THINK OF IT!

OVER SEVENTY STYLES

—OF—

Heating Stoves, Cook Stoves and Ranges

TO SELECT FROM AT

PEARLMAN'S.

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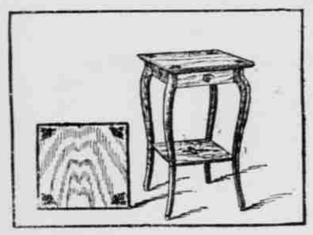

An Elegant Mahogany Table only..... $2.35

No larger assortment to be found in the state. He is bound to suit you if you want a

Stove,
Parlor Suite,
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HE PAYS

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I. Pearlman,

OPP. COURT HOUSE,

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FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING

HOUSE FURNISHINGS,

STOVES, RANGES.

Our stock is complete in all lines and we invite our friends to look it over. We endeavor to please you. Call and see us.

STREIGHT & SATTLER,

(Successors to Henry Hoeck.)

PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

Complexion Preserved

DR. HEBRA'S

VIOLA CREAM

Removes Pimples, Blackheads, Sunburn and Tan, and restores the skin to its original freshness, producing a clear and healthy complexion. Superior to all face preparations and perfectly harmless. At all druggists, or mailed for 50cts. Send for circular

VIOLA SKIN SOAP is simply incomparable as a skin purifying soap, unequaled for the toilet, and without a rival for the nursery. Delicately perfumed and delicately medicated. At druggists. Price 25 Cents.

The G. C. BITTNER CO., Toledo, O.

NEW : ADVERTISEMENTS.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

CITY AND COUNTY.

WEDNESDAY

Dan and Guy Johnson were Omaha visitors today.

Attorney Wright of Omaha is attending court today.

Miss Olive Gass will spend Thanksgiving with friends in Council Bluffs.

Fish Commissioner Oberfelder is distributing fish at Sidney and other western points.

Fred Hawksworth is home from school at Kearney to spend Thanksgiving with his parents.

Judge Calvin Russell and wife, of Weeping Water, came in today for a visit with old time friends.

Fair and warmer in Nebraska, with southeasterly wind, is what the weather bureau says for today.

Dr. Hungate, chairman of the democratic county central committee, is in the city today as a witness in the Haight case.

Mrs. Isabel Richey of this city by invitation, had a delightful interview with James Whitcomb Riley in Omaha Tuesday which she greatly enjoyed.

H. R. Neitzel, wearing a luxuriant beard of the Klondike variety, was in town on business today and may conclude to remain until after Thanksgiving.

W. J. Hesser is reported quite ill at his home south of town, and his condition causes considerable uneasiness among his friends, but we hope to hear of his convalescence soon.

J. N. Wise, after several days attendance as a witness in the Bohlen case at Omaha, came in last evening and went down to Nebraska City to finish an examination of the records at the blind asylum.

Nearly $100 were realized at the Coryanthemum show last night, and the music loving people enjoyed a rare treat, for which they are specially indebted to Mr. Moore and the ladies of St. Mary's Guild.

The M. W. W. club met at the home of Mrs. J. N. Wise yesterday afternoon. The time was spent pleasantly in games and social chat. Dainty refreshments were served at 5 o'clock. A number of ladies were guests of the club, and all united in saying that they had spent a delightful afternoon.

King Wise, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Wise, came in yesterday after a four years' residence in California. He has been working in the mining country and will go back to his work next spring. He speaks in highest terms of California and says times are quite good there since the arrival of the McKinley wave of prosperity.

How to Cure Bilious Colic.

I suffered for weeks with colic and pains in my stomach caused by biliousness and had to take medicine all the while until I used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy which cured me. I have since recommended it to a good many people.—Mrs. F. Butler, Fairhaven, Conn. Persons who are subject to bilious colic can ward off the attack by taking this remedy as soon as the first symptoms appear. Sold by all druggists.

AVOCA NOTES.

Robert Wilkinson has taken rooms and moved into the brick hotel building.

Rev. E. S. Chamberlain of Auburn filled Rev. Anderson's place here last Sunday.

Dr. Brendel and wife and Mr. and Mrs. Brooks visited with friends at Agnew last week.

The ladies of the Christian church have secured and placed in the building a new Chapel organ.

A number of young people from Avoca attended a party at Mr. McAllister's in Dunbar last Thursday evening.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

A few weeks ago the editor was taken with a very severe cold that caused him to be in a most miserable condition. It was undoubtedly a bad case of la grippe, and recognizing it as dangerous he took immediate steps to bring about a speedy cure. From the advertisement of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the many good recommendations included therein, we concluded to make a first trial of the medicine. To say that it was satisfactory in its results, is put it very mildly, indeed. It acted like magic and the result was a speedy and permanent cure. We have no hesitancy in recommending this excellent Cough Remedy to anyone afflicted with a cough or cold in any form. The Banner of Liberty, Libertytown, Maryland. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by all druggists.

You can't cure consumption, but you can avoid it and cure every other form of throat lung or trouble by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. F. G. Fricke & Co.

The three-year-old boy of J. A. Johnson, of Lynn Center, Ill, is subject to attacks of croup. Mr. Johnson says he is satisfied that the timely use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, during a severe attack, saved his little boy's life. He is in the drug business, a member of the firm of Johnson Bros. of that place; and they handle a great many patent medicines for throat and lung diseases. He had all these to choose from, and skilled physicians ready to respond to his call, but selected this remedy for use in his own family at a time when his child's life was in danger, because he knew it to be superior to any other, and famous the country over for its cures of croup. Mr. Johnson says this is the best selling cough medicine they handle, and that it gives splendid satisfaction in all cases. Sold by all druggist.

CHILDREN'S IDEAS.

EXAMPLES OF THEIR CURIOUS VIEWS OF LIFE AND DEATH.

How Young Minds Take Hold on Great Mysteries—Some Afraid to Die, Others Without Such Fear—The Life That Would Please and the Death They Would Choose.

The Rivista Italiana di Filosofia contains an article by Dr. Marpillero on children's ideas of life and death, describing how he questioned a number of young children on these subjects at an elementary school at Rovigo and the answers he received. We quote some of the most curious. In answering the question, "What is life?" the boys were much more bold than the girls. Many children, boys, defined life as "a spirit that runs away as soon as we die." A boy of 9 years philosophically observed, "Life is a sea of troubles, which one may cross well or with great unhappiness." A boy of 10 said, "Life is a thing which is never extinguished;" another, "Life is a good work to eat well;" another, "Life is an invisible thing, which vanishes when it likes and never returns." A little girl of 10 said, "Our life is a fluid." A small girl of poor condition, aged 8, said, "Life is paradise." A very general answer was, "Life is beautiful," or the opposite, "Life is ugly," and most of the children who thought life the last were of well to do families. To the question, "What is death?" many replied negatively, especially the girls. Very few, and these only boys, noted the phenomenon of death, and one gave as answer, "Death is a pure spirit. The blood dries up; one neither moves nor feels."

Another boy of 8 years gave an answer bordering on popular superstition, "Death is a thing that, when I die, pulls my feet." Another boy of 8 had a tinge of medical knowledge and replied, "Death is when one has more than 42 degrees of fever." Another said, "Death is a thing that one never sees again, never again." To the question, "Are you afraid of dying?" 21 children, all boys gave no reply; 62, of whom 7 were girls, replied negatively; all the others—that is, a large majority—said, "Yes." A little girl of 10 of well to do parents gave the answer, "I am not at all afraid of dying because I am tired of living." All the orphans replied in the following sense, "I am not afraid of dying because I want to see my parents again." A little girl of 9 said, "I am not afraid of dying because it is a thing sent by God." A boy of 12 replied, "I am not afraid of dying because I am healthy and have no disease." Another, "I am not afraid because I am strong and healthy." A little girl of 11 said, "I fear death because it might come at night and pull my feet." Another little girl said, "I am afraid of death because it seems that it is my mother who is dead." A girl of 11, who had evidently been told some ghastly stories, replied, "I am afraid of death because it is so ugly, and one day Bernard went to bury a dead person, and it got hold of Bernard and gave him a kiss."

Another boy of 8 said, "I am afraid of dying because I could not play with my sister any more." Another well to do boy said, "I am afraid of dying because when one is dead one cannot see the men gathering the harvest of grapes and so many nice things." A little boy of 6 answered, "I fear death because I shall not be born another time after." The majority of answers to the question, "Do you want to grow old?" were in the negative. A well to do little boy of 9 years answered, "I should not like to grow old because I should have no strength to work and might die of hunger."

A little girl of 9 said, "No, because I should have to work hard for my children, to feed and clothe them." Many girls feared to become ugly, saying, "No, because I should be without teeth," and, "No, because I should be ugly," or gray, or stooping. A little girl said she would like to grow old and have grandchildren. A boy said, "Yes, so that I might go to paradise." Another of 10 years said, "Yes, because I should have finished almost all my wishes." When asked, "How would you like to live?" most of the children were very modest and did not give way to fancy.

Many poor children wished that they might live "on broth and bread," "on rice," "on polenta," or said, "I don't want to suffer cold and hunger." A child of 6, a boy, said, "I should like to live with my father and mother." Another poor boy of 10 said, "I should like to live content in my own home, because then I am happy." Another poor orphan boy of 10 said, "I should like to have enough to live on and go and be with my father and specially my mother, of whom I am always thinking." Very few expressed a wish to live in a class superior to their own, but a boy of 7 said, "I should like to live without working and be a gentleman." Another of 6 years replied, "I should like to live well dressed and have a hat and go out walking." A little girl of 9 said, "I should like to live like a lady and never work and always be served." To the question, "How would you like to die?" the answers frequently alluded to family life. A boy of 6 said, "I should like to die in bed with my mother." One of 10 answered, "I should like to die at 82 years, with my parents by my side." One boy of 11 would like to die "with the hope of finding my parents and brothers and sisters." A boy of 13 said, "I should like to die all alone, leaving no brother or any one else on earth." There were some small boys who wished to die on the field of battle, and others who did not wish to grow old because they would have to serve in the army. Two or three wished to die and have "a fine funeral." One or two were more religious: "I should like to die kneeling before God. I should like to die and go with the Lord and the angels of paradise, with my hands crossed on my breast."—London News.

What do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee but costs about ¼ as much. All grocers sell it. 15c and 25c.

Chamberlain's Remedies at Gering & Co's.

GREAT ON DOG SALMON.

But When It Came to Tyhee the Razorback Overmatched Himself.

Fish catching pigs are as common along the Puget sound waters as kingfishers are on an eastern trout stream. Why, I had an old razorback hog when I was out there that I'll bet could go out any day in any of the streams that tumble into Puget sound and catch more 15 pound salmon in 20 minutes than the best fisherman on the whole Jersey coast can kill bluefish in a whole day.

I owned quite a number of sawmills on the sound, and although there were a good many crack razorback fish catchers there I stood ready any time to back mine with my last mill against any other one, bar none, that could be brought on. That hog as a fisherman was simply a wonder, and he never caught anything but salmon. They were salmon that probably you and I would not care to eat, for they were a trifle weak and slightly under the weather—maybe the hookbill, but more than likely the dog salmon. And hogs are not the only four footed fishers for these out there either, not by a big sight. I have seen, within a distance of less than a mile along one of those Puget sound streams, half a dozen bears, a family or two of wildcats, a whole colony of raccoons, not a few wolves, besides a dozen or more razorback hogs, to say nothing of a score or so of eagles, all engaged in the sport of fishing for dog salmon.

But, speaking of that particular razorback salmon catcher of mine, he got so expert at landing dog salmon and hookbills and humpies and similar kinds that he got the big head and thought he'd try his hand, or rather his snout, on a run of fresh tyhees or chinooks. These are the boss salmon, and the nice, yellow, savory chaps you get in the cans they ship from out there. When he is feeling good, and that is pretty much all the time, you might as well take a fall out of your sawmill as fool with a tyhee. He doesn't think a thing of weighing 50 pounds, and he travels in processions so big that along in June, when he is going up the streams to the spawning beds, you can almost walk across a stream on the backs.

That hog of mine got it into his head that he was cut out for better things than yanking weak and tired dog salmon out of water and that tyhee were about his size. I saw him making his way one day very leisurely to a stream that ran toward the sound just back of my mill, and I thought it was a little queer, for there wasn't much in his foraging line in that direction. I was busy, though, and paid no attention to the matter. A minute or two later I heard the hog give a loud squeal of distress, and, looking in that direction, I saw him in the water struggling to get away from something that had hold of him. I ran to give him some help and got there just in time to see the razorback jerked head first under the water and disappear beneath the surface like a stone.

A dead tyhee, maybe a 20 pounder, lay half on the shore and half in the water. Marks on it showed that the hog must have captured it. But tyhees weren't invalid dog salmon, and a couple of the captured fish's traveling companions, in my opinion, had rushed to its assistance. And was too late and vengeance took its place. The avenging tyhees had just reached out and taken Mr. Razorback by the neck, and, in spite of his resistance, had lugged him in and drowned him. He floated down half an hour or so later and was a little the worst looking pig I have ever seen. If he had been butchered, scalded, scraped and half dressed, he couldn't have looked more torn up. He was the only razorback I ever knew or heard of that tried to fish for tyhees. I was sorry to lose him, for I was counting on making a good deal of money on him, backing him in his tine against all comers, but his ambition was fatal to all my hopes.—New York Sun.

Rich Man, Poor Man.

A short time ago a man who had seen better days approached several benevolent looking gentlemen at a well known hotel, asking for a meal. Each one repulsed him, until finally a reporter, who had just been paid off, invited him to have a snack with him. It was a good snack, too, and it took all the reporter's money, but he said it was a satisfaction to him to know that the poor man had one square meal at last. The incident reminded me of the rich man who told the poor man to work. He said he couldn't get work, but still the rich man said, "You must work." Some time after the rich man fell into the water and called to the poor man to rescue him. "Swim," said the poor man. "But I can't swim," said the rich man. "Well," said the poor man, "you must swim." When a man asks alms it is always well to consider that some day the situation may be reversed, and then the man who can't swim must drown.—Boston Traveler.

A Spider Story.

In one of the splendid rooms of the palace of Potsdam one of the decorations is the figure of a large spider wrought in gold. According to the Portland Oregonian a tradition as picturesque and interesting as that told of David of Israel and Robert Bruce attaches to this piece of work. It commemorates an incident in the life of Frederick William, the granduncle of the present emperor of Germany. An attempt had been made to poison him in a cup of chocolate. By chance a spider fell into the cup, and for this reason the beverage was given to a dog who, immediately upon taking it, died. The cook was afterward hanged, and the golden spider in the Potsdam palace immortalizes the incident.

The Only Thing to Say.

"There," said the lady, pointing to the wood pile, "how does that strike you?"

"Madam," responded Mr. Perry Patettic, "I never saw the like."—Indianapolis Journal.

There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over ¼ as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Dr. Elster, Waterman block, for painless dentistry.

NOTICE.

BELDING BROS. & Co., Silk Manufacturers, TO JAS. S. KIRK & CO., Soap Manufacturers.

Mess. Jas. S. Kirk & Co., Chicago, Ills.

GENTLEMEN:—

We have given your "White Cloud" soap a thorough test in washing pieces of linen embroidered with our "New Process" Wash Embroidery Silks and find it entirely satisfactory. We take pleasure in recommending it as a superior article for laundering fine embroidery.

Yours truly,

(Signed) BELDING BROS. & Co.

Refering to the above, we deem it important to state that this letter was entirely unsolicited by us. White Cloud Soap now has the highest authority as its endorser as being superior for fine laundry work. For the bath and toilet it also ranks first as a pure white floating soap.

JAS. S. KIRK & CO., Chicago.

Established 1839. Largest soap manufacturers in the world.

A TIGER HUNT.

In Costa Rica, With Plenty of Sport, but Little Game.

Big preparations were being made for our Christmas dinner of roast pig with apple sauce, venison chops and other dishes, and it was impossible to escape the odors from time to time wafted in fragrant breezes from the outside kitchen. All the doors and windows were, of course, wide open, because in Costa Rica we do not know what winter is, and there is hardly any change in climate the year round. As I was sitting at my desk thinking of all the good things for dinner one of my men came hurrying in with gun over shoulder and dog at heel to tell me he had that very morning, and not a half hour before, seen a tiger pass through the bottom of the farm and enter the bush about a mile from the house. He had seen the tiger carrying a young one in its mouth. Would I get my dogs and gun and hunt her? Well, yes, I would, and pretty quickly too.

My neighbor, Mr. S., was easily induced to join the party, also a friend of his who was staying with him. So in all we were a party of four, including the man who had seen the tiger. Mr. S. had a repeating shotgun, his German friend a rifle which would not go off, our guide a double barreled shotgun and myself a .44 rifle. It took us about three-quarters of an hour to reach the edge of the forest, where the tiger had been seen. Here the dogs became very excitable, taking the fresh trail with spirit. No one who has not hunted in a tropical forest can realize how hard it is to make one's way through the bush. It is a matter of patience and machete work.

Our German friend concluded to sit himself down on a log and await developments while the rest of us followed after the dogs. We supposed the old tiger would not travel far, and this proved to be a good guess. What with the barking of the dogs and the noise we made cutting the way with our machetes the old tiger must have been badly frightened.

At about this time we heard our German friend, whom we had left on the log, calling us at a great rate and, as we made a circle back, could hear him calling, "I hear the tiger!" And there he sat on the same log, with his old rifle that would not go off cocked and looking pretty expectant. We all listened, and, sure enough, we could hear a crashing and spitting about 75 yards off in the bush. We followed up the sound till we came to a small of an old tree trunk and vines. We cut away the vines as best we could with our machetes, and there, squeezed up as close as he could get to a big tree root, was a young tiger, scratching and spitting away at a great rate and doing it well too. I crawled in and grabbed him by the back of the neck.

There were no signs of the old tiger. She must have been too scared to stay and see what was going on. Our German was very mad when told that his gun would not shoot and, in fact, threw the gun down on the ground and said that he would be blowed if he would carry it home, and so a peon was sent out for it. I took the little tiger home with me and kept him some time, but the facts are that the cook overfed him, and he died from the effects.

We all enjoyed our Christmas dinner that day, including the little tiger, who had his share.

A week later we had a calf killed by a jaguar, but that is a different story. They are all cowardly and will not show fight to a man unless badly wounded. The black panther is also found here, but is quite rare. On the other hand, the jaguar is common enough.

This country is rich in game and should be better known.—Forest and Stream.

Breaking Up and Breaking Down.

"A man may be all broken up," said Mr. Billtops, "and yet not be broken down at all. Grief breaks us up, but we get over that, while a break down may mean a collapse, with recovery doubtful or difficult. In cold climates where ice forms in winter the rivers break up in the spring, and they are all in a turmoil then, but when summer comes they flow along placidly. So it is with us. We may be all broken up and get over it, but a break down is quite another matter."—New York Sun.

Birds That Roof Their Nests.

The commonest type of nest is the ordinary cup shaped affair built of grass, twigs or mud and open at the top, but this arrangement does not find favor with many of our native birds, and they make a point of roofing their nests.

The long tailed titmouse, for instance, constructs the prettiest nest to be found in Britain, or in Europe, for that matter. It is oval in shape, roofed, and the opening is closed by a feather when the titmouse is away. The bird, when sitting, sticks its long tail straight up like a mast, and on this account the nest is built high and narrow, like an egg.

The wren always roofs her nest, building a little dome of grass and entering by an oval hole in the side. Magpies also prefer a nest with a ceiling, built roughly of twigs, but magpies will save themselves trouble when possible by adopting an old crow's nest and roofing it themselves.

Both the willow warbler and chiffchaff roof their nests, generally building them on the ground and concealing them dexterously. The wood wren does likewise. The tree sparrow puts a top on his abode, but it is a rough sort of structure and not carefully and neatly woven like the homes of the last three.—Detroit Free Press.

Among Her Favorites.

At a reception given to a musical celebrity in a neighboring city a rather flashily dressed woman elbowed her way through the throng surrounding him and claimed his attention.

"Professor," she said, "do tell me the name of some good piece of classical music for the piano. I am so tired of hearing my daughters play what everybody else plays."

"Well, madam," responded the "lion" of the evening, slightly taken aback, but retaining his good humor, "suppose you try—let me see—Rolfe's 'Opus 97.'"

"I am glad you mentioned that, professor," she rejoined, with enthusiasm. "If there is anything in the world I am fond of it is opuses!"—Youth's Companion.

Clothes and the Man.

"When the little girl is naughty," says Miss Jessie M. Fowler, giving a mother directions for curing her small daughter's bad temper, "put on her best gown, and you will soon see that she cannot withstand its influence." This might be a good remedy for "grown ups." It is said that a man is never so much of a gentleman as when he is wearing a evening suit.—New York Times.

They Knew Their Passengers.

The student of sociology will find a good many of the old New England ways still enough alive to travel on rural trolleys. On one line in Boston's suburbs the conductors and motormen know their passengers. The other day a conductor excused his hurry in making change by saying he had to "look after Mrs. Blank, 'cause she's lame." Having helped that lady to reach terra firma, the conductor resumed the collection of fares, beginning with a little girl, of whom he asked, "How's father's cold today, Annie?" Needless to say that the conductors are "Johns" and "Henrys" to many of the patrons. The line is well operated, for the old New England democracy always knew how to get there on schedule time.—Boston Transcript.

Bobby's Conundrum.

Bobby—Mamma, am I a lad?

Mamma—Yes, Bobby.

Bobby—And is my new papa my stepfather?

Mamma—Yes.

Bobby—Then am I his stepladder?—London Fun.

Williston Palmer is the name of a white man against whom there are sentences of 209 years in the Georgia penitentiary. Palmer was originally sent up for 11 years from south Georgia for burglary. Shortly afterward while working in the mines of Dade county he attempted with other convicts to escape and in the melee that followed he killed two of the guards. He was tried some time ago for the killing of the first guard and got 40 years. He was then put on trial for the killing of the other man and got 99 years more.—Exchange.

Comparative.

A.—My wife says she saw the lights all burning in your house as she came home from the ball at 4 o'clock in the morning. She thought it a little strange.

B.—A little stranger. It was a little stranger.—London Tit Bits.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF NEBRASKA, Cass County, } ss. In County Court.

In the matter of the estate of Calvin H. Parmele, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the creditors of said deceased will meet the administrators of said estate, before me, county judge of Cass county, Nebraska, at the county court room in Plattsmouth in said county, on the 6th day of December, A. D. 1897, on the 7th day of February, 1898, and on the 6th day of June, 1898, at 2 o'clock p. m., each day for the purpose of presenting their claims for examination, adjustment and allowance. Six months are allowed for the creditors of said deceased to present their claims and one year for the administrators to settle said estate, from the 6th day of December, 1897.

This notice shall be published in the Semi-Weekly News-Herald for four weeks successively, prior to the 6th day of December, 1897.

Witness my hand and seal of said county court at Plattsmouth, Nebraska this 9th day of November, 1897.

(Seal) GEORGE M. SPURLOCK, County Judge.

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF NEBRASKA, Cass County, } ss. In County Court.

In the matter of the estate of John Bons, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the creditors of said deceased will meet the administrator of said estate, before me, county judge of Cass county, Nebraska, at the county court room in Plattsmouth in said county, on the 4th day of June A.D. 1898, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of presenting their claims for examination, adjustment and allowance. Six months are allowed for the creditors of said deceased to present their claims and one year for the administrator to settle said estate, from the 4th day of December, 1897.

This notice shall be published in the Semi-Weekly News-Herald for four weeks successively prior to the 4th day of December, 1897.

Witness my hand and seal of said county court at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, this 6th day of November 1897.

GEORGE M. SPURLOCK, County Judge.

Legal Notice.

To Leah V. Buchanan and Robert P. Glazier, non-resident, defendants:

You and each of you are hereby notified that on the 28th day of September, A. D. 1897, Samuel Waugh as executor of the last will and testament of John Black, deceased, commenced an action in the district court of Cass county, Nebraska, against you, impleaded with Leonard C. W. Murray, et al, the object and prayer of which action is to foreclose a mortgage on, and sell the northwest quarter section 30, in town 12, range 13, Cass county, Nebraska, and the northwest quarter of the southwest quarter of said section; said sale to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, $129.75 with eight per cent interest and costs of suit; said mortgage, and the note it was given to secure, being of date February 26, 1894, and due February 26, 1895. Equitable relief is also prayed and that the defendants be required to answer setting up any rights they may have in said land, or be barred from asserting any such rights. You are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, November 8, 1897, or said petition will betaken as confessed and a decree entered accordingly.

SAMUEL WAUGH, As executor of the last will and testament of John Black, deceased.

Notice of Sale.

In the district court of Cass county, Nebraska. In the matter of the estate of Joshua Lynn, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of Basil S. Ramsey, judge of the district court of Cass county, Nebraska, made on the 10th day of October, A. D. 1897, for the sale of the real estate hereinafter described, there will be sold at the south front door of the court house in Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska, on the 20th day of November, A. D. 1897, at 1:30 p. m. at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash the following described real estate, including the dower interest of the widow, Sarah Lynn, to-wit:

Lot six, in block one, except thirty feet off the east side; lot seven, in block one, except twenty feet and the undivided one-half of two and one-half feet off the east side; the undivided half of lot eight and all of lot eleven, both in block one; lots two and seventeen in block two; lot thirteen in block four; lot twelve in block four, excepting thirty-four feet off the west side; lots fifteen and sixteen, in one-half block eight in Lynn's second addition to the village of Union, Nebraska; lots eight, nine, sixteen, seventeen and eighteen in block six, in Lynn's first addition to the village of Union, in Cass county, Nebraska; lots fifteen, sixteen, seventeen and eighteen in block nine, in Lynn's second addition to the village of Union, Cass county, Nebraska; lots one and two in block nine, in Carter's addition to the city of Weeping Water, in Cass county, Nebraska.

Also commencing sixty feet west of the northwest corner of block eight, in the village of Union, Cass county, Nebraska, running thence west three hundred and twenty-three feet, thence south two hundred and sixty-five feet, thence east three hundred and twenty-three feet, thence north two hundred and sixty-five feet to the place of beginning.

Also commencing four hundred and twenty-seven feet west of the northwest corner of block eight, in the village of Union, Cass county, Nebraska, running thence west two hundred and ninety feet, thence in a southeasterly direction along a line parallel to the center of the right of way of the M. P. railway company and fifty feet distant therefrom, four hundred and fifty feet, thence east one hundred feet at right angles to the center line of the right of way of the M. P. railway company, thence in a southeasterly direction and parellel with the center line of said right of way two hundred and twenty-three feet, thence east fifteen feet, thence north five hundred and eighty feet to the place of beginning.

Also beginning at the one-eighth section corner on the south side of the southeast quarter of section twenty-three, in township ten, north of range thirteen, in Cass county, Nebraska, thence running north sixteen hundred and fifty feet, thence west nine hundred and ninety feet, thence south six hundred and sixty feet, thence west one hundred feet, thence south nine hundred and ninety feet to the south line of the southeast quarter of section twenty-three, in township ten, north of range thirteen, in Cass county, Nebraska, thence east ten hundred and ninety feet to the place of beginning.

To be sold in parcels as above described, or subdivisions thereof, as may be to the best interests of said estate.

Said sale to remain open one hour.

Dated October 19, A. D. 1897.

GEORGE N. LARUE, Administrator.

Byron Clark and C. A. Rawls, Attorneys.

ADJOURNMENT—The above sale was adjourned to December 6, A. D. 1897, at half past one p. m. at south door of court house in city of Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska.

GEO. LARUE, Administrator.

Probate Notice.

In county court, Cass county, Nebraska. In the matter of the estate of Henry Stoll, deceased. Jacob Phillip, Fred, Charles and William Stoll, the unknown heirs of Adam Stoll, Mary McGlynn and Catharine Lear, the last three named being now deceased, Elizabeth McFarland, Christinae Leach, Martha Lana Beery, Mena Thierolf, Rosanna Maurer, Louisa Ripple, the unknown heirs of Henry Stoll, deceased, and all other persons interested will take notice that Rosanna Maurer has filed a petition in said court alleging among other things that the last will and testament of Henry Stoll, deceased, was admitted to probate on the 24th day of July, 1871; that administration was granted to his widow, who is now deceased, and that administration of said estate is incomplete. Petitioner asks that H. M. Sonnichsen be appointed administrator with will annexed to complete the administration of this estate. You are notified that if you fail to appear at said court on the 7th day of December, A. D. 1897, at 2 o'clock p. m., and contest said petition, the court will appoint H. M. Sonnichsen or some other suitable person, administrator with will annexed and proceed to a settlement of said estate.

Witness my hand and the seal of said court, at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, this, the 15th day of November, A. D. 1897.

[Seal] GEORGE M. SPURLOCK, County Judge.

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF NEBRASKA, Cass County, } ss.

In the matter of the estate of Caroline Carter, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the claims and demands of all persons against Caroline Carter, deceased, late of said county and state, will be received, examined and adjusted by the county court, at the court house in Plattsmouth, on the 9th day of May A. D., 1898, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon. And that six months from and after the 6th day of November, A. D., 1897, is the time limited for creditors of said deceased to present their claims for examination and allowance.

Given under my hand and seal this 9th day of October A. D. 1897.

(Seal) GEORGE M. SPURLOCK, County Judge.

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