# PEG O' MY HEART

By J. Hartley Manners

**A Comedy of Youth Founded by Mr. Manners on His Great Play of the Same Title—Illustrations From Photographs of the Play**

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CHAPTER XXIII.

The Dance and Its Sequel.

JERRY met Peg at the foot of the path when he saw all the lights disappear in the house.

They walked across the lawns and meadows on that beautiful July night, with the moon shining down on them.

Once at the great hall his mother put the gauche little Peg at her ease, introduced her to the most charming of partners and saw that everything was done to minister to her enjoyment.

It was a wonderful night for Peg.

She danced every dance, she had the supper one with Jerry, she laughed and sang and romped and was the center of all the attention. What might have appeared boldness in another with Peg was just her innocent, willful, child-like nature. She made a wonderful impression that night and became a general favorite. She wanted it to go on and on and never to stop. When the last waltz was played and encored and the ball was really ended Peg felt a pang of regret such as she had not felt for a long, long time.

"Oh, I am so happy, so happy!" she cried as Jerry led her back to her seat at the conclusion of the last dance.

"I wish I could make the world one great ballroom for you," said Jerry earnestly.

"Do ye?" asked Peg tremulously.

"I do."

"With you as me partner, dancin' ivery dance with me?"

"Every one."

"Wouldn't that be beautiful? An no creepin' back afther it all like a thief in the night?"

"No," replied Jerry. "Your own mistress, free to do whatever you wished."

"Oh," she cried impulsively, "wouldn't that be wondherful!"

His mother had come across to say "Good night" to Peg. In a few moments his sisters joined them. They all pressed invitations on Peg to call on them at Noel's Folly and, with Mrs. Chichester's permission, to stay some days.

Back across the meadows and through the lanes, under that marvelous moon and with the wild beat of the "Continental Waltz" echoing from the ballroom, walked Peg and Jerry, side by side, in silence. After a little while Peg whispered:

"Jerry, what were you goin' to say to me when yer mother came up to us?"

"Something it would be better to say in the daylight, Peg."

"Sure, why the daylight? Look at the moon so high in the heavens."

"Wait until tomorrow."

"I'll not slape a wink thinkin' of all the wondherful things that happened this night. Tell me—Jerry—yer mother and yer sisters—they weren't ashamed o' me, were they?"

"Why, of course not. They were charmed with you."

"Shall I ever see them again?"

"I hope some day you'll see a great deal of them."

They reached the windows leading into the living room.

"Good night, Peg," he said.

"What a hurry ye are in to get rid o' me! An' a night like this may never come again."

Suddenly a quick flash of jealousy startled through her.

"Are ye goin' back to the dance? Are ye goin' to dance the extra ones ye wouldn't take me back for?"

"Not if you don't wish me to."

"Plaze don't," she pleaded earnestly. "I wouldn't rest aisy if I thought of ye with yer arm around one of these fine ladies' waists as it was around mine such a little while ago—an' me all alone here. Ye won't, will ye?"

"No, Peg, I will not."

He bent down and kissed her hand reverently.

At the same moment the sound of a high power automobile was heard in the near distance.

"Take care!" cried Jerry. "Go in. Some one is coming."

Peg hurried in and hid just inside the windows and heard every word that followed.

As Peg disappeared Jerry walked down the path to meet the visitor. He came face to face with Christian Brent.

"Hello, Brent," he said in surprise.

"Why, what in the world"— cried that astonished gentleman.

"The house is asleep," said Jerry explanatorily.

"So I see," and Brent glanced up at the darkened windows. Jerry remarked:

"Just coming from the dance? I didn't see you there."

"No," replied the uncomfortable Brent. "I was restless and just strolled here."

"Oh! Let us go on to the road."

"Right," said the other man, and they walked on.

Before they had gone a few steps Jerry stopped abruptly. Right in front of him at the gate was a forty horsepower automobile.

"Strolled here? Why, you have your car!" said Jerry.

"Yes," replied Brent hurriedly. "It's a bright night for a spin."

The two men went on out of hearing.

Peg crept softly upstairs. Just as she reached the top Ethel appeared from behind the curtains on her way down to the room. She was fully dressed and carried a small traveling bag.

Peg looked at her in amazement.

"Ethel!" she said in a hoarse whisper.

"You!" cried Ethel under her breath and glaring at Peg furiously.

"Please don't tell any one you've seen me!" begged Peg.

"Go down into the room!" Ethel ordered.

Peg went down the stairs into the dark room. Ethel followed her.

"What are you doing here?"

"I've been to the dance. Oh, ye won't tell me aunt, will ye? She'd send me away, an' I don't want to go now, indade I don't."

"To the dance?" repeated Ethel incredulously. Try as she would she could not rid herself of the feeling that Peg was there to watch her.

"To the dance?" she asked again.

"Yes. Mr. Jerry took me."

"Jerry took you?"

"Yer mother wouldn't let me go. So Jerry came back for me when ye were all in bed, an' he took me himself. An' I enjoyed it so much. An' I don't want yer mother to know about it. Ye won't tell her, will ye?"

"I shall most certainly see that my mother knows of it."

"Ye will?" cried poor broken hearted Peg.

"I shall. You had no right to go."

"Why are ye so hard on me, Ethel?"

"Because I detest you."

"I'm sorry," said Peg simply. "Ye've spoiled all me pleasure now."

Poor Peg turned away from Ethel and began to climb the stairs. When she was about halfway up a thought flashed across her. She came back quickly into the room and went straight across to Ethel.

"An' what are you doin' here—at this time o' night? An' dressed like that? An' with that bag? What does it mane? Where are ye goin'?"

"Go to your room!" said Ethel, livid with anger and trying to keep her voice down and to hush Peg in case her family were awakened.

"Do ye mean to say ye were goin' with"—

Ethel covered Peg's mouth with her hand.

"Keep down your voice, you little fool!"

Peg freed herself. Her temper was up too. The thought of why Ethel was there was uppermost in her mind as she cried:

"He was here a minnit ago, an' Mr. Jerry took him away."

"He?" said Ethel frightenedly.

"Mr. Brent," answered Peg.

Ethel went quickly to the windows. Peg sprang in front of her and caught her by the wrists.

"Were ye goin' away with him? Answer me!" insisted Peg.

"Yes," replied Ethel vehemently. "And I am."

"No, ye're not," said the indomitable Peg, holding her firmly by the wrist.

"Let me go!" whispered Ethel, struggling to release herself.

"Ye're not goin' out o' this house tonight if I have to wake every one in it."

"Wake them!" cried Ethel. "Wake them. They couldn't stop me. Nothing can stop me now. I'm sick of this living on charity; sick of meeting you day by day, an implied insult in your every look and word, as much as to say, 'I'm giving you your daily bread; I'm keeping the roof over you!' I'm sick of it. And I end it tonight. Let me go, or I'll—I'll"— And she tried in vain to release herself from Peg's grip.

Peg held her resolutely:

"What d'ye mane by insult? An' yer daily bread? An' kapin' the roof over ye? What are ye ravin' about at all?"

"I'm going," said the distracted girl. "Ye'd take him from his wife an' her baby?"

"He hates them, and I hate this! I tell you I'm going"—

"So ye'd break yer mother's heart an' his wife's just to satisfy yer owr selfish pleasure? You'll stay here an' he'll go back to his home if I have to tell every one an' disgrace ye both."

"No, no! You must not do that! You must not do that!" she cried, terror stricken. "My mother mustn't know. She mustn't know. Let me go. He is waiting, and it is past the time"—

"Let him wait!" replied Peg firmly. "He gave his name an' life to a woman, an' it's yer duty to protect her an' the child she brought him."

"I'd kill myself first!" answered Ethel through her clinched teeth.

"No, ye won't. Ye won't kill yerself at all. Ye might have if ye'd gone with him. Why, that's the kind of man that tires of ye in an hour an' laves ye to sorrow alone. Faith, he'd ha' made love to me if I'd let him."

"What? To you?" cried Ethel in astonishment.

"Yes, to me—here in this room today. If ye hadn't come in when ye did I'd ha' taught him a lesson he'd ha' carried to his grave, so I would!"

"He tried to make love to you?" repeated Ethel incredulously, though a chill came at her heart as she half realized the truth of Peg's accusation.

"Ever since I've been in this house," replied Peg. "An' today he comes toward me with his arms stretched out. 'Kiss an' be friends,' sez he, an' in you walked."

CHAPTER XXIV.

Enemies No Longer.

ETHEL sank down into a chair and covered her eyes.

"The wretch!" she wailed. "The wretch!"

"That's what he is," said Peg. "An' ye'd give yer life into his kapin' to blacken so that no decent man or woman would ever look at ye or spake to ye again."

"No! That is over! That is over! I hate myself!" Ethel cried between her sobs. "Oh, how I hate myself!"

"Ethel acushla! Don't do that! Darlin', don't! He's not worth it. Kape yer life an' yer heart clane until the one man in all the wurrld comes to ye with his heart pure, too, an' then ye'll know what rale happiness means."

She knelt down beside the sobbing girl and took Ethel in her arms and tried to comfort her.

She helped her cousin up and supported her. Ethel was on the point of fainting, and her body was trembling with the convulsive force of her half suppressed sobs.

"Come to my room," said Peg in a whisper as she helped Ethel over to the stairs. "I'll watch by yer side till mornin'. Lane on me. That's right. Put yer weight on me."

She picked up the traveling bag, and together the two girls began to ascend the stairs.

Ethel gave a low choking moan.

"Don't, dear; ye'll wake up the house," cried Peg anxiously. "We've only a little way to go. Aisy now. Not a sound! S-sh, dear! Not a mor sel o' noise!"

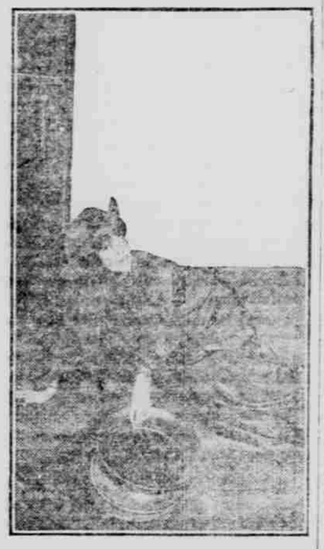
Just as the two girls reached the landing Peg in her anxiety stepped short, missed the top step, lost her footing and fell the entire length of the staircase into the room, smashing a tall china flower vase that was reposing on the post at the foot of the stairs.

The worst thing that could possibly have happened was just what did happen.

Peg instantly made up her mind that they were not going to know why Ethel was there.

Ethel must be saved and at any cost.

"Holy mother!" she cried. "The whole house'll be awake! Give me yer hat! Quick! An' yer cloak, an' yer bag!" Peg began quickly to put on Ethel's hat and cloak. Her own she flung out of sight beneath the great oak table.



Peg Fell the Entire Length of the Staircase.

"Now remember," she dictated, "ye came here because ye heard me. Ye weren't goin' out o' the house at all. Ye just heard me movin' about in here. Stick to that!"

The sound of voices in the distance broke in on them.

"They're comin'," said Peg anxiously.

"Take care, mater—keep back. Let me deal with them." And Alaric, with an electric flashlight, appeared at the head of the stairs, followed by his mother and the servant Jarvis.

He began a systematic search of the room until suddenly the reflector from the flashlight shone full on the two girls.

Ethel was sitting back fainting in a chair, clinging to Peg, who was standing beside her trembling.

"Ethel!" cried Alaric in amazement.

"Margaret!" said Mrs. Chichester in anger.

"Well, I mean to say!" ejaculated the astounded young man as he walked across to the switch and flooded the room with light.

"What does this mean?" asked Mrs. Chichester severely.

"Sure Ethel heard me here," answered Peg. "an' she came in, an' "—

"What were you doing here?"

"I was goin' out, an' Ethel heard me an' came in an' stopped me, an' "—

"Where were you going?" persisted the old lady.

"Just out—out there," and Peg pointed to the open windows.

Mrs. Chichester had been examining Peg minutely. She suddenly exclaimed:

"Why, that is Ethel's coat!"

"Sure it is," replied Peg, "an' this is her hat I've got, an here's her bag." Peg was striving her utmost to divert Mrs. Chichester's attention from Ethel, who was in so tense and nervous a condition that it seemed as if she might faint at any moment. She thrust the dressing bag into the old lady's hand. Mrs. Chichester opened it immediately and found just inside it Ethel's jewel box. She took it out and held it up accusingly before Peg's eyes. "Her jewel box! Where did you get this?"

"I took it," said Peg promptly.

Mrs. Chichester opened the box. It was full. Every jewel that Ethel owned was in it.

"Her jewels—Ethel's jewels!"

"Yes, I took them too."

"You were stealing them?"

"No, I wasn't stealin' them. I just took 'em. I wanted—to wear them," answered Peg readily. Suddenly Peg saw a way of escape, and she jumped quickly at it. "I wanted to wear them at the dance."

"What dance?" demanded Mrs. Chichester.

"Over there—in the Assembly rooms—tonight. I went over there, an' I danced, an' when I came back I made a noise, an' Ethel heard me, an' she threw on some clothes, an' she came in here to see who it was, an' it was me, an' we were both goin' up to bed when I slipped an' fell down the stairs, an' some noisy thing fell down with me, an' that's all."

Alaric called out from the window:

"There's some one prowling in the garden. He's on the path. He's coming here. Don't be frightened."

Alaric pushed his electric light full into the visitor's face and fell back.

"Good heavens, Jerry!" he ejaculated, completely astonished. "I say, you know," he went on, "what is happening in this house tonight?"

Jerry came straight down to Mrs. Chichester.

"I saw your lights go up, and I came here on the run. I guessed something like this had happened. Don't be hard on your niece, Mrs. Chichester. The whole thing was entirely my fault. I asked her to go."

Mrs. Chichester looked at him stonily.

"You took my niece to a dance in spite of my absolute refusal to allow her to go?"

"He had nothin' to do with it," said Peg. "I took him to that dance."

Mrs. Chichester looked steadily at Jerry for a few moments before she spoke. When she did speak her voice was cold and hard and accusatory.

"Surely Sir Gerald Adair knows better than to take a girl of eighteen to a public ball without her relations' sanction?"

"I thought only of the pleasure it would give her," he answered. "Please accept my sincerest apologies."

Peg looked at him in wonder.

"Sir Gerald Adair! Are you Sir Gerald Adair?"

"Yes, Peg."

"So ye have a title, have ye?"

Peg felt somehow that she had been cheated. Why had he not told her? Why did he let her play and romp and joke and banter with him as though they had been children and equals?

"I am ashamed of you! You have disgraced us all!" cried Mrs. Chichester at Peg.

"Have I?" screamed Peg fiercely. "I've disgraced ye, have I? Well, none of you can tell me the truth. I'm goin' back to me father."

"Go back to your father, and glad we are to be rid of you!"

Before Peg could say anything further Ethel suddenly rose unsteadily and cried out:

"Wait, mother! She mustn't go. We have all been grossly unfair to her. It is I should go. Tonight she saved me from—she saved me from"— Suddenly Ethel reached the breaking point. She slipped from Peg's arms to the chair and on to the floor and lay quite still.

Peg knelt down beside her:

"She's fainted. Give her air!"

Peg loosened Ethel's dress and talked to her all the while, and Jerry and Alaric hurried out in different directions in quest of restoratives.

Mrs. Chichester came toward Ethel, thoroughly alarmed and upset.

But Peg would not let her touch the inanimate girl.

"Go away from her!" cried Peg hysterically. "What good do ye think ye can do her? What do you know about her? You don't know anything about yer children. Ye don't know how to raise them. Ye don't know a thought in yer child's mind. Why don't ye sit down beside her sometimes an' find out what she thinks an' who she sees? Take her hand in yer own an' get her to open her soul to ye! Be a mother to her! A lot ye know about motherhood! I want to tell ye me father knows more about motherhood than any man in the wurrld."

Poor Mrs. Chichester fell back, crushed and humiliated from Peg's onslaught.

In a few moments the two men returned with water and salts. After awhile Ethel opened her eyes and looked up at Peg. Peg, fearful lest she should begin to accuse herself again, helped her up the stairs to her own room and there she sat beside the unstrung, hysterical girl until she slept, her hand locked in both of Peg's.

One thing Peg had resolved—she would not spend another night in the Chichester home.

Her little heart was bruised and sore. The night had begun so happily; it had ended so wretchedly.

And to think the one person in whom she trusted had been just amusing himself with her, leading her to believe he was a farmer—"less than that," he had once said, and all the time he was a man of breeding and of birth and of title.

"I was goin' out and Ethel stopped me," said Peg.

Poor Peg felt so humiliated that she made up her mind she would never see him again.

In the morning she would go back to the one real affection of her life—to the man who never hurt or disappointed her—her father.

* * * * * * *

We will now leave Peg for awhile and return to one who claimed so much of the reader's attention in the early pages of his history—O'Connell.

It had not been a happy month for him.

He felt the separation from Peg keenly. At first he was almost inconsolable.

The days passed slowly until Peg's first letter came. It contained the news of Kingsnorth's death—Peg's entrance into the Chichester family, her discontent, her longing to be back once more in New York. This was followed by more letters, all more or less in the same key. Finally he wrote urging her to give it all up and come back to him. He would not have his little daughter tortured for all the advantages those people could give her. Then her letters took on a different aspect. They contained a curious half note of happiness in them. No more mention of returning. On the contrary, Peg appeared to be making the best of the conditions in which she was placed.

These later letters set O'Connell wondering. Had the great message of life come to his little Peg?

Although he always felt it would come some day, now that it seemed almost a very real possibility he dreaded it. There were so few natures would understand her.

That Peg was developing her character and her nature during those few weeks was clear to O'Connell. The whole tone of her letters had changed. But no word of hers gave him any clew to the real state of her feelings until one day he received a letter almost entirely composed of descriptions of the appearance, mode of speech, method of thought and expression of one Jerry. The description of the man appealed to him, he apparently having so many things in common with the mysterious person who had so vividly impressed himself on Peg. Apparently Peg was half trying to improve herself. There was a distinct note of seriousness about the last letter.

He lived entirely alone in the same rooms he had with Peg when she was commanded abroad.

He was preparing, in his spare time, a history of the Irish movement from twenty years before down to the present day. It was fascinating work for him, embodying as it did all he had ever felt and thought or done for the great cause.

(To Be Continued.)

**Perfectly Safe at Weeping Water.**

Hearing of the epidemic at Weeping Water, I called up Dr. Butler to learn what it is. He has assured me that it is chickenpox, that the epidemic has almost entirely subsided and that those who have the disease are isolated. He informed me that here was perfect safety in holding the Eighth Grade exercises there Friday, June 11th.

Eda Marquardt,
County Superintendent.

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS.**
**In County Court.**

STATE OF NEBRASKA,
Cass County, ss.

In the Matter of the Estate of John M. Meisinger, Sr., Deceased:

Notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deecased 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 29th day of June, 1915, and on the 29th day of December, 1915, at 1 o'clock p. 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 22nd day of May, 1915.

(Seal) ALLEN J. BEESON,
County Judge.

**ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION OF THE MIDWEST AMUSEMENT COMPANY.**

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS: the we, R. M. Shlaes and J. C. Petersen, Jr., do associate ourselves together for the purpose of forming and becoming a corporation in the state of Nebraska, for the purpose of transacting within the state of Nebraska, and within any one of the states of the United States of America, the business hereinafter described.

First.—The name of the corporation is, and shall be, THE MIDWEST AMUSEMENT COMPANY.

Second.—The principal office and place of business of the Company shall be located in the City of Plattsmouth, in the County of Cass, and State of Nebraska, but the company may create and locate subordinate offices for the transaction of its business any where within the limits of the states where it is authorized to transact business.

Third.—The nature of the business to be transacted by said corporation shall be to (purchase, lease, own, sell, operate, manage and conduct picture show enterprises) including the purchase, leasing or selling of any and all necessary real estate and buildings for the carrying on and operating such enterprise and amusements, in any state where the company has a right to transact its business.

Fourth.—The authorized capital stock of the Company shall be twenty thousand ($20,000) dollars divided into two hundred shares of the par value of one-hundred (100) dollars each, and shall be non-assessable. The persons whose names are hereafter subscribed are shareholders and the number of shares respectively owned by each is set opposite to his name.

Fifth.—The Midwest Amusement Company shall commence its existence from the first day of March, A. D., 1915, and continue during a period of ten years.

Sixth.—The business affairs, stock, property and concerns of the company shall be managed by a Board of Directors composed of not less than two nor more than five members, all of whom shall respectively be stockholders.

Seventh.—The stockholders shall have power, from time to time, to make prudential by-laws not inconsistent with these articles, or the laws of the state of Nebraska.

Eighth.—The first Board of Directors shall consist of two members, and shall hold their offices until their successors are elected and qualified in the manner provided by the by-laws.

Ninth.—A majority of all Directors shall constitute a quorum.

Tenth.—The Board of Directors may be increased or decreased in number to not less than two nor more than five members by a vote of the stockholders of the Company at such time and in such manner as the by-laws may prescribe.

Eleventh.—The Board of Directors have power to lease, sell, transfer and convey any of the rights, privileges, franchises or property belonging to the Company, for such consideration and on such terms and conditions as the Board of Directors may determine to be for the best interests of the Company, subject, however, to the restrictions of the statutes of the state of Nebraska, and the statutes of any state where the Company may be authorized to transact business.

The Board of Directors may from time to time borrow money and give notes and other evidences of indebtedness therefor, and from time to time provide for giving security for such indebtedness if desired and deemed expedient by the Board to do so, but in no event shall said Company incur indebtedness in any greater amount than two-thirds of the aggregate of its capital stock, provided, however, that the power conferred by these articles shall not, nor shall any of them, be exercised by the Board of Directors, except by a vote of two-thirds of the whole number of directors.

Twelfth.—The officers of said corporation shall be a president; vice-president; and secretary-treasurer. The officers herein named may hold any two of the offices herein created at the same time, and shall be chosen by the Board of Directors and shall hold their office for a period of one year or until their successors shall be elected and qualified.

Thirteenth.—The Board of Directors shall be elected by the stockholders of the company at their regular annual meeting, and the manner of holding the meeting of the stockholders for the election of its Board of Directors and the method of conducting the business of the corporation shall be as provided by the by-laws adopted by the stockholders.

Fourteenth.—The highest amount of indebtedness to which said corporation shall at any time subject itself shall not be more than two-thirds of the aggregate of its capital stock.

We, the undersigned, hereby agree to take and pay for the number of shares of the capital stock of The Midwest Amusement Company which are below set opposite our names respectively, subject to the provisions of these Articles of incorporation.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, We have hereunto set our hands this 8th day of February, A. D., 1915.

| Name. | Residence | No. of Shares |
|---|---|---|
| R. M. Salaes, | Plattsmouth, Nebr. | 50 |
| J. C. Petersen, Jr., | Plattsmouth, Nebr. | 50 |

STATE OF NEBRASKA,
COUNTY OF CASS, ss.

On this 8th day of February, A. D., 1915, before me the undersigned, a Notary Public, duly commissioned and qualified for and residing within said county, personally appeared the above named R. M. Salaes, and J. C. Petersen, Jr., each of whom are personally known to me to be the identical persons whose names are affixed to the above Articles of Incorporation as parties thereto, and each for himself acknowledges the instrument and the execution thereof to be his voluntary act and deed.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and Notarial seal the day and year last above written.

C. A. RAWLS,
(Seal) Notary Public.
My commission expires August 22, 1917. 6-2-4w

**IN COUNTY COURT**

State of Nebraska,
County of Cass, ss.
In the matter of the Estate of David Stettler, Deceased:

All persons interested in said estate are hereby notified that on the 2nd day of June, A. D., 1915, S. C. Boyles filed a petition in said County Court, praying that his final administration account filed herein be settled and allowed, that he be discharged from his trust as administrator, and that the real estate and residue of the personal property be assigned to the persons entitled thereto by law. That a hearing will be had upon said report and petition before said court in the court house at Plattsmouth, in said county, on the 28th day of June, 1915, and that if you fail to appear before said court on said 28th day of June, at 10 o'clock A. M., and contest said petition, the court may grant the prayer of said petition and make such other and further orders, allowances and decrees, as to this court may seem proper, and to the end that all matters pertaining to said estate may be finally settled and determined.

Witness my hand and the seal of the County Court of said County this 2nd day of June, A. D., 1915.

ALLEN J. BEESON,
County Judge.

**ICE CREAM AND ALL KINDS OF SOFT DRINKS.**

I have opened my Ice Cream Parlor and invite you to call when you desire anything in my line. Cream furnished for parties or picnicks on short notice. Also carry fiber plates for picnics—both ice cream and pie plates—paper napkins and doilies. Fruits, Candies, Nuts, Cigars.

S. J. REAMES,
Cedar Creek, Neb.
5-13-1mo

**Letter files at the Journal office.**

**NOTICE OF REFEREE'S SALE**
**In the District Court in and For Cass County, Nebraska.**

Anna Amelia Monroe,
Plaintiff
vs.
John Frederick Stull, et. al,
Defendants.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a decree of the District Court in and for Cass County, Nebraska, entered in the above entitled cause on the 12th day of May, A. D., 1915, and an order entered in said court on the 22nd day of May, 1915, the undersigned sole referee will on the 7th day of July, A. D., 1915, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the south front door of the court house in the City of Plattsmouth Cass County, Nebraska, sell at public auction to the highest responsible bidder for cash the following described real estate, to-wit: The east half (E½) of the northwest quarter (NW¼) and the east half (E½) of the southwest quarter (SW¼) of Section (2), Township twelve (12), Range thirteen, (13); lot four (4) in Section thirty-six (36), Township thirteen (13), Range thirteen (13), and all of lot three (3), in Section six (6), Township twelve (12), Range fourteen (14), lying west of the right of way of the B. & M. railroad, and all that part of said lot three (3) lying east of the said right of way, which lies north of said bridge or culvert immediately north of Swallow Point, all in Cass County, Nebraska.

Said sale will be held open for one hour.

Dated at Plattsmouth, this 3rd day of June, A. D., 1915.

M. ARCHER, Referee
A. L. TIDD, Attorney for Plaintiff.

**IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE COUNTY OF CASS, NEBRASKA.**
**Notice of Suit to Quiet Title.**

George W. Snyder, Plaintiff,
vs.
Mrs. Louis Wegshenstein, first real name unknown, et. al.,
Defendants.

To the defendants Mrs. Louis Wegshenstein, first real name unknown; the unknown heirs and devisees of Mrs. Louis Wegshenstein, first real name unknown, deceased; the unknown devisees and legatees of Theobald Vallery, deceased, also known as Theobold Vallers, deceased; the unknown devisees and legatees of James M. Wiles deceased; the unknown devisees and legatees of Catharine Adams, nee Vallery deceased; Minnie Adams and Hiram Adams.

You are each hereby notified that on May 29th, A. D., 1915, plaintiff filed his suit in the District Court of the County of Cass, Nebraska, to quiet title to the following described lands to-wit:

The northest quarter (NE¼) of section twenty-eight (28) and the southeast fourth (SE¼) of the northwest quarter (NW¼) of said section twenty-eight (28), all in township twelve (12) North, range thirteen (13) east of the 6th P. M., in the County of Cass, Nebraska.

Because of his adverse possession by himself and his grantors for more than ten years prior to the commencement of said suit and to enjoin each and all of you from having or claiming any right, title, lein or interest either legal or equitable, in or to said lands or any part thereof, and to require you to set forth your right title, lein or interest therein, if any, either legal or equitable, and to have same adjudged inferior to the title of plaintiff, and for general equitable relief. This notice is made pursuant to the order of the Court.

You are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, July 19, A. D., 1915, or your default will be duly entered therein.

GEORGE W. SNYDER,
Plaintiff.
W. A. ROBERTSON, Attorney.

**NOTICE OF PETITION FOR FINAL SETTLEMENT.**
**In County Court, Cass County, Nebraska.**

In the matter of the estate of George W. Vass, deceased:

To all persons interested in said estate:

You are hereby notified that on June 3d, 1915, M. S. Briggs, administrator of said estate, filed in this court a report and petition for final settlement of said estate, and prays that he be discharged from his trust as administrator.

A hearing will be had on said report and petition at the county court room in Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebraska, on the 15th day of June, 1915, at 10 o'clock a. m. If no objections to said report and petition are filed on or before said hour of hearing the prayer of said petition may be granted.

ALLEN J. BEESON,
J. M. LEYDA, County Judge.
Attorney.

**IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE COUNTY OF CASS, NEBRASKA.**

In Re-Guardianship of Norman E. Dickson, Minor.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE.

Now on this 22nd day of May, A. D., 1915, this cause came on for hearing upon the petition of E. J. Richey, guardian of Norman E. Dickson, minor, praying for a license to sell the undivided one-eighteenth of the following described property, being the interest of said minor in said property, to-wit:

Lots seven (7) eight (8) and nine (9) in block thirty-six (36); the south half of lot twelve (12) in block forty-two (42); lots four (4) and five (5) in block fifty-five (55); lots one (1) and two (2) three (3) four (4) and five (5) in block fifty-seven (57); lot nine (9) and part of lot ten (10) in block fifty-seven (57); lots three (3) four (4) five (5) and six (6), in block fifty-eight (58); north half of lots eleven (11) and twelve (12), in block one hundred and forty-nine (149), and lots ten (10) eleven (11) and twelve (12) in block fifty-six (56) all in the City of Plattsmouth; also all of lots three (3) and four (4) in block thirty-seven (37), and an undidived one-half interest in lots five (5) and six (6) in block thirty-eight (38) in Young & Hayes addition to the City of Plattsmouth; and also lots fifteen (15) sixteen (16) and seventeen (17), in Long's First Addition to the village of Mynard, all in Cass County, Nebraska.

For the purpose of using the funds derived therefrom for the support, education and maintenance of said minor, and alleging that the sale of said land is necessary and for the best interest of said minor.

And it appearing that an order should be entered requiring all persons interested in said estate to appear and show cause, if any, why a license should not issue to said guardian to sell the interest of said minor in said above described real estate.

IT IS THEREFORE ORDERED that all persons interested in said real estate appear before me at the office of the Clerk of the District Court at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, at nine o'clock a. m., on the 23rd day of June, A. D., 1915, and show cause, if any, why a license should not issue to said guardian to sell the interest of said minor in the above described real estate for the purpose set forth in said application.

JAMES T. BEGLEY,
Judge of the District Court.

It is ordered that a copy of this order be served upon all persons interested in said estate by publication of said order for three successive weeks prior to said date set for showing cause in the Plattsmouth Journal, a newspaper published semi-weekly and of general circulation in the County of Cass, Nebraska.

JAMES T. BEGLEY,
Judge District Court.
W. A. ROBERTSON, Attorney.

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS.**
**In County Court.**

State of Nebraska,
Cass County, ss.
In the matter of the estate of John Fitzpatrick, deceased:

Notice in 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 6th day of July, 1915, and on the 7th day January, 1916, at 10 o'clock A., each day for the examination, adjustment and allowance.

All claims must be filed in said County Court on or before said hour of hearing.

Witness my hand and seal of said County Court, at Plattsmouth Nebraska, this 1st day of June, 1915.

ALLEN J. BEESON,
6-3-4w County Judge.