

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of an order of sale, directed to me from the clerk of the district court of Holt county, Nebraska, on a judgment obtained before the clerk of the district court of Holt county, Nebraska, on the 6th day of July, 1902, in favor of the county of Holt as plaintiff, and against Mathias Theuevone, Johanna Theuevone, his wife, R. N. James, Nebraska Loan and Trust company, a corporation, and Minnie Thompson as defendants and James N. Clark, receiver of the Nebraska Loan and Trust company, as cross petitioner, obtained a decree for the sum of two thousand, one hundred, thirty-nine and 57/100 dollars and the costs taxed at \$45.23 and accruing costs. I have levied upon the following real estate taken as the property of said defendants, to satisfy said order of sale, to-wit: Lot 14, in township thirty-one (31), north of range fourteen (14), west of the 6th P. M. And will offer the same for sale to the highest bidder for cash in hand, on the 11th day of August, A. D. 1902, in front of court house in O'Neill, Holt county, Nebraska, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, when and where due attendance will be given by the undersigned.

C. E. HALL, Sheriff of said county.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of an order of sale, directed to me from the clerk of the district court of Holt county, Nebraska, on a judgment obtained before the clerk of the district court of Holt county, Nebraska, on the 6th day of July, 1901, in favor of the county of Holt as plaintiff, and against George W. E. Dorsey, Emma Dorsey, Walter Forsyth, South Omaha National Bank, a corporation, Nebraska Loan and Trust company, a corporation, and James N. Clark, receiver of Nebraska Loan and Trust company, as cross petitioner, obtained a decree for the sum of one thousand, four hundred, twenty-five and 96/100 dollars, and the costs taxed at \$69.23 and accruing costs. I have levied upon the following real estate taken as the property of said defendants, to satisfy said order of sale, to-wit: The southwest quarter (3) of section twenty-seven (27), township twenty-nine (29), north of range thirteen (13), west of the 6th P. M. And will offer the same for sale to the highest bidder for cash in hand, on the 11th day of August, A. D. 1902, in front of the court house in O'Neill, Holt county, Nebraska, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, when and where due attendance will be given by the undersigned.

C. E. HALL, Sheriff of said county.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of an order of sale, directed to me from the clerk of the district court of Holt county, Nebraska, on a judgment obtained before the clerk of the district court of Holt county, Nebraska, on the 24th day of March, 1902, in favor of the county of Holt as plaintiff, and against Alice Gilbert, Gilbert, her husband, Bristol Savings Bank of New York, a corporation, and Minnie Thompson as defendants, and James N. Clark, receiver of Nebraska Loan and Trust company as cross petitioner, obtained a decree for the sum of one thousand, eight hundred, fifty-three and 79/100 dollars and the costs taxed at \$55.58 and accruing costs. I have levied upon the following real estate taken as the property of said defendants, to satisfy said order of sale, to-wit: The southwest quarter (3) of section eight (8), in township thirty-one (31), north of range fourteen (14), west of the 6th P. M. And will offer the same for sale to the highest bidder for cash in hand, on the 11th day of August, A. D. 1902, in front of the court house in O'Neill, Holt county, Nebraska, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, when and where due attendance will be given by the undersigned.

C. E. HALL, Sheriff of said county.

NOTICE OF SALE UNDER CHATTEL MORTGAGE.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a chattel mortgage given on the 3rd day of October, 1901, and duly filed and recorded in the office of the county clerk of Holt county, Nebraska on the 4th day of October, 1901, and executed by Frank E. Romendorf to the Piano Manufacturing Company, to secure the payment of the sum of \$75, and upon which there is now due under terms and conditions of said mortgage and the notes secured thereby the sum of \$77.00, and the said Piano Manufacturing Company, deeming it unsafe and insecure, and said property not having been properly cared for and the same being damaged and depreciated in value said mortgagee, here elect to declare said notes and mortgage due and payable as is provided in said mortgage and mortgage notes, and having been made in the payment of the notes secured by said mortgage, and no suit or other proceedings at law, have been instituted to recover said debt or any part thereof, said Piano Manufacturing Company will sell the property mortgaged to-wit, and filed as above, under number No. 76889, one hay rake, bought of Emil Saigis in the year 1901, and manufactured by the mortgagee, also one set of machinist and agricultural tools, complete, consisting of gas fitting tools, saws, chisels, planes, and also one set of buggy harness, and one buggy wagon at public auction at the Blacksmith shop of Emil Saigis in the city of O'Neill, Holt county, Nebraska, on the 9th day of August, 1902, at two o'clock p. m. of said day.

Piano Manufacturing Company, Mortgagee.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, Land office at O'Neill, Nebraska, June 24, 1902. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before the register and receiver at O'Neill, Nebraska, on September 8, 1902, viz: Clara Matilda Lundgren, H. E. No. 16190, for the SW 1/4 Sec. 7, T. 31 N., R. 12 W. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, to-wit: L. E. Jones, of Saratoga, Neb.; Pete Duffey, of Saratoga, Neb.; W. P. O'Brien of Saratoga, Neb.; A. L. Wilcox of Ray, Neb.

S. J. WEEKES, Register.

ROAD NOTICE.

To all whom it may concern: The commissioner appointed to locate a public road commencing at the bridge across Eagle Creek on section two (2), township thirty-two (32), range eleven (11), west, thence westward up the Niobrara River valley to a point intersecting the O'Neill and Spencer road at or near the Whiting bridge, said road to be established at or near the Niobrara River as practically has reported in favor of the establishment thereof. And all objections or claims for damages must be filed in the county clerk's office on or before noon of the 9th day of September 1902, or such road will be established without reference thereto.

E. S. GILMOUR, County Clerk.

ROAD NOTICE.

To all whom it may concern: The commissioner appointed to locate a public road commencing at the southwest corner of section four (4), township twenty-five (25), range ten (10), west, thence north on section line to the northwest corner of section two (2), thence east to the northeast corner of section two (2), and running thence north one mile, has reported in favor of the establishment thereof. And all objections thereto or claims for damages must be filed in the county clerk's office on or before noon of the 9th day of September 1902, or such road will be established without reference thereto.

E. S. GILMOUR, County Clerk.

ROAD NOTICE.

To all whom it may concern: The commissioner appointed to locate a public road commencing at the southwest corner of section thirty-four (34), township twenty-six (26), range ten (10), west, and running thence north two miles between sections thirty-three (33) and thirty-four (34), and sections twenty-seven (27) and twenty-eight (28), to the northwest corner of section twenty-

E. S. GILMOUR, County Clerk.

The Blue Carpet.

BY FANNY BURLING.

The last amen floated out from the vestry over the kneeling people bowed forward like a field of wheat before the wind. Upon the high altar the acolyte was smothering out the tall candles and to the rumble of the organ the congregation—that is, all but the Ladies' Aid—pulsed decorously down the crowded aisles to the daylight doorway.

But the Ladies' Aid poured itself into the vestry, as a green and gold snake pours itself into its hole, and, no longer awed by the sacredness of the sanctuary, demanded in a chorus of arpeggios and every tone of the scale, "Where is the carpet?"

"The carpet?" echoed the abstracted rector, his spirit still uplifted from his strenuous exhortation to his people to be good, to live the higher life, "the carpet?"

"Yes, yes, the carpet! Our carpet! It was here last night!" sang the chorus inharmoniously.

The rector's thoughts slowly settled to earth. "The new blue carpet! The workmen finished putting it down at six o'clock yesterday! Who moved all those heavy pews, and took it up again before morning! Who took up the carpet?" roiled forth the chorus antiphonal and feminine.

The beautiful blue carpet which had been sewed for and sung for, and cooked for in Ladies' Aid meetings and musicales and rummage sales and fairs all winter long, their beautiful blue carpet, which had been finally selected and paid for, amid much argument, and at last had been laid upon the church floor with the careful supervision of the entire Ladies' Aid in conclave assembled only the day before; their beautiful blue carpet had been spirited away in the night.

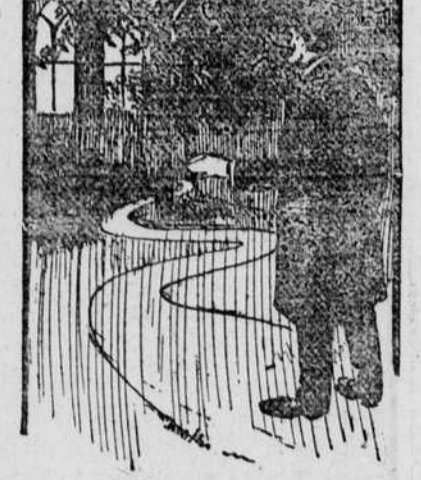
That sunshiny Sabbath morning they had entered the house of worship, not one missing, to tread, not upon a soft, blue brilliance, but upon a noisy bare floor. The Ladies' Aid of the Church of the Redeemer rubbed its eyes and surreptitiously pinched itself, while the solemn service flowed on.

"Thou shalt not steal," declared Dr. Herrington, and softly the choir responded, "Have mercy upon us and incline our hearts to keep this law." "Who could have stolen their beautiful blue carpet, chanted the Ladies' Aid mentally, "and grant that this day we fall into no sin," murmured the people, "but that all our doings being ordered by thy governance—" where was their carpet? Verily the prayers of the Ladies' Aid flew upward and their thoughts remained below.

The president, Mrs. Frances Almeron Warren, resourceful and unafraid, asked the same question aloud in the vestry, where the clear mountain sunshine flooded the room with joyousness. Seeing no adequate solution in the group of fluttering ribbons and smart raiment—certainly not fashioned like unto Solomon's even in his glory, she demanded the clergy, the deacons, and the janitor. Thus it is that Woman, however independent, calls upon man in times of real stress and danger.

The clergy placed himself at her disposal, likewise the deacons. Under rigid cross-examination the Senior Deacon did remember that coming home late the night before he had seen a light in the sacred edifice. The Junior Deacon, who had gone out to spy out the land, returned with the discovery of tracks of a wheelbarrow in the soft ground behind the church—though it might be a bicycle.

Here the husband of Mrs. Frances Almeron Warren brought in Brown, the janitor, who was delivered to the president of the Ladies' Aid, as he was young, with a suggested air of



... had seen a light in the sacred edifice.

good breeding about his small, veined hands, hopeless eyes and sensitive lips under the drooping, soft mustache. Life had defeated him in the rather uncertain fight he had put up. Mrs. Frances A. Warren's husband took charge of the case.

"The carpet, Mr. Brown, was on the floor, as you are aware, at six o'clock last night. This morning it is gone. You are responsible for the care of the building. Did you see any light here last night?"

"Yes, sir." "Do you know who was here?" "No one, sir, but me." "What time did you leave here last night?" "It was pretty late—after midnight."

Was the carpet here then? The Ladies' Aid held its breath.

The janitor did not answer. Mr. Warren repeated the inquiry. "No, sir," hesitated the janitor, his eyes sticking to the floor.

The Ladies' Aid remembered to breathe, while the president had to grip her hands hard to keep from taking the case from her husband. "See here, Mr. Brown," continued the prosecution, "you'd better tell the whole truth. What have you done with the carpet?"

Brown raised his long lashes and looked helplessly into the blue, brown, black and gray orbs of the Ladies' Aid. His glances clung to the tear-splashed face of the secretary.

"My wife wanted one so, ma'am," he murmured to the secretary.

"Wanted what?" cut in the crisp tones of the president.

"A carpet, ma'am," his regard still anchored in the tearful sympathetic secretary. "She hasn't any carpet. She used to have them at home before she was married. She wanted it,



"What have you done with the carpet?"

ma'am, and so I took it home to her, ma'am. She don't have much now."

The silence throbbed. The secretary wiped her eyes and Dr. Herrington went over and laid his benevolent hand upon the young fellow's shoulder.

"Did you take all that carpet up last night, Mr. Brown?" resumed Mr. Warren.

"Yes, sir," gulped the prisoner. "And took it all home on a wheelbarrow?"

"Oh, no, sir! Just a part of it. Annie was so happy over it, sir. She tucked it all down to-day," added the janitor, almost enthusiastically.

"Where is the rest of it?" pursued Mrs. Frances Almeron Warren.

"In the basement," the gleam of sunshine vanishing from his face as if a lamp had been suddenly blown out.

There was a flutter among the Ladies' Aid.

"Do you know, Mr. Brown, that you have committed a crime and can be sent to the penitentiary?" demanded Mr. Warren severely.

The young fellow's sallow skin paled greenish-white.

"The pen; oh, sir, don't send me to the pen! What could Annie do without me?" His gaze begged the secretary.

"Thou shalt not steal," said the president of the Ladies' Aid, impressively.

A sweet spring wind from the blue Ourrh mountains against the bluer Utah sky waved the gay plumage of the Ladies' Aid, and a murmur stirred among them.

"Ladies," interposed the rector, "if Mr. Brown replaces the carpet at once upon the floor, just as it was, can we not forgive him this time?"

The Ladies' Aid tinkled and fluttered and nodded like a summer garden full of birds.

"Come into my study, my son," completed the rector, and he and the janitor passed out.

Whereupon the chorus and arpeggios of musical voices, tearful, plying, excited, resentful, thankful, immediately resumed in the only way to resume.

"Ladies," suggested the subdued president, finally, "there is the old red restry carpet—couldn't we give her that?"

On the following Lord's Day the red vestry carpet covered the floor of the adobe house on Seventh West, rejoicing to the uttermost the heart of the janitor's wife, while the feet of the Ladies' Aid sank into the blue softness of the carpet for which so much had been sacrificed.

A Young Lady's Life Saved.

At Panama, Colombia, by Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Dr. Chas. H. Utter, a prominent physician, of Panama, Colombia, in a recent letter states: "Last March I had as a patient a young lady sixteen years of age, who had a very bad attack of dysentery. Everything I prescribed for her proved ineffectual and she was growing worse every hour. Her parents were sure she would die. She had become so weak that she could not turn over in bed. What to do at this critical moment was a study for me, but I thought of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and as a last resort prescribed it. The most wonderful result was effected. Within eight hours she was feeling much better; inside of three days she was upon her feet and at the end of one week was entirely well." For sale by P. C. Corrigan.

PLANTIS IN HOLT COUNTY, NEBRASKA For Sale by M. LYONS, Emmet, Neb.

Table listing various land parcels for sale, including acreage, location, and owner information.

Fall Term Opens Sept. 1.

Advertisement for Rohrbough Bros., proprietors of a business school, located at 17th and Douglas Sts. Catalog Free.

September Jury List, 1902.

Jury list for September 1902, listing names of jurors and their respective locations.

The Best Cattle Dip.

No one can afford to take the risk of experimenting with home-made cattle or sheep dips when the best coal-tar dip can be had at 60 to 70 cents per gallon. The Geo. H. Lee Co. of Omaha, quote this price on their Lee's Carbolic Dip which is endorsed by the Nebraska State Experiment Station and by hundreds of leading stockmen. Write for new catalogue and testimonials.

Did Not Like Instalment Plan.

A western girl who thought it her duty to protect the chaperon was present when an international marriage was under discussion. "Well," she announced, decisively, "I'd never buy a husband, anyway."

New Educational Test.

Prof. Martin G. Brumbaugh, head of the department of pedagogy at the University of Pennsylvania, and one of the best exponents of higher education in the country, says that answers to these four questions will decide whether or not a student is well educated: Is the student a good eater? Is he a good sleeper? Is he a good laugh? Is he a good story teller? Unless the questions can be answered affirmatively, Prof. Brumbaugh does not think the student has acquired a perfect education.

The New Market

Having leased the Gatz Market and thoroughly renovated the same we are now ready to supply you with choice Fresh and Salt Meats, Ham, Bacon, Fish, etc. at a first-class market. We invite your patronage.

Leek & Blackmer