"Puttick's going to confess, Mr. Pe

"I've nothing to confess, you fool!"

for the doos. We flung ourselves upor

him and by sheer weight bore him to

the ground, where we quickly overpow-

Some hours later we sat round No-

vember Joe who was stretched upon

and imprisoned in the strongest room.

the couch. Puttick had been tied up

"No, Mr. Petersham." Joe was say-

ing. "I don't think you'll have much

more trouble. There was only three-

men in it. One's dend; one's locked

p, and I dare say we'll find a way of

"What I don't understand," said Lin

da, "is how you found out that Puttick

was in it. When did you begin to sus-

there either. That was queer, wasn't

it? Of course it could mean one thing

rily us three, and Puttick Enew. So

Patlick must 'a' been the one to tell."

How, then, could be let them know?"

some other sign they'd agreed on."

going to Butler's cairn might 'a' been

He's fixed a little square of tin over

"Go on. We're still in the dark, Joe,"

"Well, Miss Linda, you remember

low Puttick advised Mr. Petersham to

by or go, and how I told him to stick

it out, and when I'd given him that

advice, I said to you that I was going

across to Senlis lake, and asked Mr.

Quariteh to tell Puttick. I thought

would put on one of his partners to

scare me. You see nobody knew which

so it'd be fair certain that if I was

far reason why you chose to go to Sen

"Sure. I wanted to see if any one had

seen over there looking for your

brooch. Only us and Puttick knew it

was lost, and you'd said how your fa-

ther had paid dollars and dollars for

woodsmen 'Il go miles to try to find it.

our fire where we boiled the kettle."

"Do you think they found my

"Huh! No. I pick' it up myself five

there was a good chance that Puttick

Landred?"

were sure."

said Linda.

dealing with No. 3.7

peer him?"

ared him, snarling and writhing,

tersham," went on November.

Tomlinson brothers that"-

ed out of the room.

'never there?"

tick

## November Joe

The Detective of the Woods

By HESKETH PRICHARD

Copyright, 1913,

By Hesketh Prichard

CHAPTER XV. The Man in the Black Hat.

were silent for a moment. Then Petersham turned to Putrick.

"What do you think of it. they mean business?"

"There sin't much fooling about ed bitterly. "And now I says this to mighty painful head and that's why our long and, for him, painful walk you. Mr. Petersham, and I can't never | you're staying in?" say nothing stronger. If you're minded to stay on here at this place, you tersham burt or killed."

"My daughter?" "That's how I read it. What elsecould be mean? He said you'd be sor-

ry all your life." "Good heavens! Even the most hardened ruilians would not hart a woman. You don't think it possible?" Peter-

sham turned to me. "I think that Linda cuns a very great risk by staying "

"Then she shall go." But when Linda was called and the facts made clear to her she absolutely refused to leave Kalmacks.

"You will force me to pay the money, then," said Petersham, "though I am well aware that this demand will only be the first of many. Whenever these blackmailers want \$1,000, aye, or \$10,000, they know they will only have to ask me to supply them. But I can't risk you-I'll pay."

Joe turned to Petersham. "If you climb down new I'll be right sorry 1 ever come with you. I don't hold with backing down under a bluff."

I, who knew Joe, was surprised to bear him offer so definite an opinion in such strong terms, but Linda clap-

"It's all nonsense, isn't it? Why, if any one attempted to hurt me Joe reason." would make him regret it, wouldn't "Of course. He knew that Linda

ritch. I'll ask Ben here to show me bear."

held him up this morning."

there's the place I set down my watch." my side, said: November glanced over the details and then followed the bank of the brook for some distance. Presently be returned.

"No, the stones lead right away to the lake, and like as not be came in

"Like as not." agreed Puttick and resumed his work on the cance which had been so rudely interrupted earlier in the day.

We found Linds in the living room arranging some fishing tackle. She at once appealed to Joe.

"Oh, Joe, I want to try some of those English lures Mr. Quaritch gave me. I'm going to fish, and I want to use this two jointed pole. Will you

tix it for me?" "I'd like you to make me a promise, Miss Linda." "What is it?"

"Not to go out at all today."

would very likely sit here, and he was afruid." "Afraid? Of what?" said Linda sud-

denly from behind us. "No one could hart me here. Why, I could call for help and you are both here. You could "Not against a rifle bullet," said Pe-

tersham. "For my sake, go in, Linda!" As he said the words from the away came the sound of a shot. Distance robbed it of that acrimony with which the modern rifle speaks, and it struck a dull, even drowsy note upon the air of that languid afternoon of late spring.

"What can that be?" cried Linda. As if in answer came the sullen faroff sound three times repeated, and then, after an interval, a fourth.

"Shooting!" cried Linda again, very white, her blue eyes wide with terror. Joe Leaned Against the Maple Tree "And it's from the direction of Senlis inke!" "Ben! Ben Puttick!" roared Peter-

sham. But loud as was his voice, Linda's

call rose higher. "Here I am!" We heard Puttick's

voice from inside the house, and he ran out a minute later. "We heard five shots from Senlis lake." I said. "We must start at once, you and I. Mr. Petersham will stay

with Miss Linda." Puttick looked me in the eyes. "Are you tired of your life?" he ask-

"We have no time to think of that, Get ready!"

"There was five shots," Puttick said and take a book at him " dead too."

"Oh. you coward!" cried Linda. Puttick turned a dull red. "I'm no baired, black bearded man of medium coward, Miss Linda, but I'm no fool. I'm a woodsman. I know." .

what Ben says," I put in. "I think | "I seem to know the fellow's face," I his best place is here with you. He said. "You don't think I'm in danger?" .

"Then you must go out with me, to make for home," for I saw he was Joe. If you are with me they will not | very weak

dare"in the house just over today I wouldn't pipe Look at the ashes-a regular wonder but it might be quite safe for bandful of them. He must 'a' lain for you to go out tomorrow - and ever me all of a hour before I come along. after."

"Joe, you mean you have discover- he is?" Joe lay back, panting

"No; I ain't discovered nothing, but if you stay in the way I ask maybe I shall." Joe took up his hat. "Where are you going, November?"

I asked. "Over to Senlis lake, Mr. Quaritch. Will you see Ben Puttick and tell him Bon? You have some experience of I won't be back till lateish and will be these squatters up here. Do you think | cook the potatoes and the cornflour cakes if I don't get back to time? Miss Linda, will you please tell every one. | crutch." these mountain men," Puttick answer- even your fathet, that you have a

"Yes, Joe," said Linda. After Joe's departure I took a book must pay if you don't want Miss Pe | and sat with it in the veranda, where I was joined in due course by Linda

and Mr. Petersham "It's cool here, the only cool spot in the place today," remarked Petersham give me shade."

She pointed to a row of tall saplings propped against the mil of the veran da so as to form a close screen.

"Joe always thinks of things for people," she added Petersham glanced from me to Linda. "If your headache is bad you had

better lie down in the house," be said. fetch some smelling salts." for her when I caught her father's

whispered: "To give her shade." he repeated

in Petersham stepped up to me and

I looked around and nodded "There is aiways shade here," he went on "The sun can't get in through the pines on this side. The wood is thickest here."

"That's true," I agreed, looking a the close grown junipers that stood in front of us. "Joe stacked these sap. tings against the rail for some other

you, Joe?" She flashed him a glance | shall stay to help you in case of need I'll go and find Joe. After all, it's as "I'd sure try to hard enough." re- likely as not that he was fiting or per- the first he's put a bit of lead into. plied November. "And now, Mr. Qua- haps some one else was firing at a He lay still and fired again-got me

just where the fells stood when he I hastened forward at the best a kick and shoved in among the rasppace I could attain until from a ris-So Joe went down to the brook, and | ing knoll I caught a glimpse of Seniis | of them whitey buds in my mouth and I went with him. We were soon be lake. The forest path flere rose and was chewing of them, when the fella side the camee which Puttick had been | fell in a series of short steep inclines | shoots twice more-both misses. Then "Here's where I was, and there's down the slopes. Suddenly I came to going to move to where he can let me where he stood," said Futtick, pointing a turn and was about to rush down a have it again. to a small mass of rock cluse by. "And sharp dip when a voice, seemingly at

> "That you, Mr. Quaritch?" "Joe! Where are you?" "Here!"

I followed the voice and, parting/



ACKE RO. and Looked Down on Him.

ground. His face was gray under its him to his bunk. tan, and a smear of blood had dried upon his forehead and cheek.

"You're wounded:" I cried. "His second passed through the top of my shoulder."

"His? Whose?" "Him that shot at me."

"Did you shoot back?" "He lies about ten paces west o' that | thumbs, 'That's right!" small maple."

"You saw him?" "Hardly. He had a black bat, I breast. saw it move after he fired his fourth. "He's mad!" sevenmed Puttick. and I shot back. If you'll give me

deliberately. "I heard 'em myself. With difficulty and with many pauses | ened?" That means Joe's dead, if it was him | we reached the top of the fittle ridge. | they shot at. If we go we'll soon be The dead man my as Joe had said quite near the small numble. The bullet | looking on." had entered his throat. He was a tong

Joe leaned against the maple tree and "There is a good deal of sense in looked down at him

"Yes; you seen him the day we come. "You're in great danger, Miss cutting wood by the shack." "Now, Joe, lean on me, and we'll try

"Must just took around, Mr Qua-"Look here, Miss Linda, if you'll stay ritch See here! He was smoking his Here's his rifle-a 30-30. Wonder who

> "You're not able to walk," said 1. 'I'll go back to Kalumeks and get a rig to bring you home."

> "No. Mr. Quaritch. It would never be right to do that It would give the other fellus warning."

"The others?" "This dead felia's partners." "You know be has some, then?"

"One anyway. But let's be moving Cut me a pole so as I can use it as a I did as he asked, and we commenced

CHAPTER XVI.

The Capture. jerks the story of his adven-

"I started out, Mr. Quariteli," "Yes, and don't the spruces smell be beann, "and crossed the take to sweet?" said Linda. "Joe cut them to | the enup where Bill Worke was fired at-you mind Miss Linda dropped a brouch there? I had a search for it, but I didn't find it, though I come neross what I'd hoped to find-a lot of tracks-men's tracks."

"Who had been there since Satur

"Huh! Yes: only about two days old. After awaile I built a bit of a at once?" exclaimed Petersham. "It is ever so much better, but I'll fire and cooked a pinch of tea in a tin I'd fetched along. Then after I was about to offer to bring them | lamb"-Joe always called lamch "lunk" -"I started back. I was coming along tick comes in with his yarn about the office." where I was. As soon as she had gone about twenty yards to the south of it. face that made him hold up his hands announcement. "After that it'd be up many a day. and afore I'd gone above three or and threatened him when he was to me to make good. He'd help all he four acres a shot was fired at me from | mending the canoe, I begun to think | knew." above. The built didn't strike me, we shouldn't be so much longer in the but as I was in a wonderful poor place dark. And when I went down and for cover-just three or four spruces | had a look around by the river. I knew | got the bullet, pitched over the way a | tersham away." took care to get the biggest spruce trunk between me and where I think

the shots come from. "Sometimes, if you go down like that, a man'll get rattled-like and come out, but not this one. Guess I'm not in the shoulder that time, and I gave berry canes in good carnest, had some I labored up these little bills and ran he kind o' paused, and I guesses he's

> "I see the black but on him for a moment and then I lets drive. I tried and I were not going to speak till I passed through it, but presently Peter ed Joe to his room. to get up to have a look at him."

"Surely that was risky. How could

you know he was dead?" "Heard the bullet strike and saw the "Did you strike his trall?" asked Put- some branches, saw Joe lying on the hat go backward. A man don't never fall over backward when he's shamming. I couldn't get to him-fainted. I guess. Then you come along."

Evening had fallen before we ultimately arrived at Kalmachs. We appronched the house with care and entered by a window at the back, as Joe thought it possible the front entrances might be commanded from the wood on that side.

guilty." We went at once to the room where Worke was lying and Joe gave him a rapid description of the man he had horrible risk. Was there any particu- good deal more for him. I'll back him

"That's Tomlinson," said Worke at once. "Them two brothers lives together. What have they been doing?" "You'll know afore night," replied Joe. "What are their names?"

"Dandy is the one with the binck beard, while bim they calls Muppy is it. When a thing like that's lost

foxy colored man." "Thank you," said Joe. "Now, Bill, | and Puttick must 'a' told the Tominif you keep them names to yourself | sons, for there was tracks all around I'll come back in half an hour and tell you who it was shot you."

On Joe's appearance Linda started up and ran to him.

"You're wounded!" she cried. "It's nothin' much, Miss Linda," But as we hald him down on the couch he seemed to lose consciousness Petersham brought brandy, and Linda, holding Joe's head upon her arm, put

tress and anxiety were very evident. And Joe had to give way. With her dressed the wound and afterward in shot Bill Worke." sisted on sending for Puttick to help

"So you've got it?" Puttick said. "I warned you. Lucky you're not dead." "Yes, ain't it?" returned Joe.

November's voice never took except in don's" moments of fiercest tension. "You'd best join your hands above

Joe had picked my revolver from the I was over with you." table and held it pointed at Puttick's

minutes after you drop' it. I only kep'

brooch?"

it, pretendin' it was lost, as a bait like. I've told you what happened to me coming back and how I had to shoot Dandy Tomlinson. His shooting at me after I was down give me a surit to his lips. He swallowed some of prise, for I didn't think he'd want to Why, he's got it in him to do thingsit and then insisted upon sitting up. do more than scare me, but I guess it big things-and I hope I'm good enough "I must bind up your shoulder. We was natural enough, for Puttick was must stop the bleeding." Linda's dis- gettin' rattled at me always nosin' around."

"It's all very clear, November, and capable and gentle hands Linda soon | we know everything except who it was | look so high! He's modest." "I guess Muppy Tomlinson's the

man. "What makes you think that?"

"Bill was shot with a 45-75 rifle. Both Puttick and Dandy Tomlinson about Linda," he answered shortly; get all that he renounced at Kalmacks. Well I knew that soft deawl, which carries 30-30's. Muppy's rifle is a "How can you know what sort of ready."

"Huh! I know you're brave, but a never have got over it." "And what 'ud I have done if you'd like a vise on my arm.

man nets freer without the women been killed, Miss Linda?" Without a word she turned and walkda softly.

"I mean that if one of the party I "But, Joe, you're mistaken, Joe. I about the man with the red hanker or become a politician. That's all I'd Miss Linda, and I haven't earned none ncross his face-the man who wasn't be good for."

CHAPTER XVII.

"What's he ravin' about?" cried Put The City or the Woods? LTHOUGH Dandy Tomlinson's under his breath. "Have you forgot them long baired The effect of this speech on Puttick was instantaneous. Evidently he leap man's clean and healthy life stood him | we heard a word of this." ed to the conclusion that he had beer in good stend, and the process of healbetrayed, for he turned and dashed

ig went on rapidly. We had fetched a doctor from Priamville, who left a string of instructions, by we could not hear all. which Linda carried out as closely as she could. Indeed, she would have de know you are a genius, Joe." coted most of her time to Joe, but he managed to make her spend a good part of each day out of doors. Sometimes he would beg for a fish for his supper and she must catch it herself prove how well she had profited by his teaching. There were half a hundred things he suggested, not one of which was obvious or trifling, until I

carveled at his ingenuity. "You are finding the time long, Joe?"

I said on one occasion. "No. Mr. Quariteh, the hours slip A S we walked Joe gave me in little didn't go to Butler's cairs. The fellas been a man. There's a good few puz- the trees. Them that's lived outside who promised to meet him never put | zies to life that wants facing one time | allus wants more, Miss Linda."

or another, I s pose." "Which puzzle is it that you are facthat some one had told 'em that Mr. ing now?"

Petersham weren't coming. There was "Mr Peterskam wants to be the making of me." "Then you're about the luckiest

oung man in this hemisphere." "But November," I said, "Puttick "Just so, and I feel his kindness is to believe different, but I can't. It never left the house, for you rememmore'n I deserve. He'd make me head | wouldn't be best-not for you," er you found no tracks on the sand warden here for a bit first and then November's tone moved me more "I guess he waved a lantern or made send some kind of a professor to teach than Linda's passion. He was a man "But why didn't you tell me all this | ic." He paused.

"Well, that sounds very reasonable," "Because I weren't sure. Their not I commented.

"It sounds a very brilliant future for you. November." Jue was silent for a moment. "It something to think about. So they told us she had run into the house. caught Muppy all right? Him and Put-

"You mind Puttick said the fella tick 'll find prison a poor place after ute or two. At length Joe sighed heavcome just when he was beginnin' to the woods." mend the canoe? I took a look at the "I can feel for them," said I. "for I 'a' got through all that under an hour. seif. I must get back to Quebec."

"Huh, yes! There's no call for you though we exchanged no word, l'eterthe rent as next as next. And then to stay longer." wasn't it queer the fella should have "As to that, you'll be here for quite

come on him there-a place he awhile yourself." wouldn't be in not one morning of a He made no reply, and when I turn came out for awhile after support beed from the window to look at him he

story? And that no one came at all?" | thinking he was tired, I left him. "I'm pretty sure of it. There wasn't a sign or a track and as to the fella's situated a small detached room which simplin' from stone to stone, there's we had turned into-a workshop, and distances of fourteen and sixteen feet early the same afternoon I went etween. Still he might 'a' done it. around there to repair a favorite fishor he might 'a' walked in the water, ing rod. The veranda was empty as I night to Linda and her father I follow-

sham joined me. "That fellow November Joe is an infernal fool!" he said presently. "He ing like rest and sleep to put you on is a dolt without an ounce of ambi-

tion!" "In his own sphere"- I began. "He is all very well in his own "Oh, where are you going to?"

sphere, but he should try to rise above it." "He has done uncommonly well for himself so far," I said. "He has made ence. In his own way he is very, very in New York or Montreal?"

way I were going but you and him. capable." interfered with it would prove Puttick about as far as he can go without help. turning round to stare at the poor wild N As you say, he has done all this for fella, and I'd sure be scairt to sleep in himself. Now, I am ready to do a one of them up in the blue sky houses "That was clever, though you ran a in any line of business he chooses to follow. I owe him that and more ways and perhaps become rich." Heaven knows what might have hap

pened to Linda but for him." "You owe a good deal to November." "I am well aware of it," replied Petersham. "I am convinced I owe him

Linda's life." Something in his tone showed me his further meaning. I dropped my fish ing rod and stared at him. I knew Linda had enormous influence over her father, but this was beyond imagina

"You'd never allow it!" I exclaimed. "Why not?" be reforted angrily. "Isn't Joe better than the Hipper dude? Or Phil Bitsheim or than that Italian count with his pedigree from Noah in his pocket? Tell ine, where is she going to find a man like Joe? republican not to see the injustice of fit to travel." nailing a fellow down to the spot where he was born."

"Ho'll get over that!" "I doubt it," I said. "Besides, you yet."

are reckoning without Linda. How do you know that she"-"Naturally I don't know for sure

then, glancing at his watch, he got up. But will Linda have no further word "Just about time to get my mail to say? And if sherifle was used to shoot with? The We had been speaking in low tones, your head. Ben Puttick. Lock the bullet was never found," said Linda. | for the subject of our conversation

"I picked up the shell the first time | naturally did not lend itself to loud talk, and besides, during the last quar- 36. "And you never told me!" said she. ter of an hour or so a murmur of "But that doesn't matter. What I'm voices from the verandah had warnreally angry with you for is your mak- ed us to be careful. We had not shut "Tie his hands, Mr. Quaritch. Miss ing me promise not to go out yesterday the door leading to the veranda eas it your arm, Mr. Quaritch, we'll go up Linda, will you please to go away?" and then deliberately going out your was the only one, and we needed it

"No. Joe. Do you think I'm fright | self to draw their fire. Why did you open for light and air. Petersham do it? If you had been killed I should | walked toward it, but, instead of step- In the County Court of Cass County, ping out, be turned and laid a hand In the Matter of the Fetate of Archi-

"Quiet! Quiet for your life!" he "What do you mean, Joe?" said Lin- whispered. "She must never know we were here!"

were with got killed in the woods wish it!" It was Linda's voice, shy while I was their guide I'd go right and trembling as I had never heard it. tate, leaving an estate in said County into Quebec and run a boarding house "Ah, that's all your great goodness, of it."

I pointed frantically to the door. We must shut that door and shut out those ! voices, but Petersham swore at me bullet had passed through Joe's "Darn, you know those hinges

wound, but the young woods- helped, for it would kill her to know We crept away into the farthest corner of the workshop, but even there

> phrases floated to us, though merciful-"But father would help you, for you

"All I could ever do lies in the woods, Miss Linda; woodsways is the whole of it. A yard outside the wood and the meanest chap bred on the streets IN THE COLATY COLRY OF CASS could beat me easy. I can't thank you nor Mr. Petersham the way I'd like to. for my tongue is slow." Here his To

voice fell. "But if you hate the city life so much you must not go to the city." It was Linda again. "Live your life in

the woods. I love the woods too," post quick enough. I've never had a "The woods is bleak and black "Last night, when Mr. Petershem lie-by and a while for thinking since I enough to them that's not born dimong

> A long interval followed before the voices became audible again. "Oh. no, no, Joe!" Petersham elutched my arm once

more at the sound. "You're so young, Miss Linda, you don't know. I'd give my right hand

me how to talk and fix me up general- fighting it out against his own heart. I knew well the power of attraction Linda possessed, but somehow I had f not guessed how it had worked on Joe. "And after they'd scraped some of I had, indeed, been right in so far that chance. But this morning, when Put the moss off me he'd put me into his he had not dreamed of aspiring to her; tion, nevertheless the episade would mean eye behind ber back and remained easy, not on the path, but in the wood main with the red banker across his I hid the astonishment I felt at this pain and loss to him. I feared, for

> Once more I heard him. "Don't you think I'll be proud every

good to me, Miss Linda? I shan't never forget it. and half a dozen sticks of wild rasp at once his story was a lie, and that does, Mr. Quaritch," he said at length | "Joe, I think I hate you!" she cried. berry-I went down, pretending I'd be'd got an interest in scaring Mr. Pe in a different tone. "And it gives me And then the quick tap of her footsteps

> By and with the slow laborious movement of weakness went to his foom. work he'd done on it and he couldn't am leaving the woods tomorrow my- When all seemed safe Petersham and I stole out of hiding like thieves, and,

sham was swearing violently under his breath until he shut his office door. Rather to my surprise November Joe cause he said it was my last evening "You believe he made up the whole was lying with his eyes closed, and, at Kulmacks. Neither he nor Linda ave any sim that anothing unusual At the end of the south veranda was | had passed between them. Indeed, we | were gay enough, and we had Charley

Paul in to sing us some French-Cana-After saying goodby as well as good

"I won't wake you up in the morning, November," I said. "There's nothyour legs again."

"I've been trying that cure, Mr. Quaritch, and I won't be long behind you." "To my shack on Charley's brook.

I'm kind o' homesick like, and that's the truth." "But how about Mr. Petersham's good use of his brains and his experi- wish to give you a start in his business

"I'm not the kind of a guy for a city. "That is true enough, but he has got Mr. Quaritch. All the chaps 'd get anyway!" He laughed,

"But you would soon be used to city "That was what the mink said to the otter: 'Go you to the city and see the sights,' says he, but the otter knew In the County Court of Cass County, the only way he'd ever see the city would be around some lovely gal's

neck."

could read into his fable. "And what did the otter say?" "Huh, nothing! He just went down his slide into the lake and got chasin' fish, and I guess he soon forgot he

missed seein' the city all right." "And how about you, Joe?" Quaritch." When I arrived at the depot at Pri-

amsville in the morning, to my surprise I found November Joe there before me. "Why, Joe!" I exclaimed, "you're not and an order entered haming the

before we gets to Silent Water, and filed in this court on or before said I'm not so wonderful quick on my feet

He soon grew strong again, and he wrote me of his trapping and shoot. A. D. 1914. By the Court. ing, so at any rate he is trying to for-

I wonder. THE END.

Farm Loans at Lowest Rates. T. H. POLLOCK.

PROBATE NOTICE.

Persons Interested in Said

will take notice that on the 8th December, 1914, there was filed Nebraska, departed this life of the day of December, 1914, tesother suffable person as to the

art may seem proper. bullet had passed through Joe's "Darn, you know those hinges of the execution of said instrument shoulder, it had left a very ugly screech like a wildcat! It can't be 1915, at 18 o'clock a. m., at the County and he shown on or before said daild hour of hearing, the prayer of so thron more be granted and said in-Witness my hand and the scal of said Corret at Plattsmouth, this bill day

of December, 1914. By the Court, ALLEN J. BEESON, County Judge. JOHN M. LEYDA, Attorney for Petitioner.

COUNTY, NEBRASKA, NOTICE, Matter of the Estate of Julia A. d. Doreared. All Parties Interested in Said

You are hereby medified that on the

series the hight of surveying peti-Dated: November 24th, 1914. ALLEN J. REESON. County Judge.

JOHN M. LEYDA, Attorney for Petitioner. hour I have to live that you was so TO THE INKNOWN HEIRS AND DE-

DECEASED, DEFENDANTS: You and each of you are hereb

of January, 1915.
JOHN S. LIVINGSTON. By MORSMAN & MAXWELL, His Attorney

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE

COUNTY OF CASS, NEBRASKA, NOTICE OF SALE. n He Estate of Delillah Schwab, De-

CHAILES E SCHWAR, secutor of the Inst will and tests ment of Delliab Schwab, Increased. RAWLS & ROBERTSON. TI-18-5t- wiet

Nebraska. LEGAL NOTICE. November Joe had no idea how far I In the Matter of the Estate of John

M. Johnson, Deceased. To All Persons Interested: You are hereby notified that on the 20th day of December, A. D. 1914, at 19 o'cleck a. m., in the County Court Room in the City of Plattsmouth, in "I guess I'll get chasin' fish, too, Mr. said county, there will be a hearing upon the final report of the administrator of said estate and his petition for final settlement; that at said time and place evidence will be taken heirs-at-law of said deceased, and as-"I thought I'd go on the cars with signing the residue of said estate, if you, Mr. Quaritch, if you'll have me any, to the heirs; that all objections "But November would never dare There's a good many times to change to said report and petition must be

> hour of said day. Dated this 12th day of December, ALLEN J. BEESON.

County Judge. 12-14-2wks M. Tritsch, refracting optician, at

Gering & Co.'s Wednesday and Sat-Wall Paper. Gering & Co. Phone urday evenings. Examination free. For Sale.

A number of pure bred Plymouth Rock herts. Mrs. R. M. Shrader, Mur-

12-14-tfw ray, Neb. Telephone 4-N.