

I COULD sell Brown Bess, Susy Ross rinsing the dishes

washed. "Oh, Susy!" cried her brother.

"What in world do you want to sell Brown Bess her asked, looking up

from the dough she was kneading. 'I could go to the Academy, mother, for two more terms," was the answer Then perhaps I could-get the school

at the Corners. "Nonsense, Susy. I need you to help me," her mother said. "Keeping school is a thankless business."

"It's money," said Susy, "and I do long to help myself, and you, too. Money will do everything that needs to be

"Yes, that's a fact," spoke up Tom "and there's lots wants to be done. I'd like to clear that five-acre lot for potatoes and corn, but I can't do it."

"And the house wants shingling," her mother said plaintively, her careworn countenance taking on another shadow The front door's got a crack all the way across," Tom spoke up again, "and there ought to be a fireplace in granny's room. Then there's the barn; it's all

we can do to keep the hay dry."
"I know all that," said Susy, "I know
the house is getting to be a scare-crow, and the barn is worse, and that's why I want to be earning. As for the sbingles, I should think you could put them on yourself, Tom; yes, and mend

"Where's the shingles?" Tom asked in his matter of fact way. "Where's the Where's the hammer? The old one is broken past mending. where's the money to get them with, I should like to know?'

"Sure enough," said Susy, "unless I could earn it. That's why I want to sell Brown Bess.'

"And if you do sell her, you won't get much," Tom said. "She's so full of her tricks-the craziest colt I ever

"I'm more and more afraid to have you ride her," her mother said. "But if you should sell her, there's the mort-gage to be paid in October." "If I sell her," said Susy quietly, "it

will be to finish my education.'

"That's always your cry," her mother went on, in plaintive tones; "no matter what's needed; but I s'pose we must give in. Bad as the roof is, it shelters What would we do without a house over our heads?"

"I'd sell the cow, too," put in Tom. "And then grandma would just about starve," the mother supplemented.

Susy turned away from the table, and grieved, but she said nothing, only ran upstairs to her own room.
"They don't see it!" she sorrewfully

murmured. "They can't understand that it's their good and comfort that I want to get that school. I'm willing to wear old clothes and to walk three miles and back every day for the sake of finishing my education. Let the roof leak awhile -if Tom don't patch it, I will. Let gran-ny sleep downstairs where there's a . I'll help them all in a year or two but they don't see it-they won't see it. If I can only sell Brown Bess! I'd go and beg time for the mortgage, or I'd borrow money-or, maybe I can get enough to repair the heuse and go to school, too. If only Brown Bess wasn't such a little vixen! It will go hard to part with her, though; it was father's last gift."

Tears rushed to the dark eyes, but she repressed them and went down-

After helping her mother about the house, she donned her sunbonnet and ran to the barn. Tom was rubbing coat shone like satin.

"Much as I can do to take care of her," said Tom. "She want's a regular groom who would break her of her nasty little tricks. See how she throws her head up, and look at her eves flashing like fire! Are you going to the store? Mother wants sugar and molasses and vinegar-and I've got to go in

'Yes, I'm going," said Susy, "though I dread it, the bill is so large. If I sell Brewn Bess, that's the first thing I'V

pay."
"That and the mortgage," said Tom. "Well, I'll saddle old Dick.

Susy mounted to the back of the slow old cart horse with gloomy forebodings It was a warm September day. Even in the midst of her anxiety, the beauty of the ride to Hillston soothed and de-lighted her. Every detail of the way was familiar to her; yet when she came to Silver Ledge Falls, and saw the white spray leaping over granite rocks and dancing among tiny islands, stopped old Dick and sat enjoying the scene as if she had never beheld it be-

'Good morning," a voice said, behind

"Oh. Charlie!" she exclaimed with a "I didn't hear you coming." He held out his hand a look of un utterable love making his rugged face

"If father had only lived." she said. "But you know it is impossible now, Charlie. I can't leave mother-not yet and I must finish the course at the B-Academy, and keep school at least year before I get things straightened

He gave a long, low whistle, the urged on his horse, but stopped again Susy came up with him.

"You know I'll wait for you, Susy, as long as you say, but it's rather hard on me, as I'm forehanded and ready to marry. Susy, come, make up your mind. My house is a large one. I'll take your mother and granny; Tom can run the

"What! let you support me and the family too? Never!" and her eyes flached. "I would never permit it!"

"Well, Susy, I've declared my willing ness to help you, if you would only let said Charlie, "but since you won't, don't look so sad and worried, my darling. It's worth serving and saving for seven years if I can only win you at last for my wife."

"Oh, Charlie!" she said brokenly, love is priceless! Only be pa-

. "I'll try, and keep on hoping," said, and they parted at the store.

The grocer met her with a smile. Everybody liked Susy. No girl more genial than she under ordinary circum-

stances, but today her face was clouded, her manner preoccupied,

Mr. Lee, I have made up my mind to sell Brown Bess," she said, after getting the things she needed. "Do you know anybody that wants a horse?"

"Dear me! going to sell Brown Bess! Well, I was thinking of buying a young horse for my Alice. Is she safe for a girl of ten, do you think?" the groser Susy grew pale. She had not antici-

pated a question of that sort, but she answered after a moment's indecision.

"She is fond of taking her own head sometimes. No, Mr. Lee, if I find it hard to manage her, she would never do for your little girl."

"Ah, I'm sorry for that, Miss Susy," said the storekeeper. "But I know a man who wants a spirited horse. What would you sell her for?"

"I leave that to the purchaser," Susy made answer. "Papa paid seventy-five dollars for her more than a year ago, and I wouldn't want to take less than that, for I need the money very much,' she went on, "and if you will be so kind as to take an interest in the mat-She stopped, her eyes wist-

"Why, of course I will," the grocer responded. "Ill send my boy to your house with the groceries, and he can bring the horse back with him. If any thing is done in the way of a sale, I'll

let you know at once." Susy thanked him and went on her way home. As she came in sight of the house, an old-fashioned, two-story building, where dilapidation was rendered picturesque by a profuse growth of tvy that covered the front porch and much of the exterior walls, she felt more comfortable as she thought over her prospects. In imagination she had her mother quite reconciled to all her plans, her school-life assured and all things going on swimmingly. For who knew but Brown Bess might bring her a hundred dollars, she was so spirited and handsome?

Work and home seemed brighter. The grocer's boy came for the horse, and though it was hard parting with the pretty creature, Susy, in expectation of results, bore the separation bravely.

"Can't we take a little of the money you get to shingle the roof?" her mother asked, as the horse was led away.

"I hope so," Susy replied blithely.
"And you still think of going to school? Ain't you too old?"

"I'm not eighteen yet," was Susy's answer. "Many girls go to school till they are twenty.

"And there's clothes to think of dresses and bonnets and shoes." "Oh, they'll be provided," Susy said with a little laugh.

"An' winter's comin'—an' it's two or three miles to the 'Cademy," her mother went on, each time throwing a more plaintive cadence into her voice. "Tom's clothes are terrible patched, an' mother needs flannels. I ain't so young as I was once, but I ain't sayin' anything about myself, on'y it's kind o' hard to spare



you," and the lines in her mother's weak face deepened.

Mother, I wish you could see it as I do. I must go to the Academy," Susy made reply. "It's the opportunity of my life. But I tell you what I will do. If I get a hundred dollars for Brown Bess I'll divide even. Fifty dollars would go a long ways, wouldn't it?"

"Well, yes, fifty dollars would git ev-erything we need," was the reply. "But you're never goin' to get no hundred dollars. You'll be more than lucky if you git fifty."

"Well, mother," said Susy desperate ly, "if I only get fifty, I'll divide even It will be thirty dollars coming in every

month if I only get the school."
"I don't see's ther's any chance of that," said her mother, with a woe-begone face.

Day after day Susie waited, but no word came about Brown Bess. Tom de-clared that he believed there was no prospect of selling her, but one day Charlie Grant drove up to the house, his face fairly beaming.

"I thought I'd bring you the news, he said, as he came into the bright liv-

"Have they sold Brown Bess?" Susy asked, her voice trembling in her ex citement to hear.

"Well, yes-that is if you'll take the price they offer," Charlie made answer "Oh, I hope it's a hundred."

"A hundred!" laughed Charlle. that what you value her at? Lucky for you that I was in the bargain. That horse will be worth thousands of dollars before long. The man who bought trains horses for the race-course. He has discovered remarkable qualities in Brown Bess as a trotter, and is willing to give you a thousand dollars for her.

A thousand dollars! Susy stood for mement like a statue, then she flew into the kitchen where her mother was making the daily batch of bread, exclaim ing:

'A thousand dollars, mother! we're rich! Brown Bess is sold for a thousand dollars! You won't have to work hard winter. Tom can get two suits of clothes if he wants them, and buy the five-acre lot. Grandma can have all the fire she needs; the roof shall be shingled, the mortgage paid off, and-

"What am I to have?" Charlie asked as she stopped out of breath, he having followed her into the kitchen.

She turned around, and blushing beautifully, held out her hands. He clasped them both and drew her to his

"What do you think of this, mother?" he asked of the glad-hearted woman at breadpan. "Susy is to be my wife." "Why, I think it's a good deal better than keeping school," she said.--Ladies

MODERN VENETIAN WOMEN

They Are Rarely Pretty, Often Charm ing and Usually Handsome

Venetian women are rarely pretty often charming, generally handsome, says Harper's Magazine. And all of them, without exception, walk splendid ly, not taking little, mincing, feminine steps, but with a fine, grave stride, duc partly to the fact that they are accus tomed to wear heelless slippers, which oblige them to plant the feet firmly and whole foot at once, without a chance of tripping on toes or pounding on heels, as women who wear light tight boots are able and apt to do; they walk with much the same action as if they were barefooted and just as well. And they use the whole body in walking, not with the undulatory motion of Spanish women but with a movement of the whole back and shoulders in the exact swing of the stride. Venetian women do, however, remind one in many ways of Spanish women in their way of doing the hair, of wearing the mantilla, for instance, the Moorish element coming out in both, so that in Venice, for instance, one finds, quite as a matter of course, an Autico Caffe del Mori, a cigarette is still known as a spagnoletto, and the dialect touches Spanish at all points. The types of Venetian women vary in every quarter; the women of the Castello have quite a different look from the women of the Dorsoduro. In a seaport town there is always a certain intermixture of races, and Venice, with the different layers of its different occupations and conquests, is variable to greater degree than most seaports. Women and girls, even children, dress exactly alike, and there is nothing more comical, more charming, than the little people of 12, who look like 20; brilliant. fascinating little people, at once very childish and very mature, with hair coiled at the back like their elders, their skirts down to their heels, their shawls, too long for them, dangling to the ground, but worn with an air of infinite importance and self-sufficiency. And the colors of all these women, the elegant olives, the delicate blondes, are thrown out so well, so finely adorned by the vivid colors of shawls and dresses and stockings, which would be gaudy elsewhere, but which here in the heat and glitter of such an atmosphere are always in place, never immoderate. They are all a part of the picture, the great genre picture which is Venice.

NO FISHIN' HERE.

How an Oil City Angler Encountered Such an Admonition.

An Oil City gentleman, who, like many others, is fond of fishing for trout, had nearly finished a day's long tramp on a stream which was strewn with cut poles, bait boxes, and other evidences of the native angler. He had noticed, but ignored, an occasional sign tacked to a tree of "No fishing on this stream," not allowing the weather-stained ad-monitions to interfere with what little enjoyment he was getting. The day was nearly over and he was nearing the mouth of the stream, when he was hailed by a resident of a neighboring

'Hello, Cap'n!"

"Ye been fishin' up there?" "Yes."

"Can ye read?" Yes.

"Did ye see that sign tellin' ye there's no fishin' up here?"

"Yes, and it's true, too."

Then the tired sportsman stepped on to inspect a likely hole, and it wasn't until after he had put on a fresh bait that a light seemed to break in on the farmer's understanding, who grunted and faced about for home.—Oil City

A SAWED-OFF MOUSE TRAP.

The willingness of the country merchant, when he has competition, oblige all customers, is sometimes almost pathetic. The other day a farmer entered one of the rardware stores in Reading, Mich., and asked to see cheap mouse trap. The dealer handed him down a wooden trap that had three

holes for mice.
"How much?" asked the farmer. "Ten cents," said the merchant. "That's mor'n I can afford to pay,"

said the farmer. Got any for five The merchant had none for five cents

and the farmer was about to depart, when the hardware man called out: "Hold on a minute!" He took the tencent trap to the back part of the store. took down a saw and sawed out one of the holes and the catcher with it, says the Reading (Mich.) Hustler, and brought the mutilated trap back to the farmer , who paid his five cents and went away with the trap, apparently well

A Wonderful Goblet

Dr. Guthrie tells this story of a wonderful goblet, which the genius of a heathen fashioned, teaching a moral which many a deathbed has fearfully

Having made the model of a serpent he fixed it in the bottom of the cup; and there, with gray eyes gleaming in its head, and fangs raised to strike, it lay, coiled for the spring. Beneath the ruby wine, the cup is raised, the draught is quaffed, the dregs are reached, and now that dreadful head rises up, too late to warn. And so, when pleasure's cup is nearly emptied, and the sinner with unwilling lips is draining its bitter dregs, shall rise the ghastly terrors of remorse and death and judgment on his despairing soul. A serpent lurks at the bottom of guilt's sweetest pleasure.-Nashville Christian Advocate.

Munificent Compensation

Mr. Paderewski received a letter from an invalid English lady the other day requesting him, as she was unable to go to his concerts, to come to her house and play a few pieces, for which she offered him the munificent sum of \$2.50 This incident leads the Journal des Debats to relate a similar experience that occurred to Saint-Saens, when he was already a member of the Institute. A lady in the provinces, who was bringing out her daughter and had made up her mind to get the best there was, regardless of expense, wrote to him that she intended to give a ball and wanted him to provide the music at the piano

cond-class return ticket

A FORCED RIDE.

A Confederate Soldier's Horse Dashe Wildly Into the Enemy.

John Gilpin's famous ride was beaten by one which a confederate soldier was forced to take during an engagement between Quirk's scouts and a regiment of union cavalry. The two bodies of soldiers were standing face to face and the bullets were flying thick and fast through the air. The fight was a desperate one, and each side seemed to stand its ground.

Suddenly, as the fight was at its hottest, a horse dashed out of the confederate line and started in a direct line for the Yankee regiment. On horse's back was a man named English, who was leaning back in his saddle and pulling with all his might in a futile attempt to stop his frightened

The animal was yellow in color and in running took long, clumsy jumps. The rider finally saw that he could not stop the frantic animal and he made up his mind to make the best of his situation.

He leaned forward in his saddle until his head almost touched his horse's neck, and his hands clasped the bridle near the bit. Even the rider's ears seemed pinned back, so great was his effort to make himself as small as possible. His face was as pale as death

The Yankees saw the horse with its rider making straight for them. Some of the soldiers ceased firing and looked excitedly at the half-maddened animal flying toward them. He reached the regiment, but did not stop. The federals almost fell upon each other in their efforts to get away from the horse's heels.

The animal went plunging through the center of the line of soldiers, foaming at the mouth and with head down and then dashed on through the regiment, the soldiers making way for him all down the line.

Not a shot was fired until he had got out of range, and then nearly half of the regiment, who had managed to recover themselves from their astonishment, fired at a cloud of dust rising in the air, but the horse and rider were at a safe distance.

The horse made a complete circle, returning to the confederate company in safety. When they saw their com-rade had returned without a scratch from his dangerous ride, they almost forgot the fight that was before them, and there went up a great cheer.

WELDING METALLIC BODIES.

Royal Society of Belgium Has Promul gated Some New Facts.

The Royal Society of Belgium has published some additional facts in regard to the welding of metallic bodies by means of simple pressure at temperatures far below their fusing point. In these researches the plan pursued was to put the metals in the shape of cylinders bounded by plain surfaces, great care being also taken as to their purity, and, having been mounted and welded together by means of a hand-screw they were placed in a heating oven and kept at a constant temperature between 200 and 400 degrees for from three to twelve hours. The result, as detailed, shows the most perfect joints were produced with gold, lead and tin, while the worst were with bismuth and antimony cylinders thus welded together could be put in a lathe, one of them only being held in the chuck, while the other was being worked upon by a cutting tool without coming apart. They could be separated with the aid of pincers, but then a rough breakage was produced which did not coincide with the original plane of separation. It appeared, too, that the more crystalline the bodies, the less is this phenomenon of incipient liquefaction exhibited, the commencemen of its appearance in the case of platinum, for instance, being at 1,600 degrees

inum, for instance, being at 1,600 degrees below its fusing point—that such a liquefaction or softening actually took place being abundantly proved by experiment.

Luman M. Cleveland and Emma A. Cleveland his wife and C. B. White, executor of the estate of Charlotte White deceased, will take notice; that on the 17th, day of July A. D. 1895, the above named plaintiff filed in the office of the district court of Holt county Nebraska, his petition against you the object and prayer of which is to foreclose a certain tax-lien upon lot No. Sixteen in block No. twenty-two in the city of O'Neill Nebraska, enuring to him by reason of a private sale of Said county, on the 19th, day of Feburary A. O. 1892, for the taxes then due and unpaid thereon to gother with taxes subsequently paid thereon; that plaintiff claims that there is now due him for puchase money and taxes subsequently paid on said premises together with interest thereon the sum of \$103.74 with interest thereon the sould be sold to satisfy said demand. Company has been digging holes all over the city for poles to be used in connection with its telephone system. Mrs. Lewis knew that several had been dug in the vicinity of her house, but had taken no particular notice of their lo cation, and when she stepped to call her children, who had been playing in front of the house, she did not think it necessary to look out for them. The children did not prove to be as near as she had expected, and pushing through the tall grass along the sidewalk in search of them she suddenly stumbled over some obstruction and plunged head first down one of the holes. The hole was 7 feet deep, 26 inches in diam-eter at the top and 22 at the bottom, so that Mrs. Lewis, whose arms were pinloned at her sides, was unable to relieve the weight resting on her head. remained in this position for nearly half an hour, when a passer-by happened to hear her groans and pulled her out. She was then unable to stand and soon lapsed into unconsciousnes, in which condition she has remained nearly ever since. Her nervous system is greatly shattered by the accident, and it is feared her brain or spine may also

Once More Tanner

have been injured by the fall.

Dr. Tanner, M. P. for Cork, has distinguished himself in more ways than Some days ago he sat down in the hair-dressing saloon in the House of Commons at a quarter past 4 to have his hair cut. The barber had barely begun when the division bell rang, and the member for Mid Cork had to rush upstairs. The operation was resumed after a delay of twenty minutes, and the barper had half finished the task when the bell rang for another division. Off darted the doctor once more; and when he returned the hair-dressing was resumed da capo, but only to be again interrupt-When the third division bell rang there was another occupant of the hairdresser's saloon in Mr. R. G. Webster, who had just been lathered previous to shaving. Dr. Tanner proposed they should pair and they did so. And by this expedient the doctor was able to get his hair cutting finished by 7 o'clock, which for which she offered to pay him \$5 and he thinks is a record in its way.

Awarded Highest Honors-World's Fair.

BAKING

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free

from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant,

"We had an epedemic of dysentery

Physician-What you need is a

Broker, long on West Side stock-

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

ORIGINAL NOTICE.

Dated July 2nd, 1895.

Dated July 2nd, 1895.

GLOBE INVESTMENT COMPANY,

Plaintiff.

By S. D. Thornton, its Attorney. 52-4

NOTICE.

are further notified that if the same

In the District Court of Holt County Neb.

NOTICE TO REDEEM.

five, township thirty-two, range fourteen, assessed in the name of Farmers Loan and Trust Company.

The east half of the northeast quarter and the northeast quarter of the southeast quarter of section twenty-two, township twenty-eight, range thirteen, assessed in the name of R. S. Summers.

The southwest quarter of the northeast quarter, and the east half the northwest quarter, and the northeast quarter of the sothwest quarter of section fourteen, township twenty-five, range thirteen, assessed in the name of W. Brubacher.

The south half of the northeast quarter of section 7, township twenty-seven, range sixteen, assessed in the name of Farmers Loan and Trust Co.

The southeast quarter of the northeast quarter of section twenty-three, and the southwest quarter of the northwest quarter of section twenty-five, and the southwest quarter of section twenty-five, and the southwest quarter of section thirty-three, and the north half of the southwest quarter of section thirty-three, and the north half of the southwest quarter of section thirty-three, and the north half of the southwest quarter of section thirty-four, township thirty-one, range thirteen, assessed in the name of E. French.

Lot three in section twenty-five, township thirty-three, range twelve, assessed in the name of W. Brubacher.

The north twenty-eight feet of lots thirteen, fourteen if the contract of the southwest of the southwest of the name of the southwest of the section thirty-five, assessed in the name of W. Brubacher.

Lot three in section twenty-five, township thirty-three, range twelve, assessed in the name of W. Brubacher.

The north twenty-eight feet of lots thirteen, fourteen, fifteen and sixteen, in block twenty-eight, in O'Neill, assessed in the name of Wood & Bull.

The time of redemption from each of said tax sales will expire on the 21st day of November, 1895.

W. RRUBACHER.

W. BRUBACHER, By M. J. Sweeley, his agent.

Turkish both.

last four days!"

in this vicinity last summer," says Sam-

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

NOTICE FOR UNITED STATES LAND

TIMBER CULTUR

TIMBER CULTURE PROOF-NOTICE FOR

Notice is hereby given in has filed notice of intented tation proof before the red at their office in O'Neill, Neb. 16th day of August, 186 or application No. 6281, for it east quarter and east to the number 2 west. He names as witnesses: Star, Nebraska, A. C. Mohr. of A. R. Wertz, of Star, Neb. 1-6

In the district court of Ho

uel S. Pollock, of Briceland Cal. "1 J. C. Franklin, plaintiff. was taken with it and suffered severely until some one called my attention to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I procured a bottle and

J. C. Franklin, plaintiff.

John C. Devine, Laura M. Per Noah Rush, Mrs. Noah R. Check H. Toncray and Wildefendants.

John C. Devine, Laura M. Per Noah Rush, Mrs. Noah Rush, felt better after the first dose. Before one-half of the bottle had been used I was well. I recommended it to my friends and their experince was the same. We all unite in saying it is the best." For sale by P. C. Corrigan, Druggist. Turkish bath! Great Scott, doctor! I've done nothing but sweat for the

Dated this 10th day of July, # 1-4 J. C. Francis By E. H. Benedict, his Attorn

RUSSIAN THISTLE NO

ORIGINAL NOTICE.

Amos L. Shannon and Elizabeth Shannon, defendants, take notice that the Globe Investment Company, a corporation under and by virtue of the laws of the state of Massachusetts, plaintiff, filed a petition in the district court of Holt county, Nebraska, against you and each of you, the object and prayer of which are to foreclose a certain mortgage executed by Amos L. Shannon and Elizabeth Shannon, to the Globe Investment Company, upon the southeast quarter of section eleven, in township twenty-six north of range ten west of the 6th P. M. in Holt county, Nebraska, given to secure the payment of a premissory note dated January 24, 1889, for the sum of \$900; that there is now due upon said note and mortgage the sum of \$900 with interest thereon at ten per cent. per annum from February 1, 1894, for which sum with interest and costs the plaintiff prays for a decree that defendants be required to pay the same or that said premises may be sold to satisfy the amount due thereon.

You and each of you are required to answer RUSSIAN THISTLE BY
TO Joseph Sampson, S. Z. Wavestment Company, Ern J.
Low. Black Hills Mortgage on les W. Sanders, Iowa Investment D. M. Crouse, Black Hills Dany, Anna M. P. McKee, Gee Lillie R. Benner, George F. Fromer, Martha E. Yearsig, United States Mortgage Co. George I. S. Yearsley, Iowa Investment States Mortgage Co. George I. E. Yearsley, Iowa Investment Little, William McDonald, Meyers, Wm. B. Bader, Shema James E. Lake, Edward H. Meyers, Wm. B. Bader, Shema James E. Lake, Edward H. Moyers, Wm. B. Bader, Shema James E. Lake, Edward H. Moyers, Wm. B. Bader, Shema James E. Lake, Edward H. Moyers, Wm. B. Bader, Shema James E. Lake, Edward H. Moyers, Wm. B. Bader, Shema James E. Cake, C. Maret, Moyer, Colonial and Lottle gage. Gowpaus, Frank Fulled, Investment Co., Cambally Colonial States Mortgage Co., Harver, John Mortgage Co., Varver Lincola, Mortgage Co., Unala Mortgage Co., Cambally Mortgage, Colonial and Mortgage Co., Company, Frank, Martensen, Colonial and Mortgage Co., E. M. Pika, Mortgage Co., F. M. Pika, Mortgage Co., E. M. Pika, Mortgage Co., Maller, W. H. Snyder, I. Miller, W. H. Snyder, I. M. J. Osborn, D. Barder, J. J. M. J. Osborn, M. J. Osborn, D. Barder, J. J. M. J. Osborn, M. J. Os may be sold to thereon. You and each of you are required to answer said petition on or before the 12th day of August. 1895. To the owners, occupants, proprietors and lessees of lots, parts of lots, lands and plats within the City of O'Neill, Neb.:
You and each of you are hereby notified to destroy or cause to be destroyed all Russian thisties growing upon all lots, lands and plats owned, occupied or leased by you and each of you within said city, and all Russian thisties growing upon the streets and alleys adjacent to and abutting the lots, parts of lots, lands and plats owned by you and each of you.

is not destroyed on or before August 15, 1835, the city marshal of said city shall destroy the same and certify the amount charged against each lot, part of lot, plat, land and lands therein to the county clerk, and that the same shall be collected as other taxes.

Street Commissioner. Notice to Nonresident Defendants.

T. Arthur Thompson, Plaintiff.
Vs. Luman M. Cleveland, Emma A. Cleveland, his wife and C. B. White executor of the estate of Charlotte White deceased, Defendants

mand.
You are required to answer this petition on or before the 26th. day of August A. D. Dated this 17th. day of July 1895.

T. ARTHUR THOMPSON, Plai ntiff.

By E. H. BENEDICT, his Attorney. NOTICE TO REDEEM.

To Whom it May Concern:
You are hereby notified that on the 21st day of November, 1893, each of the following described tracts of real estate, situated in Holt county, Nebraska, was sold at public tax sale by the treasurer of said county for the delinquent taxes due on each of said tracts for the year 1892, to W. Brubacher, of Sloux City, Iowa, who received a certificate of tax sale for each of said tracts and who is the present owner and holder thereof.

Each of said tracts being described and assessed in the year 1894, as follows, viz:
The southwest quarter of section twentyone, township thirty-one, range fifteen, assessed in the name of O. G. Snell.

The northeast quarter of the northeast quarter, and the northwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section eighteen, township thirty-two, range fifteen, assessed in the name of C. C. Shumway.

The southwest quarter of section twenty-five, township thirty-two, range fourteen, assessed in the name of Farmers Loan and Trust Company.

The east half of the northeast quarter and

township 3., range brasks.

Unless you destroy said Rossis within one week from the 25th dy 1895, I will proceed under the directed law to destroy said thistles within thereafter.

DAN BIDS 52-3

Road Overseer of District

NOTICE. In the district court of Holtcol J. C, Franklin. plaintiff.

J. C, Franklin, plaintiff.

Franklin W, Hotchkiss, Mrs. Mrs. Hotchkiss, his wife, first name university of the control of the

e sum of \$708 or center and that June, 1895, for which June, 1895, for which and that You are required to answe or before the 19th day of Au

Dated this 10th day of July, 188, 1-4

1-4

By E. H. Benedict, his attorner.

Co to Sullivan MERCANTILE COMPANY and Cet Their Prices on Shoes if You Want to Save Money.