

horns. I understand that he has en

"Yes. He is to help them in such

cases as may lie within the scope of

his special experience. He is, indeed

best ally. She seems to league herself

with him in many ways. Often she

and her snow; his track she washes

ing that so many woods crimes are

ences are first hand. They bring for-

ward naked facts with sledge hammer

would see nothing but a series of blur-

man who made them, sometimes in a

has struck me as little short of mar-

"I see he has interested you," said

the perfect product of his environ-

enjoy more than to watch November

using his experience and his super-

normal senses in the unraveling of

I threw the stump of my cigar into

"You have persuaded me," I said. "I

the week. Where is Joe to be found?"

"As to that, I believe you might get

"Not much use. He only calls for

"Then I'll go to Harding's and ar-

"That would certainly be the best

plan, and, anyhow, the sooner you get

into the woods the better. Besides,

I rose and shook hands with my

"Remember me to Joe," said he. "I

I left the cars at Silent Water and

enough to find myself in safe shelter.

Outside the wind was swishing

trappers and pelt hunters.

letters when he feels inclined."

range the trip by word of mouth."

into touch with him at Harding's farm,

some crime of the woods,"

Silent Water, Beauce."

"I'll write to him."

tered into some sort of contract with

"With the pelice?" I repeated.

#### PROLOGUE.

One of the most interesting is free and can go with you, you will characters in fiction, November get your moose with the sixty inch Joe, well deserves to take his place in the hall of fame along- the provincial police." side his more famous prototype, Sherlock Holmes. In the woods Sherlock Holmes no doubt would have been of little value in ferret- the very last person I should like to craft was not in his line. In the a murder. He is a most skilled and city, too, November Joe would minute observer, and you must not forachievement with Holmes, but in woodsman. Observation and deducthe woods every leaf and twig, tion are part and parcel of his daily stone and bit of moss where it existence. He literally reads as he has been in contact with human beings or animals tells its story in the woods these facts are very forto the keen eyes and analytical tunate. There nature is the criminal's mind of November Joe .-

### CHAPTER I.

November Joe. T happened that in the early au- away with her rain, and more than I was at the time much engaged appointed hours of darkness, during in an important business transaction, which he can travel fast and far," which after long and complicated nego- "All things considered, it is surprise gether that puzzle for them down in cised my faculty for irony and banter, tidings of the wounding of another ed this morning on the early Burlingcessful issue. A few days after my ar- brought home to their perpetrators," rival I dined with Sir Andrew McLer- "There you are forgetting one very rick, the celebrated nerve specialist important point. I have been present and lecturer at McGill university, who at many trials and the most dangerous had been for many years my friend.

On similar occasions I had usually been men of the November Joe typeremained for half an hour after the that is, practically illiterate woodsmen. other guests had departed, so that Their evidence has a quality of terrible when he turned from saying his last | simplicity. They give minute but ungoodby Sir Andrew found me choosing answerable details. All their experi-

"I cannot call to mind, James, that i invited you to help yourself to another smoke," he said. I laughed.

"Don't mention it, Andrew; I am accustomed to your manners. All the He watched me light up. "Make the

most of it, for it will be some time before you enjoy another.' "I have felt your searching eye upon

me more than once tonight. What is it?" "My dear James, the new mining amalgamation the papers are so full of, and of which I understand that you are the leading spirit, will no doubt be a great success, yet is it really worth the sacrifice of your excellent health?" "But I feel quite as usual."

"Sleep as much as usual?" "Perhaps not," I admitted unwill-

"Appetite as good as usual?"

"Oh, I don't know."

"Tush, man, James! Stand up." Thereupon he began an examination which merged into a lecture, and the lecture in due course ended in my decision to take a vacation immediatelya long vacation, to be spent beyond reach of letter or telegram in the woods.

"That's right! That's right!" commented Sir Andrew. "What do the horns of that fellow with the big bell. which you have hanging in your office. measure?"

"Fifty-nine inches." "Then go and shoot one with a

"I believe you are right." said I, "but shy of strangers." the worst of it is that my guide, Noel Tribonet, is laid up with rheumatism | host. and will certainly not be fit to go with me just now. Indeed, I doubt if he like that young man. Goodby and will ever be much good in the woods good luck."

again." "But what if I can recommend you a new man?"

"Thanks, but I have had the trouble | Canada, lies a land of spruce forest of training Noel already."

"I can guarantee that you will not farms stand on the edge of the big find it necessary to train November, timber, and far beyond them, in the depths of the woodlands, lie lumber

"November Joe?" "Yes, do you know him?"

"Curiously enough, I do. He was with me as dishwasher when I was rode off at once to Harding's, the house up with Tom Todd some years ago of the Beauce farmer where I meant in Maine. He was a boy then. Once to put up for the night. Mrs. Hardwhen we were on the march and were ing received me genially and placed overtaken by a very bad snowstorm, an excellent supper before me. While Todd and the boy had a difference of I was eating it a squall blew up with opinion as to the direction we should the fall of darkness, and I was glad

"And Joe was right?" "He was," said I. "Todd didn't like among the pines which inclosed the it at all." farmhouse, when inside the telephone

"Tom Todd had quite a reputation, bell rang, which connected us with hadn't he? Naturally he would not St. George, forty miles distant, rang delight in laying upon his young shoullike being put right by a boy. Well, suddenly and incongruously high

twenty-four now. "And a good man in the woods, you and this is what I heard. say?"

he's gone into St. George. No, I have habitual fits of talking big. Once no one to send. But how can I? There when Tom spoke by the camp fire of is no one here but me and the chil- some lake to which he desired to guide dren. Well, there's Mr. Quaritch, a me and of which he stated that the sport, staying the night. No, I couldn't shores had never been trodden by

"Why not?" I inquired. stood still holding the receiver. She was a matron of distinct comeliness, and she cooked amazingly well,

"You can ask me anything," I arged. "They want some one to carry a message to November Joe," she explained. "It's the provincial police on the phone." "I'll go."

any sports after him." she said doubt- ful figure of a young man who was Mr. Worthen, in company with his fully. "They all want him now he's

of mine. I hunted with him years ago when he lived on the Montmorency." "Is that so?" Her face relaxed a ittle. "Well, perhaps"- she conceded. "Of course I'll carry the message." "It's quite a way to his place. November doesn't care about strangers.

He's a solitary man. You must follow ality. the tote road you were on today fifteen miles, turn west at the deserted lumber camp, cross Charley's brook. Joe lives about two acres up the far had developed into one of the finest and assisted him to the city, where "None better. The most capable on bank." She lifted the receiver. "Shall this continent, I verily believe. If Joe I say you'll go?"

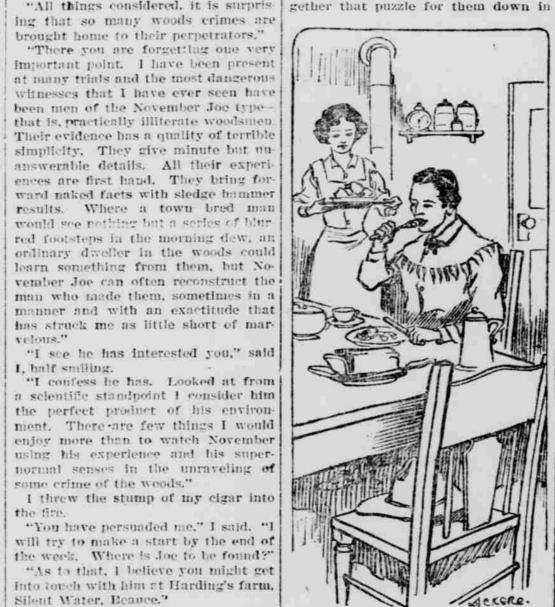
"By all means." phone taking my instructions. It ap- tured face, the sheer good looks of this peared that the speaker was the chief son of the woods were disturbing. He fully determined. Mr. Worthen was well known to me. I will let you have, but the master of his environment. his own words.

ing out criminals, because wood- have upon my trail had I committed Joe to be told that a man named Roustik." Henry Lyon has been shot in his camp down at Big Tree portage, on Depot they?" get that the speciality of a Sherlock river. The news came in just now, not have compared in merit of | Holmes is the everyday routine of a | telephoned through by a lumberjack | who found the body. Tell Joe, please, together." success means \$50 to him. Yes, that's all. Much obliged. Yes, the sooner rans. The floor of the forest is his he hears about it the better. Good page. And when a crime is committed | night."

Mrs. Harding and told her the facts. lice work now?"

delays the discovery of his ill doing; "Didn't you read in the newspapers she covers his deeds with her leaves about the 'Long Island Murder?' " I remembered the case at once: it had been a nine days' wonder of headtumn of 1908 I, James Quaritch of all she provides him with a vast area line and comment, and now I won-Quebec, went down to Montreal, of refuge, over which she sends the dered how it was that I missed the

mention of Joe's name. "November was the man who put to-



"And placed an excellent supper before

me." New York," Mrs. Harding went on. "Ever since they have been wanting him to work for them. They offered him \$100 a month to go to New York and take on detective jobs there." "Ah, and what had he to say to

you will be more likely to secure Joe by doing that, as he is inclined to be that?" "Said he wouldn't leave the woods for a thousand."

"Well?" "They offered him the thousand."

"With what result?"

"He started out in the night for his shack. Came in here as he passed and Along the borders of Beauce and told my husband he would rather be Maine, between the United States and | tied to a tree in the woods for the rest of his life than live on Fifth avenue. and of hardwood ridges. Here little The lumberlacks and the guides nere abouts think a lot of him. Now you'd best saddle Laura-that's the big.gray mare you'll find in the near stalf of the camps and the wide flung paths of stable-and go right off. There'll be a

moon when the storm blows itself out.' By the help of the lantern I saddled Laura and stumbled away into the of the way I had to lead the mare, and the dawn was gray in the open places before I reached the deserted lumber camp, and all the time my mind was busy with memories of November. Boy though he had been when I knew him. his personality had impressed itself upon me by reason of a certain adequate quietness with which he fulfilled the duties, many and disagreeable. which bearded old Tom Todd took a

that must be ten years ago, and Joe's above the clamor of the forest noises. I remembered, too, the expression of Mrs. Harding took up the receiver, humor and mocking tolerance which used to invade the boy's face whenever

"My husband won't be home tonight; old Tom was overtaken by one of his HARRY WORTHEN ACCIwhite man's foot Joe had to cover his mouth with his hand. When we were Mrs. Harding shook her head as she alone, Todd having departed to make some necessary repairs to the canoe, I From Wednesday's Daily. asked Joe what he meant by laughing at his elders.

"I suppose a boy's foot ain't a man's anyways," remarked Joe innocently, and more he would not say.

The sun was showing over the tree tops when I drew rein by the door of the shack, and at the same moment hand, but as yet it is hard to tell how "Joe made me promise not to send came in view of the slim but powerbusy rolling some gear into a pack. friend, Leonard Jay, had gone out for He raised himself and, just as I was "But November Joe is rather a friend about to speak, drawled out:

thought it?"

I feel that I shall never be able to describe November. Suffice it to say specimens of manhood that ever grew medical assistance was given the in-

"Very good of you, I'm sure, Mr. the time I've been thinking of the days force on his young wife, as well as Quaritch. Yes, we want November we had with old Tom way up on the his parents and friends in this city.

"They were good days, Joe, weren't

"Sure, sure, they were!" "I hope we shall have some more

"If it's hunting you want, I'm glad you're here, Mr. Quaritch. There's a fine buck using around by Widdeney poud. Maybe we will get a look at I hung up the receiver, turned to him come sunset, for he 'most always moves out of the thick bush about "So November is connected with po- dark." Then humor lit a spark in his splendld gray eyes as he looked up at me. "But we'll have a cup o' just received a letter from a brother the day.

> November Joe's (by the way, I ought to mention that his birth in the month

you, November," said I. "Indeed, that is what I came for, and there's nothing months there. The brother of Mr. matters of business. I'd like better than to try for your red Ramsel resides in Wesfalen, Germany, deer buck tonight, but while I was at and at the outbreak of the war his through a message for you. It appears for their native land. The letter ing a member of the jury panel. that a man named Henry Lyon has starts out with the statement that one been shot in his camp at Big Tree portage. A lumberman found him and phoned the news into Quebec. The it was being written the news was chief of police wants you to take on received of the death of another son Make Your Wants Known chief of police wants you to take on received of the death of another son the case. He told me to say that suc- and the wounding of one. This blow

cess would mean \$50." "That's too bad," said Joe. "I'd day. Makes a fellow feel less badlike when he comes up with him. Well, Mr. Quaritch, I must be getting off. but you'll be wanting another guide. tions that prevail in all the countries There's Charley Paul, down to St. there and makes one glad they live in Amiel."

"Look here, November, I don't want Charley Paul or any other guide but you. The fact of the matter is that Sir Andrew McLerrick, the great doctor who was out with you last fall, has told me that I have been overdoing it and must come into the woods for rest. I've three months to put in, and from Lyon."

stay so long. There's plenty of grub in my shack, and I dare say that I present: shan't be many days gone."

"How far is it to Big Tree portage?" R. B. Windham. "Five miles to the river and eight C. C. Wescott.

"I'd like to go with you." He gave me one of his quick smiles E. C. Hill. "Then I guess you'll have to wait for W. H. Freese. your breakfast till we are in the cause. Turn the mare loose. She'll make Harding's by afternoon."

Jee entered the shack and came out again with one or two articles. In H. H. Cotton. five minutes he had put together a Edwin Roman. tent, my sleeping things, food, ammu- L. V. Copenhaver. nition and all necessaries. The whole bundle he secured with his packing Esther Hill. strap, lifted it and set out through the Mollie Gobelman. Ellen Windham.

(To Be Continued.)

# L. J. Hall

dark and the wind. For the chief part The Union Auctioneer quested to bring boxes. Everybody Union, Nebraska

> All sale matters entrusted to my care will receive prompt and careful attention.

> > for open dates.

Farm and Stock Sales a Specialty! Rates Reasonable!

Subscribe for The Journal.

# DENTLY SHOT IN THE

This morning about 11 o'clock Harry Worthen was the victim of a most unfortunate accident while out hunting a short distance south of the ferry, which will probably result in the loss of several fingers of the-right serious the accident may prove to be. a few hours' sport in hunting and he "My! Mr. Quaritch, you! Who'd a' was walking some twenty feet in front of Jay, when the gun of the lat-The young woodsman came forward | ter slipped from the position in which with a lazy stride and gave me wel be was carrying it, and as he pulled come with a curious gentleness that it back up to his arm the trigger of was one of his characteristics, but the gun caught on a button of his which left me in doubt as to its geni- clothing and the weapon was discharged, the charge from the shot- of business, and will visit here for gun entering the right hand of young the day. that the loose knit boy I remembered Worthen. Jay at once ran to his side up among the balsam trees; near six jured man and his wounded hand feet tall, lithe and powerful, with a dressed and made as comfortable as A few seconds later I was at the neck like a column and a straight fea- possible, but it will be a few days before the extent of the injuries can be just married some three weeks ago, "Well, well, Mr. Quaritch, many's and his misfortune falls with great

HAND BY LEONARD JAY

# RUDOLPH RAMSEL HAD TWO NEPHEWS KILLED IN THE GERMAN ARMY

rom Wednesday's Daily. in Germany which was mailed there on October 25th, and that contains of the sons had been killed, and while falls heavily on the family in having glimpses given of the horrors of war than ten cents. in Europe show a little of the condi-America.

### Methodist Conference.

From Wednesday's Daily.

The First Quarterly Conference of Plattsmouth charge will be held in the church this evening, beginning FOR SALE-Splendid improved 160all I hear of you you won't take three promptly at 6 o'clock and adjourning months finding out who murdered at 8. This is an important meeting of our church and we wish to have Joe looked grave. "I may take more every member of the official board than that," said he, "for maybe I'll present. We give below a list of the FOR SALE - Howe scale, 8,000 never find out at all. But I'm right members of this board. District pleased, Mr. Quaritch, to hear you can Superintendent Embree will be

Messrs-

Robert Hayes.

W. D. Glock.

Jesse Perry.

F. W. Elliott.

Floyd Stone.

W. G. Brooks.

Messrs-T. W. Glenn. John Crabill. E. H. Wescott. C. H. Cobb. C. E. Babbitt. Rasmus Peterson. John Elliott. O. F. Herold. C. E. Kirby. Don York.

Mesdames-Mesdames-Hettis Cummings. Nannie Burkel. Effie Cobb. Miss Bertha Jackson.

Box Supper Friday Evening. There will be a box supper at the Jean school, District No. 3, Friday evening, November 20th. A program by the pupils of the school will be given at 8 o'clock. All ladies are re-

invited. Marie Jirousek, Teacher. Parmele Theater, Tuesday Evening. Miss Catherine Dovey as "Princess Bul-Bul."

Cast of Fifty-With Full Orchestra. Sell your property by an ad in The

Money to loan on Cass county FOR SALE-A few choice Bourbon farms. T. H. Poliock. \$4.00 each. Address, Fairacres, RAWLS & ROBERTSON, Union, Neb.

## **Local News**

From Wednesday's Daily. Mrs. E. D. DeWolf of Pacific Junc-ion was a visitor here yesterday for few hours, visiting with friends in tion was a visitor here yesterday for a few hours, visiting with friends in

Lee Nickels of Murray was in the city yesterday afternoon for a few hours looking after some matters of business with the merchants.

Rhown heirs and devisees of it. L. Levi; Anton Jozefick; James M. Jamison, S. Byers, J. F. Doud, the unknown heirs and devisees of J. F. Moud; Michael E. Bannin, Elizabeth R. Hesser, Frank P. Van Dorn, Eva L. Harris, defendants: ousiness with the merchants.

Mrs. Nan Davis and Mrs. Sam

Grove has returned to her home after a two weeks' visit with friends in Ne-

John P. Pierson, the Union banker, came in this afternoon from Omaha. where he has been on some matters

Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Meisinger of the vicinity of Mynard drove to this city today to attend to business matters and for a visit with county seat friends. Mr. Meisinger was a pleasant caller at this office.

Henry Snell, Peter Anderson, Jens Christensen and Andrew Anderson of the vicinity of Weeping Water motored to this city today to attend to some important business matters. Mr. Snell was a pleasant caller at this

C. A. Gauer, one of the leading residents of Eight Mile Grove precinct, accompanied by his wife and son, John, and daughters, Misses Emma and Annie, came in this morning from their country home and were among the passengers on the early Burling-Rudolph Ramsel of this city has ton train for Omaha to visit there for

Lee Pollard, one of the finest old some very sad news in that it con- gentlemen in Cass county, came up as I say, November Joe's weakness veys the information of the death in last evening from his home at Nefor tea had in the old days been a battle in France of two of the hawka and spent the evening here target upon which I had often exer- nephews of Mr. Ramsel, as well as the visiting with his friends. He departtarget upon which I had often exercised my faculty for irony and banter. The weakness was evidently still alive.

The weakness was evidently still alive.

The mean and a string with his friends. He departing with his friends with his friends. He departing with his friends with his friends with his friends with his friends. He departing with his friends with his friends. He departing with his friends with his friends. He departing with his friends with his fri "I had hoped to have a hunt with have been almost continuous for two visit for the day attending to some

William Peters of near Weeping Harding's there was a ringup on the sons entered the army and were at Water came in yesterday to attend phone, and the provincial police sent once sent to the front to do battle the opening of the district court, be-

Advertisements under this heading five cents per line each insertion two of their young men carried away Six words will be counted as a line sooner hunt a deer than a man any by the bullets on the battlefield. The and no advertisement taken for less

For Sale-A number of Poland China male pigs. J. M. Wiles, 11-4 miles

northwest of Mynard. A Good Yearling Mule For Sale-Call on or address C. R. Reeves,

Murray, Neb., Tel. 6-Q. FOR SALE-20 tons of good prairie hay. T. H. Pollock. Tel 215.

acre farm near Plattsmouth. Price and terms right. Call for particulars. T. H. Pollock Tel. 215.

pound capacity. Used one season.

FOR SALE-Seven-year-old mare, weight over 1,500 pounds. Also 30 head of spring shoats. C. E. Babbitt, Plattsmouth, Neb.

ANYONE wanting apples can get them at the Lasch orchard, located one mlie north and one and onehalf mile east of Weeping Water.

FARMS FOR SALE-Home farm of 640 acres in Cass county. Also 1,000 acres in Chase county, adjoining Imperial, the county seat. All said land can be divided into quarters. L. C. Todd, owner, Nehawka, Neb.

FOR SALE-A good dray wagon, cheap for cash. T. H. Pollock. Tel.

FOR SALE-I have 20 or 30 pure

bred S. C. Rhode Island Red Cock-

erels for sale. Prices from \$1.00 up. W. B. Porter, Mynard, Neb.

calves. Inquire of James Lough- 15, A. D. 1915, at nine o'clock a. m. ridge, Murray. BARGAIN-A good second-hand

base burner. Electric Shoe Store. ever barred. 11-16-w1t Red turkeys. Toms, \$5.00; hens,

LEGAL NOTICE.

Ellen C. Windham, Flaintiff, John Schniter Et Al., Defendants. To John Schniter, the unknown heirs and devisees of John Schniter: Shake-Beebe, the unknown heirs and devisees of David Beebe; H. L. Levi, the unknown heirs and devisees of H. L. Levi

You and each of you will take notice that on the 13th day of October, A. D. 1914, Ellen C. Windham filed her peti-tion in the District Court of Cass Coun-Ashum of Des Moines, Iowa, arrived ty. Nebraska, against you and each of Ashum of Des Moines, Iowa, arrived in the city yesterday for a short visit that she be adjudged the owner in fee simple of Lots 3, 4, 5 and 6, in Block 25; in Plattsmouth, Nebraska; and Lot 1, in Block 22; Lot 10, in Block 23; Lot 10, in Block 23; Lot 10 in Block 23 them, and of all persons claiming by through, under them, and that you and each of you be perpetually enfoined from claiming any right, title, interest or right of possession in the same verse to the title of this plaintiff. heirs or assigns; and from interfering with the quiet and pencenble enjoy-ment of said premises by said plaintiff; and that a certain mortgage dated Fel ruary the 2rd, 1888, given by Albert N Sullivan to Defendant Eva L. Harris or Lot 1, in Block 22, in South Park Addi-tion to Plattsmouth, Nebraska, be canbelled, the same having been paid. The plaintiff alleges open, actual and ad-verse possession of said lots for a per-led of more than ten years. Plaintiff rays for such other and further relies as may be equitable.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 21st day of December, 1914, or your default will be duly entered therein.

ELLEN C. WINDHAM.

R. B. WINDHAM, Plaintiff.

Attorney. NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the County Court of the County Cass, Nebruska. State of Nebraska, Cass County, ss In County Court, in the matter of the estate of George H. Poisuil, 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 from its Platform court room in Plattsmouth, in said 914, and on the 24th day of May, 1915 it 9 o'clock a. m., each day for examlation, adjustment and allowance.
All claims must be filed in said Court All claims must be filed in said court
on or before said last hour of hearing.
Witness my hard and seal of said
Sounty Court, at Plattsmouth, Nebrason, this 23rd day of October, 1914.
(Seal)
ALLEN J. BEESON,
County Judge.

In County Court. State of Nebraska, County of Cass, ss. In the matter of the estate of Joseph

favir, deceased. Po All Persons Interested: You are hereby notified that there as been filed in this court report of he administrative of said estate, together with her petition for final setether with her petition for final set tement and her discharge as adminis

That a hearing will be had upon said before said day and hour of hearing.
ALLEN J. BEESON.

Attachment Notice. D. D. Dunkelberger will take notice that on the 12th day of October, 1914, M. Archer, a justice of the peace, of Plattsmouth City, Cass County, Nebraska, issued an order of attackment for the sum of \$25.00, in an action pending before him, wherein Valentine Burkel is plaintiff, D. D. Bunkelberger is de-fendant; that property of the defendession of Chicago, Burlington & Quin-gession of Chicago, Burlington & Quin-y Railroad Co. has been attached in-ter said order. Cause was therefore continued to November 30, 1914, at 9

Sclock a. m.
VALENTINE BURKEL,
Plaintin.

LEGAL NOTICE. Hermia E. Windham, Plaintiff,

Samuel Casey Et Al., Defendants,
To Samuel Casey, the unknown heirs
and devisees of Samuel Casey; Robert
J. Lackey, the unknown heirs and devisces of Robert J. Lackey; W. H. Shafer, the unknown heirs and devisees of
W. H. Shafer; Ira A. Meyers, Sherwin
T. Runnells, Thomas B. Gordon, the unknown heirs and devisees of Thomas known helrs and devisees of Thomas 3. Gordon:

B. Gordon:
You and each of you will take notice that on the 23rd day of October, A. D. 1914, Hermia E. Windbam filed her petition in the District Court of Cass. County, Nebraska, against you and each of you, the object and prayer of which is that she may be adjudged the owner in fee simple of Lot 2, in Block 1: Lot 1, in Block 2: Lots 1, 2, 3 and 4, in Block 5: Lots 1, 2, 5 and 8, in Block 6: Lots 5 and 6, in Block 12. in Block 6; Lots 5 and 6, in Block 12; lots 1 and 2, in Block 12; and Lots 1, 2, 3 and 4, in Block 17, in Townsend's Addition to Plattsmouth, Nebraska, Mrs. Walter J. White. 'Phone freed from all claims of an estate of interest therein of said defendants, and each of them, and all persons claiming by, through or under them, and that you be perpetually enjoined from claiming any right, title, interest or right of possession in and to the same, adverse to the title of this plaintiff, her heirs or assigns, and from interfering with the quiet and peaceable enjoyment of said premises by said plaintiff, and that a certain band for a said premise. ciff; and that a certain bond for a deed cunning from Alfred H. Townsend to the defendant, Robert J. Lackey, dates, sovember 2, 1858, to the undivided one-enth of thirty (20) acres off the south side of the west one-half of southwest Very nice Winesaps and Ben Davis apples at reasonable prices and plenty of them. A. A. Lasch.

10-29-tfwkly

You and each of you are required to nswer said petition on or before Mon-lay, the 14in day of December, 1914, r your defaults will be entered there-and allegations of said petition tak-

en as true. R. B. WINDHAM, Attorney.

the County Court of the County of ass, Nebraska.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. n Re-Estate of Hannah Sechrist, De-

You are hereby notified that hearngs upon all claims against said estate will be had at the office of the 11-16-d&w County Judge, Court House, Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebraska, on FOR SALE - Fresh cow and two December 15, A. D. 1914, and on June on each of said days, and that all claims not filed before said hour on said last day of hearing will be for-By the Court.

ALLEN J. BEESON. County Judge.

Attorneys.