Tötal RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES for the year ending June 30, 1964. RECEIPTS. Bulance on hand July 1, 1903.

Dues Interest, premiums and fines ... Loans repaid.... Real estate contracts... Membership fees..... Transfer fees..... Miscellaneous.... Expenses...

STATE OF NEBRASKA, 1 SS.

Stock redeemed .

Return premiums ... Interest on B. P.

Cash on hand.

named association, do solemnly swear that the foregoing statement of the condition of said association, is true and correct to the best of my knowledge and belief.

HENRY R GERING. Secretary. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 30th day of June, 1904. Thom: Walling, (SEAL) Notary Public. Approved:

D. B. SMITH.
C. A. MARSHALL.
FRED W. ERINGER.

#### Probate Notice.

Probate Notice.

To Herma Lemm and Frederick Lemm. Infants, and to Max Lemm, their father and administrator de bonis non of the estate of William Guthman, deceased, non-residents of the state of Nebraska, and to Mary Kreeklow. Anna Goes, Louisa Guthman, Edward Guthman and Ida Guthman, you and each of you and all other persons interested are hereby notified that on the 2sth day of June, 1904. William Guthman filed his petition in the county court, of Cass county. Nebraska, in the matter of the estate of William Guthman, deceased, asking for settlement of said estate, and that lots? and s in block 73, in the city of Plattsmouth, in Cass county. Nebraska, and that lots? and s in block 73, in the city of Plattsmouth, in Cass county. Nebraska and Guthman, Mary Kreeklow. Anna Goes, Louisa, Guthman, Edward Guthman and Ida Guthman, each a one-seventh part thereof, and to said Herma Lemm and Frederick Lemm each undivided one-fourteenth part thereof, and to said Herma Lemm and Frederick Lemm each undivided one-fourteenth part thereof as the homestead of the late William Guthman, and rece from all claims of the creditors of William Guthman, and of the costs of administering his estate and for equitable relief. You are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, the 8th day of August, 1944, and a hearing thereon will be had on the 10th day of August, 1964, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Harvey D. Travis.

County Judge of Cass County, Neb. Jesse L. Root, Attorney for Petitloner.

## Notice.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF

Cass county. Neb.
In re estate of John King, deceased,
To all persons interested, and the unknown heirs of John King, deceased.
You are hereby notified that the administrator has filed his petition for final settlement, and account, alleging that there are no heirs of John King, deceased, and that said estate should escheat to the state of Nebraska, and alleging that the personal estate is insufficient to pay all the debts and expenses of administration, and asking for an order to re-

ficient to pay all the debts and expenses of administration, and asking for an order to require him to apply to the district court for a license to sell the real estate.

Said petition for final settlement, and account, are set for hearing upon the 28th day of July. A. D. 1904, at 18 o'clock a, m., before me the undersigned county judge, at my office in the city of Plattsmouth, county of Cass. Nebraska, at which time said account will be examined, adjusted and allowed, and a hearing had as to who are the helts, if any, of the said John King, deceased, and If none be found said estate will be decreed as escheated to the state of Nebraska; and that at said to the state of Nebraska; and that at said time such other orders will be entered as may be just and proper for the administration of said estate.

HARVEY D. TRAVIS. County Judge.

# Notice

Of hearing on petition for distribution of res-ldue of estate.

Idue of estate.
STATE OF NEBRASKA. | SS.
County of Cass. | SS.
To all persons interested in the estate of Kelnhold Schuelke, deceased.
Notice is bereby given that illago A Wiggenhorn, administrator of said estate, has filed his petition in said court, the object and prayer of which are that a decree of distribution may be made of the residue of said estate now in his possession, to the parties entitled by law to receive the same.

You are hereby notified that said petition will be heard by the county judge at the county you're room in the city of Plattsmouth, in said county, on the 13th day of July, 1904, at

It o'clock a. m.

It is ordered that a copy of this notice be published once each week for three successive weeks in the Plattsmouth Weekly Journal a newspaper printed and published in said

Dated this 6th day of June, 1804.

Harvey D. Travis.

County Judge.

# Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF NEBRASKA. | SS. In County Court. Cass County.
In the matter of the estate of Margaret East-

In the matter of the estate of Margaret Easterday, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the creditors of said deceased will meet the administratrix of said estate, before me, county judge of Cass county, Nebraska, at the county court room in Plattsmouth, in said county, on the 30th day of July, 1904, and on the 31st day of December, 1904, at 10 o'clock a. 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 tialms, and one year for the administratrix to settle said estate, from the 30th day of June, 1904.

tate, from the 50th day of June, 1904.
Witness my hand and seal of said county court, at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, this 4th day of June, 1904.

HARVEY D. TRAVIS. HARVEY D. TRAVIS. County Judge. (SEAL)

# Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF NEBRASKA. Ss. In County Court. Cass County. In the matter of the estate of Rhodes G. Spen-

In the matter of the estate of Rhodes G. Spencer deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the creditors of said deceased will meet the executor of said estate, before me, county judge of Cass county. Nebraska, at the county court room in Plattsmouth, in said county, on the 12th of July, 1884, and on the 12th day of January, 1985, at 10 o'clock a. 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 executor to settle said estate, from the 30th day of June, 1994.

Witness my hand and seal of said county court, at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, this 5th day of June, 1994.

(SEAL)

HARVEY D. TRAVIS.

Hanvey D. Travis. County Judge.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION EAST

# Picturesque Wooing

By ERIN GRAHAME

Copuright, 1905, by Charles N. Lucie

WN certain confidential moments a circle of admiring friends. He had 13.220 to Thorne would admit that be had begun and had endeavored more than once to 80,400 to life with "one darned dime." In other lay his heart and his prospects at her respects Mr. Thorne was not an of- feet, but man's desire to propose had fensively self made man, and you heard been folled by his own consciousness more in sadness than in wrath that he \$1,173.71 was a millionaire. He was not such a 16.382 00 very multimillionaire, for he had only 4.681 72 a bowing acquaintance with the steel trust and as yet he had bestowed no 120 25 public library upon an innocent community. The source of his modest mil-73 96 Hons was cheese-cream cheese and his daughter fervently thanked God. that she was not as other Chicago girls were, who had to look upon breakfast on 20 bacon as the streaky origin of the pam.cs 42 ternal fortunes. Hiram had shown and 34 himself so ungrateful us to refuse to 8 to bestow thousands upon the Sanskrit department of a certain university, he a school of practical science, and the press of his beloved metropolis had I. Heary B. Gering, secretary of the above hinted that he was lacking in public spirit. Therefore he decided to go to Europe and, as he expressed it in a mo-

> on a castle." Mrs. Thorne had died when the cream cheese was in its early stages, and the millionaire's only child, Elizabeth, was the typical daughter of the man who has achieved financial greatness. She was slender, buoyant, beautifuland a certain clubman declared that she had the air of having "fed on the roses and lain in the lilles of life."

ment of rare mellowness, "blow it all in

Through acquaintanceship with certain American notables and by right divine of grace and gold Miss Elizabeth Thorne had attained unto the experience of a London season. Hiram had been under the horrible impression that America expects every woman to demand a duke, and the thought of confronting a large band of hungry creditors belonging to a certain "grace" had disturbed his peace. But he was spared such a financial shock, for every wearer of the magic eight strawberry leaves was abroad or aiready provided with a father-in-law, and at the end of the season there were but two members of the aristocracy who were any serious annoyance. There was Sir Aubrey Penrhyn, who was possessed of a tumbledown castle in Wales and of many ancestors whose deeds had been of doubtful sanctity. The castle was sadly in need of repairs, and its owner had an appreciation of maidens with golden hair and calm gray eyes. Therefore when his monocled glance rested upon Elizabeth Thorne he felt that fate had been more than polite to him, and he proceeded to compass the fair American with floral observances. But he was elderly and impervious to jokes,



HE WAS ELDERLY AND IMPERVIOUS TO

and his nose was crimson tipped, like Burns' mountain daisy, but there the comparison ceased, for it was neither wee nor modest. Sir Aubrey had made known the fullness of his heart, though he made no mention of the emptiness of his exchequer; but Elizabeth had deferred her reply until October, when she was to meet Sir Aubrey at the Ainslees' house party. The other azure blooded suitor was the Baron von Reisen, who was an Anglo-German of undoubted possessions. His castle was in better shape than that belonging to Sir Aubrey, and the same might be said of his nose. He was decidedly good looking in a beavy blond

"But I know he'll be fearfully fat some day, and he smiles so eternally," grumbled Elizabeth to her chaperon, Mrs. Carr-Gordon of New York.

It was the month of September, and they were at a delightful Devonshire village, where Elizabeth was gathering strength and decision for the house party in October.

"My dear child, there is always something wrong, and a husband with a Four choice." perpetual smile would at least have an unusual fault"

"And Sir Aubrey would be very tiresome. There is something of the feudal | ugly." days about him. I believe that he says

foot is on his native heath. He would be as bad as a historical novel."

"Then," said Mrs. Carr-Gordon Impatiently, "you had better marry Warren" Page after nil." Elizabeth's cheeks were of a delicate geranium pink as she replied:

"But a lady can't do the asking, if it is the twentieth century." In this speech the madden was acting with not the strictest regard for that truth which the Futher of His Country held dearer than many cherry trees.

Mr. Warren Page was an English artist, the younger son of an aged family, and his talent was surnamed genius by when he had partaken with un- been introduced to Miss Thorne at the reserve of the beer that made Mil- New York horse show, had fallen in wankee famous, Mr. Hirms love with her at the Louvre in Paris



"THE TRUTH IS THAT I'VE LOST A PILE

of the disparity in dollars, by the lady's consciousness of a certain heart failure and by the determined guard kept by Sir Aubrey and the noble baron. These two gentlemen had so far re membered the repose that stamps the caste of the De Veres as to soub severely the aspiring young artist. But this is an age when india ink is mightfer than blue blood, and Mr. Warren Page hoarded these insults in his heart until, like Mr. Zogbaum, he was prepared to "draw things with a pencil."

On a certain morning in September, when the sea was shifting from sapphire to emerald and the sky was one blue rebuke to those who would revile the climate of Devon, there came to Elizabeth a sketch that aroused wrath in her gentle soul. In the background was a venerable castle, decidedly the worse for centuries of wear, and the ravages that time had made on its walls were being repaired with round and radiant American dollars. Ocenny ing a prominent place in the fore village, and Elizabeth saw that some ground was the figure of Sir Aubrey, thing had happened. face was that of Elizabeth. There was it up again, and there's no use kicking." and blood Elizabeth read the line be weren't at San Juan." nenth:

as love's young dream!

She thought of the garden party where Mr. Page had done his manly asked Elizabeth. best to secure her undivided attention man had taken inky vengeance.

slender, stately girl, and a pleased dim- and I came near knocking that contenderly with her beauty. The more But when she regarded the good Amerthe Welsh habitation she rebelled and thought that more diamonds were rather to be chosen than an old name.

When a second parcel came directed in that bold yet delicate handwriting and asked me to give you a letter or she opened it almost as engerly as if it had contained a hat from Virot. The sketch was entitled "Europe to America," and in audacity it excelled Mr. Page's former production. It depicted once more an exceedingly attractive malden who bore a startling resemblance to Miss Thorne. At her feet knelt two grotesque figures, in which, however, might be seen a fatal likeness to Sir Aubrey and that worthy Teuton, the Baron von Reisen. Each gentleman was extending a battered coronet, and beneath the picture was the legend, "You pays your money and you takes

"It is very insolent of him to insinuate that my fortune is the only attraction. And yet-and yet the girl isn't

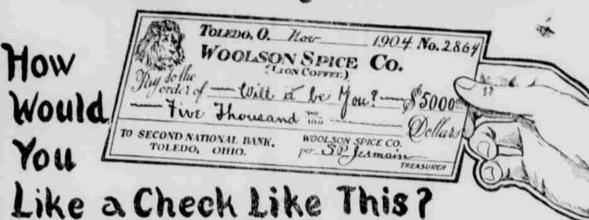
Three days afterward Mr. Hiram

# \$50,000.00

CASH GIVEN AWAY to Users of

# ON COFFEE

In Addition to the Regular Free Premiums



We have Awarded \$20,000.00 Cash to Lion Coffee users in our Great World's Fair Contest-

# **Presidential Vote Contest**

Five Lion-Heads cut from Lion Coffee Packages and a 2-cent stamp entitle you (in addition to the regular free premiums) to one vote. The 2-cent stamp covers our acknowledgment to you that your estimate is recorded. You can send as many estimates as desired.

## Grand First Prize of \$5,000.00

will be awarded to the one who is nearest correct on both our World's Fair and Presidential Vote Contests.

We also offer \$5,000.00 Special Cash Prizes to Grocers' Clerks (Particulars in each case of Lion Coffee.)

HUBBERS CT.					
100 200 500 200	First Pr Second Prizes Prizes Prizes Prizes Prizes	200.00 200.00 100.00	each		1,000.00
2139	PRIZES.			TOTAL,	\$20,000,00
Section with the last	MICHELPHAN				

November 8, 1904?

What will be the total popular vote cast

for President (votes for all can-

didates combined) at the election

In 1900 election, 13,959,653 people voted

for President. For nearest correct esti-

mates received in Woolson Spice Com-

pany's office, Toledo, O., on or before

November 5, 1904, we will give first

prize for the nearest correct estimate,

second prize to the next nearest, etc.,

How Would Your Name Look on One of These Checks? Everybody uses coffee. If you will use LION COFFEE long enough to get acquainted with it, you will be suited and convinced there is no other such value for the money. Then you will take no other—and that's why we advertise. And we are using our advertising money so that both of us—you as well as we—will get a benefit. Hence for your Lion Heads

WE GIVE BOTH FREE PREMIUMS AND CASH PRIZES Complete Detailed Particulars in Every Package of

WOOLSON SPICE CO., (CONTEST DEP'T.)

TOLEDO, OHIO.

and occupying a prominent position in "My dear, there's no use in trying to and occupying a prominent position in "My dear, there's no use in trying to all the dearer to me. Your father is a the face of Sir Anbrey was his patri- keep trouble from a cute woman like brick, and I hope he will come and live cian proboscis. The eyes were lack you. The truth is that I've lost a pile luster, the mouth was a wavering line, of money. I'm not quite sure about it and the forehead was of a retiring na- yet, but there is very little hope. We ture, but the artist had spent his best won't be beggars, for I'll save about efforts on the woman in the scene. \$50,000. But we'll have to go home Beautiful in its willowy grace, but with and live quietly in some pretty little a suggestion of utter weariness, was town in New York state instead of havthe form of the young creature whose ing a high old time. But I may pick

a sadness about the proudly cut mouth. "I'm awfully proud of you, daddie." a bitter regret in the dreamy eyes. The said Elizabeth, with a slight catch in the following morning she found it tears were not far away as the flesh her voice. "You're a hero even if you difficult to say much, because one is

Oh, there's nothing half so sweet in life guess an American can be as cool as the next one."

"Have you told any one in London?"

and where she, with a slight dread of night, and he acted like a trump. But the inevitable hour, had objected to a of all the 'cads,' as the English call tete-a-tete and had continued to absorb them, that I ever met those two good the glassy admiration bestowed by Sir for nothing creatures that were hang-Aubrey's glances. She had been cold ing round you for two months are the and Sir Aubrey had been colder to the worst. They happened to be near me, youthful artist, and, behold, the better and I thought the only square thing was for me to tell them all about it. "It's too bad of Mr. Page." Elizabeth It was like taking a trip to the north said in anger. But she looked at the pole. They froze me up completely, ple came in her right cheek. She founded glass into Sir Aubrey's eye. I looked at the grim form of Sir Aubrey, don't think you'll be troubled with eland a yawn widehed her dainty mouth. ther of them, but if you ever recognize The more she considered the woman their existence on this planet you're no in the picture the more kindly she daughter of mine. I was going out thought of the artist who had dealt so when I met that artist fellow, Mr. Page, and he's a white man, no mistake she considered the figure of Sir Aubrey about it. He seemed so glad to see me the greater fatigue she experienced. that I told him the whole business and added a few remarks about Sir Aubrey ican dollars that were making strong and the other blamed fool. He just got hold of my hand as if I were his against such use of her country's silver long lost uncle and sald, 'Well, I'm awfully sorry for your sake, Mr. Thorne, but it's a good thing to meet a man." Then he came to see me this morning something from him. He said you'd

get it sooner if I took care of it." Lost fortune and vanishing lovers were of small moment in comparison with the dainty white parcel that Miss Thorne carried down to the senshore, while her father remained to break the news to Mrs. Carr-Gordon. There was a small sketch which Elizabeth did not regard, and there was a letter which she opened with great engerness and her best hatpin. And this is what she

My Dear Elizabeth-Your name has become so familiar to my thoughts that I have concluded to think aloud. You know perfectly well that I love you, for you have been trying to keep me from telling you so for the last six months. You do not know how much I love you, but I shall try to tell you about that when I come down to Devonshire tomorrow.

I have been rather a coward for not intruding this subject on your notice before, 'What, bo!' and 'Gadzooks!' when his Thorne came down to the Devonshire but you were so disgustingly rich that my

vacuum paren before the gream of you millions. I am no better than I was yesterday, but you are poorer and therefore with us in a house made of the same material. I have a small fortune which my mother left me, and I am paid pretty de-cently for my work, so that we shall be able to keep our bleyeles and have an oc-casional dinner at Richmond. Very much

and always yours, WARREN BERESFORD PAGE

"Of all the cheek!" gasped Elizabeth. But she was troubled with insomnia that night, and when Mr. Page found her near a pictuesque old rock obliged to open the lips to articulate "Well," said Hiram composedly, "I distinctly. When she was allowed the use of all the organs of speech her only remark was:

"My hat is all crooked. It seems to me that you've taken things very much "I told Lord Bromley at the club last, for granted."

> "The man who hesitates is lost. What did you think of my last sketch?" It



"THE MAN WHO HESTTATES IS LOST." was even then lying at her feet, and Mr. Page rescued it from an encroach-

ing wave.

Boldly prominent in red, white and blue were the stars and stripes with the union jack. Cupid had halted beneath their folds and was busily tying them with a love knot.

"My dear little girl," said the artist softly, "the only lasting Angle-American alliance must be made by hearts -neither clubs nor diamonds."

It costs a little more but is by far the best. Patton's Sun Proof Paint. Gering & Co., sole agents.



\$2.25 and \$2.50

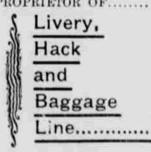
If You Want Tans We Have Them at \$2.00 Up.

LIGHT WEIGHT OXFORDS in smooth, fine Don-

gola, Military Heel, Blucher Cut, a well dresser's choice, for \$2.50.

SHERWOOD & SON

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Removing of Household Goods a Specialty. Also, Heavy Draying.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Charttelle