim for \$600.00 on August 13th, 1912, and recorded in the Mortgage Records of Lincoln County, Nebraska, in Book 40, at Page 299, for the reason that each and all of said three last described mortgages were duly and legally foreclosed and barred in an action instituted in the district court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, wherein Anna V. Metcalf was plaintiff and Will Outtrim and others were defendant and wherein said Will Outtrim was duly and legally served with summons.

That in addition to the relief heretofore prayed against him that the defendant, Frank Wille, be also adjudged and decreed to have no lien, right or interest in and to the Northeast Quarter of Section 29, Township 16, Range 32, in Lincoln County, Nebraska, by reason of a mortgage executed by John E. Ghrist to Will Outtrim on the 15th day of July, 1912, for the sum of \$750.00, duly recorded in the mortgage records of Lincoln County, Nebraska, in Book 41, at Page 307, which said mortgage was by said Will Outtrim assigned to C. E. Marquis and by said C. E. Marquis to the defendant, Frank Wille, for the reason that said mortgage was duly and legally barred and foreclosed in an action instituted in the district court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, wherein Anna V. Metcalf was plaintiff and said defendant, Frank Wille and others were defendants and wherein summons was duly and legally served on the defendant, Frank Wille.

That in addition to the relief heretofore prayed against him, the defendant, C. E. Marquis, be adjudged to have no right, title, lien or interest in and to the Northeast Quarter of Section 29, Township 16, Range 32, in Lincoln County, Nebraska, by reason of a certain mortgage executed by John E. Ghrist to Will Outtrim for the sum of \$750.00 on July 15th, 1912, and duly recorded