A PERSON OF SOME IMPORTANCE

By

LLOYD OSBOURNE

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PROLOGUE.

Lovers of Romance, attention! Here's a story you will like. It tells of mystery under the dreamy moon of the Pacific islands and of love in the shady lanes of New England—and what more can a story reader want? The mystery, of course, is introduced early in the tale, and the love follows close after. Together they go hand in hand through the pages of the story, never parting company until the final chapter. There the mystery departs, but the love remains.

You know, of course, about the author, Lloyd Osbourne. He learned how to write in a worthy school, for he is a stepson of Robert Louis Stevenson. And no greater story teller than the latter ever lived.

CHAPTER XI.

Discharged.

HE sought out Mr. Doty instead—little, flattered, easy Mr. Doty, who certainly must have concealed angels' wings under his threadbare coat. Mr. Doty was sympathetic; Mr. Doty understood. In Matt's case nothing could be simpler; the sea for the sailor, of course, and they would go right off to his good friend, Captain Jim Bain, who owned half the coasting craft out of—

Oh, but Matt wished to stay in Manaswan! Oh, the old story—I see, I see—a young lady, and all the rest of it! Well, well, well! Let Mr. Doty think, let Mr. Doty think!

Half an hour afterward Matt was formally engaged as physical instructor to the Young Men's Christian association at a salary of $60 a month. Unlike its sisters elsewhere, the Manaswan Y. M. C. A. was poorly supported, either by the moneyed people of the town or the horde of illiterate foreigners whom it was intended to uplift.

Mr. Cummins, the superintendent, a very low voiced young man with eye glasses, laid less stress on Matt's capabilities as a physical instructor than whether he would be prepared to "help out." That had been the trouble with the previous instructors—they wouldn't "help out." Would Matt help out cheerfully? Matt promptly replied that he would, and smiling broadly to prove it, inquired for a more precise definition of helping out.

This, it seemed, included washing the gymnasium windows, scrubbing the gymnasium floor, drying the bathing suits, cleansing the swimming tank, checking the towels, doing whatever painting or varnishing was required in the building, oiling and cleaning a dozen typewriter machines, and volunteering—cheerfully—for any further services that might be needed.

Matt's answers were so satisfactory that he soon found himself on the roof, in a suit of borrowed overalls, assisting a deaf and dumb Swede in reshingling it. In this work and others he passed the day, and in the evening he taught in the gymnasium.

By 10 the gymnasium was clear, and he was free to return home, the tiredest man in Manaswan, and the happiest. He had got a job; he had already won praise; he foresaw promotion and Chris! He sat down and scratched off a glad little note; the good news was too big to keep; Chris should learn by the morning's mail that he had been unexpectedly—gloriously—successful.

At breakfast there was one from her, which he tore open and read with a sickening, deadly disappointment. It ran:

Dearest—It did not seem right not to tell papa, and now all that is left of me is a poor, limp little coward in the blackest disgrace. It was worse than his being cross—I could have stood that—but he took it dreadfully, more than I can ever bring myself to tell you. I have promised not to see you for three whole months and not to write to you again except this, and I promised for you, too, to do the same. Please, please don't blame me too much or reproach me. I had no choice—really I had not—and even the three months was a tremendous concession. He insisted I would forget you in three months, and it seemed wiser to take it as a sort of challenge, specially when he said I would be grateful to him all the days of my life. I must just show him that three months won't make the least, tiny difference—and then say, papa, I can't help it, but I love him more than ever. My darling, I will, I will, I will. And do not doubt it or my heart will break. He has a right to know that it is serious, hasn't he? That's what he said over and over again till I gave way.

I am determined not to wait a minute longer than that, papa or no papa, and what you must do is to work hard and be able to support us when the time comes. I have to take your answer for granted, as I solemnly promised you would not write to me. Please don't, my darling, for otherwise you will add to my disgrace and make papa think I have no influence with you.

We're going to Washington today, so that I may be "distracted"—I shall be that in all truth, but not in papa's sense, and with a heart like lead at leaving you. Don't blame me too much, for I love him too, you know, better than anything in the world except you. Try not to feel too badly, and remember I shall be thinking of you every minute of the time. I dread to stop, as I have said everything so badly, but it is not the you I love if you do not understand. You will, won't you? And love me better than ever, and don't forget that I will come. CHRIS.

Matt reread the letter many times, and his first sensation of utter abandonment imperceptibly altered to a more sanguine view. They were both saved at least the shame of a clandestine affair, with its unavoidable and mortifying discovery. Better to tell the general than to let him find out. Chris had been right there—bravely right. Three months would give Matt time to solidify his position in the Y. M. C. A. and apply leverage to that $60 a month. The world that loved a lover surely included Mr. Cummins. Besides, a helping out, cheerful instructor would soon be worth that extra $15.

The days that followed in the Y. M. C. A. were like the first, and by degrees the world contracted till it consisted of nothing but the Y. M. C. A. at one end and Mrs. Sattane's at the other, with a mile of streets between. Yet Matt was not unhappy. You need leisure to be unhappy, and he was sustained, moreover, by a determination to succeed. That he was doing so was indubitable, and Mr. Cummins was friendliness itself.

Altogether, the new instructor had good reason to be satisfied and might look forward to a raise in salary as something he had well earned. He would not overreach himself, however, by asking for it prematurely. He was too wary for that and was playing for too big a stake. With only three weeks gone from the three months he felt he had no time to spare.

One morning Mr. Cummins called him into the office and, fidgeting with some papers in his hand, regarded Matt with considerable embarrassment.

"I'm afraid I have bad news for you," he said in his very low voice. "I have been told to let you go."

"Discharge me?" exclaimed Matt, unable to believe his ears. "You don't mean that I am—fired?"

Mr. Cummins nodded, with an expression almost as woebegone as Matt's. "It's none of my doing, Broughton," he explained. "You are the best man I have ever had in that department, and it came like a thunderclap to me. It's worse than unjust, and I said so flat out. But orders are orders, and I am only the paid superintendent under the board."

"But what do they complain of?"

Mr. Cummins hesitated.

"The funny thing is that I don't know," he replied at last. "I couldn't get a reason out of one of them. But somehow they are prejudiced against you—have instructed me to dismiss you at once. Your only means of getting back at them is to demand a full month's salary, and if I were you I would do it and sue them if they refuse."

Matt's lip curled. "Give me what I have earned," he said. "To take more would be like robbing the poor box. If I'm out, I'm out, and that's the end of it."

"A very Christian way to take it, Broughton—a very Christian and praiseworthy way to take it. Get your things, and Mr. Phelps will settle with you at the desk."

Matt left the building with a check for $47 and within his breast a heavy and anxious heart. The world was before him again and that $75 was farther away than ever.

Forlorn and discouraged, Matt sought out the only man in Manaswan that he could rely on. He needed more than a job; he needed a friend, and where else was he more likely to fine one than in Victor's garage?

Daggancourt was working over a car, and it was not until he had been nudged by a helper that he straightened himself and recognized Matt. He tried to look unconcerned, but there was a telltale quiver of the cheek and a startled, constrained air about him which showed his agitation. He grasped Matt's extended hand in both his own and bent his gray old head to hide his emotion.

"We've both been fools, Victor," said Matt. "I was ashamed to tell you that they had stolen my money—yes, got clean away with it in San Francisco—and then you took it all wrong and froze up like a silly old iceberg. I wasn't very considerate, I'll admit, and I'm sorry, and"—

"That's all right, Marse Broughton," interrupted the mulatto, lapsing into a broader accent than was his wont. "A gentleman can't say more than he's sorry, and God knows you have made me mighty glad and thankful. I didn't understand, that's all—I didn't understand."

"I'm pretty hard pushed, Victor. Can you find me anything here?"

"Find you anything here, sir?"

"Yes, a job. It needn't be anything much to begin with. Let me wash cars—anything."

"Is it as bad as that, Marse Broughton?"

Daggancourt was shocked, and slowly took in Matt's shabby appearance and his tanned, careworn face. "Well, if that doesn't break me all up to hear you say that."

"Can you make room for me?"

The mulatto reflected.

"It isn't much of a business," he said, indicating the garage. "It don't pay like mules—but if you care to come in as a partner, you can have half of what there is."

"But I haven't a cent, Victor. I didn't mean anything like that. I want a job—$2 a day, perhaps."

"I didn't expect any money, Marse Broughton. You misjudge me when you say that. They call me a crunky old nigger, and it may be I am, but I am most awful crunky in liking you—and if you are willing, sure I am."

"Can you make room for me?"

The generosity of the offer overcame Matt, but he could not bring himself to take advantage of it. The garage, small as it was, represented the savings of years; and to appropriate half and give nothing but his unskilled services in return was simply impossible. It was finally arranged, however, that he was to be engaged at $75 a month as "demonstrator" of the Jonesmobile, with a percentage on all sales he might make.

Victor had recently acquired the agency for this vehicle. Matt's instructions began at once, and very delightful and inspiring it was, too, as he hung over Daggancourt, elucidating mysteries, and asking a pupil's innumerable questions. Occasionally cars ran in that required gasoline or water, or a small adjustment, or a tire changed—and then Matt bestirred himself to be useful, if only it were to pump till he was crimson, or hand tools to Mack and Loney, Daggancourt's workmen.

(To Be Continued.)

CASS COUNTY ITEMS, PERU, NEB.

The Metropolitan Grand Opera Quartet furnished the third number of the lecture course Wednesday evening, December 3. Each number on the program showed the high quality of their work.

Friday afternoon occurred the second series of interclass basket ball games. The first game resulted in a victory for the seniors, who played the freshmen, the score being 18 to 17. In the second game the juniors defeated the sophomores, 28 to 24. The final game will be played off next Friday, December 12, between the juniors and seniors.

Peru State Normal was represented at the Schoolmasters' club by President Hayes and Professor E. L. Rouse, R. D. Overholt, C. F. Beck, M. C. Lefler and W. N. Delzell. This meeting was held Saturday, December 6, at the Lindell hotel in Lincoln.

The Christmas vacation begins December 20 and closes Saturday, January 3. School work will be resumed Tuesday, January 6, thus enabling the students to return on Monday.

The Nebraska Wesleyan Glee club, directed by George Aller, will give a concert in the chapel Thursday evening, December 11. Prof. Aller formerly had charge of the concert work in Peru.

O. Sandin, D. V. M., graduate of the Kansas City Veterinary College, is permanently located in Plattsmouth. Calls answered day or night. 'Phone 255. Office 606 Main.

You may rely upon your sales being properly looked after by

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who has had many years experience in the ring, and has always maintained the reputation of securing the high-dollar for all goods and stock placed in his care. Numerous sales have been successfully conducted in this county. Dates can be made at this office or by writing—

A. G. ISKE, LaPlatte, Neb.

Call Papillion Exchange, Chestnut 1201

IN PLATTSMOUTH FORTY YEARS AGO

Items of Interest to Old and New Residents of City Which Were New Forty Years Ago.

Calvin Taylor of Weeping Water hunted us up and paid ahead on his paper. Good boy!

A sister of Mrs. Burgess is not expected to live, and Miss Dooley has gone east.

Miss Kate Hobbs and Miss Louisa Shryock showed their smiling faces in our office yesterday.

Billy Darrah and his fair bride arrived here last Thursday. See marriage notice in another column.

"B—less the ice!" we heard more than one person utter last Monday, as the slippery sidewalk struck them.

Quite a row is reported at Louisville last week, in Livingston's saloon there. Somebody got a mansard roof over the eye and the old gentleman was hauled up for selling liquor without a license. Better as you go a little slow in L.

Meissinger—Bergman—At the Catholic church in Plattsmouth, by the Rev. Father Bobal, on Sunday, the 26th inst., Mr. Michael Meissinger and Miss Teresia Bergman, both of this county and state.

We are sorry to learn that Mrs. Geo. Fairfield met with quite a serious accident last week, falling down a flight of stairs and injuring herself badly.

Geo. Fairfield has come home from his surveying expedition on the North Loup, and looks hearty.

Fred Black went out of luck last Saturday night, losing a pocketbook containing $23.

Jno. H. L. Williams of Omaha called on us yesterday and left a V to be credited on his subscription. Call again, John.

George Stinchcomb, a "romp" on the Daily Republican of Omaha, but formerly of this place, called into our office yesterday. He looks hearty, and says the Republican always "looms up." He's a "brick."

The Brooks house is being thoroughly overhauled and repaired, and Mr. Fitzgerald is about to run it himself.

We are very much pleased to hear that some of our enterprising grain men in the Plattsmouth Grain Co. have made a handsome thing on barley in Chicago lately.

Connor & Thatcher were awarded the contract for 20,000 bushels of government corn the other day. Bright boys they and bring a good deal of money to town.

V. V. Leonard, our well known photographic artist, has just returned from the burnt city, unscorched by the fire, and ready as ever for business. Mr. L. has brought some new improvements with him, and will be prepared to take pictures in the very neatest, latest and best manner known to the photographer's art, in a few days. Call and see him, one and all, who want pictures.

The Watchman pitches into the "coal bonds" proposed to be voted for by the county commissioners this fall. If the Watchman would ever look a moment at the statutes of his state he would find that whenever ten freeholders petition the commissioners to call for a vote on that question, they are obliged to do so, and they have made such a petition, and it is on file in the county clerk's office, and the Herald is credibly informed that most of the petitioners are democrats.

Afton, Frontier Co., Neb.
May 13th, 1873.

"Tip-Top" Friend:—By the above heading you will perceive that we have not only arrived at our destination, but have also christened our new city (?) Well, it may be a city some day, who knows? Just remember Lincoln's humble commencement. Yes, here we are, and as I can reach more of our mutual friends by one letter through your columns than by any other means, I the more willingly comply with your request, i. e., to let you hear from us. On the 22d of April our colony, consisting of five families, seventeen persons in all, started from Glendale, Cass county, Nebraska. We had four horse teams and one ox team, also a small herd of loose cattle and colts, having heavy loads and encountering the usual difficulties in getting teams "going right," etc. We made slow progress for a few days—some of our friends camping with us even the second night. However, we reached that bright, enterprising town, Hastings, the forenoon of May 1st, and Saturday, eve, the 2d of May, we rolled into Lowell, which I must say is a "hard" place, shooting and gambling on the Sabbath, and stores open and doing business, still they have one Sunday school and meeting every other Sabbath. While at Lowell there was a heavy storm of wind and rain, that tried tents and covers severely. We left Lowell on the 5th of May, arriving on our homesteads, in Gasper and Frontier counties on the 9th, having been fourteen and one-half days traveling 275 miles, almost 19 miles per day. Total casualties of the trip, one broken wheel, one broken tongue, two oxen "alkalied," one stampede (because of storm), and a few stick in the mud's, but nary an Injun. I would seriously advise the very timid people who fear Indians so very much to come out here, without delay, as there seems to be far less danger here than in eastern Nebraska, or the eastern states. We found our claims even better than we had before thought them. We have abundance of good growing timber, trees some of them over four feet in diameter, besides dry wood in drifts, etc., sufficient for four or five years' fuel. Deer creek is also well lined with springs and rock quarries. As for soil, of course we know nothing. Settlers tell of raising 30 and 40 bushels of corn per acre, on sod, and say they can prove it. Promising more anon, I remain, as ever, E. S. Child.

We are very sorry to record the fact that our townsman, Mr. T. W. Shryock, received a bad injury last Tuesday forenoon. He was going down the back stairs for a pail of water, when his feet slipped on the sleet-covered steps, and he fell, severely cutting his head and injuring his side. Dr. Livingston attended him, and pronounced the injuries very severe.

A son of W. T. Clark of Bellevue, becoming enraged at a playmate with whom he was engaged in squabbling, got a shotgun and went for him. The boy retreated into a house and shut the door, but not before young Clark had fired, some of the shot striking the boy and the rest riddling the door. Clark was arrested. The wounded boy is doing well.

Billy Neville has fairly transferred himself, bag and baggage, across the way to the large and commodious basement under the First National bank, where he will be pleased to see old friends and new acquaintances. New billiard tables, fine room and No. 1 wines, ales and cigars, for all who lawfully desire to use them and can pay for their use legitimately. So Billy says.

Thad Streight, deserves first rate, of the folks that ate, of the fish he caught; and sent as he ought, to the poor for naught, in the town where we live; may the Lord plenty vouch, to Mr. Thad's pouch, when 'ere he goes fishing or gunning; likewise to Hank Streight, pretty plenty of mate, for there's no use of shunning, our Hank is the man that does all he can to divide nature's gifts up even, etc., for when it ain't fish, it's something we wish, and may Hank land some day in Heaven.

Last week we had occasion to remark on the number of geese near Mr. W. Eikenbary's farm. Since that time we learn from Mr. E. himself that they have so increased as to darken the atmosphere late in the afternoon, and his folks have to light a candle at 4 o'clock every day to do the "night-work" up. Great country, Nebraska! funny man, Eikenbary! Queer geese, those candle light fellows!

For Sale.

A complete Eastman's Photographic outfit for sale cheap; 4x5 camera. J. Asch, Murray, Neb.

For Sale.

A number of good Plymouth Rock cockerels. Mrs. L. H. Young, Nehawka, Neb.
12-11-3t-wkly

In the District Court in and for Cass County, Nebraska.

In Re Estate of Orin P. Monroe, Deceased.

To All Persons Interested:

You are hereby notified that on December 2, 1913, Anna Amelia Monroe filed her petition in the County Court of Cass County, Nebraska, requesting the appointment of N. K. Peoples as administrator of the estate of Orin P. Monroe, deceased, and alleging that said deceased died intestate. A hearing will be had upon said petition at the office of the County Judge, Court House, Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebraska, on January 7, 1914, at nine o'clock a. m., before which hour all objections thereto must be filed.

By the Court.
ALLEN J. BEESON,
County Judge.
RAWLS & ROBERTSON,
Attorneys.

In District Court, Cass County, Nebraska.

In the Matter of the Guardianship of George Schuldice and Harry Schuldice, Minors:

Now on this 30th day of November, 1913, this cause came on to be heard upon the petition of Albert Schuldice, guardian, praying for license to sell each of said minors one-twelfth interest in the following lands, to-wit: Lot eighteen (18), in Section seven (7), Township twelve (12), Range fourteen (14), in Plattsmouth, Nebraska, for the purpose of reinvesting the proceeds thereof to a better advantage for said minors.

It is ordered that the next of kin of said minors and all persons interested in said matter appear before me at the District Court Room at Plattsmouth, in Cass County, Nebraska, on the 30th day of January, 1914, at 9 o'clock a. m. to show cause why a license should not be granted to said guardian as above set forth.

That notice of the time and place of said hearing be given by publishing a copy of this order in the Plattsmouth Journal for three weeks prior to the 30th day of January, 1914.

JAMES T. BEGLEY,
District Judge.
12-4-3wks

NOTICE.

In the County Court in and for Cass County, Nebraska.

In the Matter of the Estate and Probate of the Last Will and Testament of Jane A. Dovey, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that on the 22d day of December, A. D. 1913, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., at the office of the County Judge, in the Court House, Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebraska, the following matters will be heard and considered:

The application of Edward Grovenor Dovey and George Oliver Dovey to admit to probate the last will and testament of Jane A. Dovey, deceased, late of the City of Plattsmouth, in Cass County, Nebraska, and for Letters of Administration with will annexed to Frank E. Schlater, and the allegations in the petition that George E. Dovey, Oliver C. Dovey and Horatio N. Dovey are all of the heirs of said deceased.

Dated this 25th day of November, A. D. 1913.

By the Court.
ALLEN J. BEESON,
County Judge.
RAWLS & ROBERTSON,
Attorneys.
12-1-3

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the County Court in and for Cass County, Nebraska.

In the Matter of the Estate of Harvey D. Travis, Deceased.

To the Creditors of the Above Estate:

You are hereby notified that hearings upon all claims against said estate will be had at the office of the County Judge, Court House, Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebraska, on January 2, 1914, and on July 2, 1914, at 10 o'clock a. m. on each of said days, and that all claims not filed by said hour on said last day of hearing will be forever barred.

By the Court.
ALLEN J. BEESON,
County Judge.
RAWLS & ROBERTSON,
Attorneys.
12-1-4

NOTICE.

Sealed proposals will be received by the county clerk of Cass county on or before noon January 1st, 1914, for furnishing the following Books, Blanks and Stationery for said county during the year 1914:

CLASS A—BOOKS.

1-8 quire Chattel Mortgage Record.
1-8 quire Claim Register (printed head).
2 Tax Lists Record with tabs year 1914 (printed head).
1-8 quire med. Deed Record (printed page).
1-6 quire med. Index to Delinquent Lands (printed head).
1-8 quire med. Deed Record (loose leaf).
2-8 quire med. Mortgage Records (printed page).
1-8 quire med. Miscellaneous Deed Record (loose leaf).
2-8 quire med. Mtg. Records (loose leaf).
1-6 quire med. Appearance Docket (printed head).
1-6 quire med. Court Calendar.
1-8 quire med. Probate Fee Book (printed page).
Canvas covers each.
1-8 quire med. Court Journal (printed head).
Patent Back, per quire.
1-8 quire med. Trial Docket (printed head).
Index per book.
All records to be extra bound of No. 1 Linen Ledger paper, Byron Weston's Ledger Paper or Whiting Ledger paper.

CLASS B—STATIONERY.

Rubber Bands, No. 11, per gross.
Penholders, No. 2276, per dozen.
Writing Fluid—Arnold's, per quart.
Erasers, No. 194, Pabers, per dozen.
Esterbrook's No. 048 pens, per gross.
Congress Tie envelopes, No. 10 1-4 thick, per 100.
Esterbrook's No. 79 pens, per gross.
Congress Tie envelopes, No. 10-1, 1-2 thick, per 100.
Congress Tie envelopes, No. 10-2, thick, per 100.
Mucilage, Carter's Arabian, per quart.
Congress Tie envelopes, No. 10-1, thick, per 100.
Denison's Notarial Seal No. 21, per 100.
Congress Tie envelopes, No. 10, 2-4, per 100.
Pencils, copying, per dozen.
Penholders, No. Crown, per dozen.
Gillott's No. 601 Pens, per gross.
Congress Tie envelopes, No. 10, 1-2 thick, per 100.
Pencils, Velvet, per dozen.
Rubber Bands, assorted, No. 100, per box.
Red Writing Fluid, per quart.

Separate bids must be made on each class of supplies in the estimate.

The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

Bids will be addressed to County Clerk and marked "Proposals for Books, Blanks and Stationery."

Bidders must file good and sufficient bond for the faithful performance of their contract.

Bids will be opened the first meeting in January.

D. O. MORGAN,
County Clerk.

NOTICE.

In the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska.

The Livingston Loan and Building Association, Plaintiff,
vs.
Louis D. Tolle, H. E. Richardson, first name unknown, and Lulu Richardson, his wife, Jacob P. Falter and Mary Falter, his wife, Defendants.

To Louis D. Tolle, H. E. Richardson, first name unknown, and Lulu Richardson, his wife, non-resident defendants in the above entitled action:

You and each of you are hereby notified that the plaintiff has commenced an action against you in the District Court of Cass county, Nebraska, for the purpose of foreclosing certain mortgages: In the first cause of action to foreclose a mortgage given by Jacob P. Falter and Mary Falter to The Livingston Loan and Building Association on the 12th day of January, 1909, covering the following described real estate to-wit: Lots 3 and 4, in block 4, in Stadelmann's Addition to the City of Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebraska, which mortgage appears of record in Book 25 of mortgages at page 472, in the office of the Register of Deeds of Cass County, Nebraska, on January 12th, 1909, covering lots 3 and 4, in block 4, in Stadelmann's Addition to the City of Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebraska, which mortgage appears of record in Book 25 of mortgages, at page 472, in the office of the Register of Deeds of Cass County, Nebraska. In the third cause of action to foreclose a mortgage given by Jacob P. Falter and Mary Falter to The Livingston Loan and Building Association on the 14th day of August, 1907, covering the southwest 65 feet of lot 3, in Streitwieser's Sub-division of lot 112, in the SW¼ of the NW¼ of Section 12, Township 12 N., Range 14 E. of the 6th P. M. in the City of Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebraska, which mortgage appears of record in Book 25 of mortgages, at page 165, in the office of the Register of Deeds of Cass County, Nebraska, and to recover the sum of $19.04 taxes, with interest thereon at 10 per cent from the 12th day of November, 1913. In its fifth cause of action to foreclose a mortgage given by Jacob P. Falter and Mary Falter to The Livingston Loan and Building Association on the 24th day of May, 1907, covering the S½ of lot 7, in block 62, in the City of Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebraska, which mortgage appears of record in Book 22 of mortgages, at page 436, in the office of the Register of Deeds of Cass County, Nebraska, and the sum of $33.68 paid for taxes, with interest and costs thereon, together with interest at 10 per cent from November 12th, 1913. In its sixth cause of action to foreclose a mortgage given by Jacob P. Falter and Mary Falter to The Livingston Loan and Building Association on the 18th day of March, 1907, covering lot 5, in block 56, in the City of Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebraska, which mortgage appears of record in Book 22 of mortgages, at page 512, in the office of the Register of Deeds of Cass County, Nebraska, and to recover the sum of $15.73 taxes and interest thereon at the rate of 10 per cent from the 12th day of November, 1913. In its seventh cause of action to foreclose a mortgage given by H. E. Richardson, first name unknown, to The Livingston Loan and Building Association on the 16th day of April, 1910, covering lot 5, in block 56, in the City of Plattsmouth; also 48 feet off of the southwest side of lot 3, in Streitwieser's Sub-division of lot 112, in the SW¼ of the NW¼ of Section 12, Township 12, N. Range 14, E. in the City of Plattsmouth; also lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8, in block 4, in Stadelmann's Addition to the City of Plattsmouth, and that portion of lot 18, in said block 4, Stadelmann's Addition, which lies north of the north line of lot 9, when said line is continued easterly to Tenth street, all in Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebraska, and the sum of $2.50 paid for insurance, together with interest thereon at the rate of 10 per cent from the 12th day of November, 1913, together with equitable relief on all of said causes of action. You and each of you are required to answer said petitions on or before the 5th day of January, A. D. 1914, and in failing so to do your default will be duly entered thereto and judgment taken as prayed for in plaintiff's petition.

THE LIVINGSTON LOAN AND BUILDING ASSOCIATION.
By A. L. TIDD, Its Attorney.
11-21-4wks

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In County Court.

STATE OF NEBRASKA,
Cass County, ss.

In the Matter of the Estate of Ivan S. White, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased that hearings will be had upon claims filed against said estate, before me, County Judge of Cass County, Nebraska, at the County Court room in Plattsmouth, in said County, on the 12th day of December, 1913, and on the 15th day of June, 1914, at 9 o'clock a. m. each day for examination, adjustment and allowance.

All claims must be filed in said court on or before said last hour of hearing.

Witness my hand and seal of said County Court, at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, this 13th day of November, 1913.

(Seal) ALLEN J. BEESON,
County Judge.

NOTICE.

In the District Court in and for Cass County, Nebraska.

Plattsmouth Loan and Building Association, Plaintiff,
vs.
George Cator, Mrs. George Cator, first real name unknown, et al., Defendants.

To the Above Named Defendants:

You and each of you are hereby notified that on September 4, A. D. 1913, plaintiff filed his petition in the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska, the object and purpose of which is to foreclose a mortgage given by Jacob P. Falter and Mary Falter to the above named plaintiff, dated May 15, A. D. 1907, on lot five (5), in block one hundred seventy-two (172), in the City of Plattsmouth, Nebraska, and to have each of the defendants in said suit, including yourselves, foreclosed of all equity of redemption in and to said mortgaged premises. That said premises may be sold according to law and out of the proceeds thereof plaintiff be paid the sum of three hundred ninety-three dollars and eight cents ($393.08), with interest thereon at ten per cent (10 per cent) per annum from July 21, 1913, and for costs of suit, and that defendant be adjudged to pay any deficiency which may remain after applying the proceeds of said sale to the payment of said debt, and to have the mortgage given by Edwin McCrudden to the American Bonding Company of Baltimore, Maryland, inferior to the lien created by plaintiff's mortgage, and for such other relief as may be just and equitable.

This notice is by order of the court.

You are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, January 5, 1914, or your default will be duly entered of record.

PLATTSMOUTH LOAN & BUILDING ASSOCIATION.
J. M. LEYDA,
RAWLS & ROBERTSON,
Attorneys.
11-24-4wks