

## IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE

Novelized by Samuel Field From the Successful Play by

ROI COOPER MEGRUE and WALTER HACKETT

CHAPTER XIII.

The Turning of the Tide. T was a sad and chastened little company that met in the office next morning. Peale was cast down for once in his life. Mary was pensive, and only Rodney knew lining to the cloud of ill luck and povput that in his book of days.

bad break.

him, "it was all my fault! Your fa- point, was another criticism. Ain't ther had no idea of the truth. I didn't | clear-not true-no punch, et cetera, understand. I told him about our company-I did it all-betrayed you."

"You forgive me?" asked Mary, looking him in the eyes.

simply. "Oh, Rodney, I'm so sorry!" Mary

began again. "But if father thinks just because he laced into me I'm licked he's all wrong," he declared stoutly. "Maybe I have been a fake, but, by George, I won't be any longer!"

"You're really going on?" Mary

"When I've got you you bet I am." a long speech from father and no money to work with are enough to stop me? No. sir. What father said got me for a minute, but I'm not a quitter. | till Christmas," on the outside. and I'll prove it. I'll get out of this mess the best way I can, and then I'll this year," said Rodney chaffingly. shine shoes or sell peanuts. I'll start | "Let X equal the unknown quantity." at the bottom instead of finishing there. I'll make money-I'll"-

"Oh, Rodney, Rodney, now I am proud of you!" Mary interrupted. Good old Ambrose Peale had been most sympathetic that morning too. "Peale, I'm sorry," said Rodney, "but

you're fired." "Oh, no, little boss," said Peale, "you can't fire me! I'm just going to stick around, whatever happens."

Ambrose stuck. In fact, they all



"You're really going on?"

ance of the month's rent out of their a sets and gave a note to Jones to stave him off, as Peale said. Mary protested that a note was money; that it had to be paid some time, but Peale | queried, declared that time was money too, and something was sure to happen in the next thirty or sixty days. He felt it in his bones. He pegged away at his advertising meanwhile. It was his dissipation, the liquor in which he drowned his woes, and it is even of record that one specially clever stunt was instrumental in getting the redoubtable Jones to accept the 13 Soap Com-

He had books on the science of advertising, too, spread on his desk and may or may not have read them all. Mary's private opinion was that he had not, but that he only drew moral comfort from the outsides of them. At | overpowered them. It was far too any rate it was astonishing to see how | good to be true, many there were. It was positively pathetic. Mary thought, sometimes to of our soap," echoed Rodney stupidly. see him poring over this "literature" or sitting there scribbling his ads. when the business of shining shoes, the telegram to Rodney, so that he which Rodney had threatened to might view it with his own eyes at adopt, would have produced more real | close range.

Cyrus Martin's \$5,000, meant to keep

carking care from Mary's shoulders, should have been spent in two days in advertising by Ambrose Peale. The explanation of this \$5,000 must be made to Rodney some day too. Every once in awhile he grew curious about it. But Ambrose didn't measure it in that inner glow that gives the silver | dollars and cents, only in terms of space, and still less did he care where erty. Mary had kissed him. He must it came from. Truly he was a fiend on copy. He would study and expound Mary looked at him anxiously and the signs which they could see from seemed relieved to find him not entire- the office windows, while Mary, Rodly cast down. She had been wretched ney and Miss Burke would all listen herself, she said, worrying over the spellbound when there were no callbetrayal of her lover to the old soap ers, as often happened. Not enough king and began again to bemoan her | white space, he would cry of one emblazonment. Not big enough, he would "Oh, Rodney, Rodney," she said to say. Doesn't bring out the right

If only they had just made soap, "But you didn't mean to. It's all Mary couldn't help thinking someright. Mary," said Rodney, reassuring times, as all this talk rang in her ears. ! If only they had just made soap and made it good. Good wine needs no bush, was an ancient proverb she came "Why, of course-I love you," he said to believe in. By the same token,

good soap would need no ads. Now, the funniest part of the whole thing, speaking of advertising, was that the 13 Soap, the old family cookbook soap, was really good. Mary had always been loyal to it from the first time she had used it. She had given it to some friends for Christmas, and they had liked it, too, and said they would "talk it up." She had gone to a store and bought a holly covered declared Rodney. "Do you really think box and laid three cakes in it neatly done up in tissue paper and red ribbon, with a stamp showing Santa Claus and a legend, "Not to be opened

"We must spell Christmas with an X "We'll see," said Mary, smiling.

She simply must go on hoping and smiling or she should die. It was counting your chickens before they were hatched no doubt, but, then, you might never get a chance to count them later, she told herself pathetically. She had superintended the first experiments at soapmaking and figured out the manufacturing costs. They must be ready, she had always maintained. She even bought a book on elementary chemistry and had dreams of a large soap works, like old Mr. Martin's, where an army of self supporting girls should be put to work under the best hygienic and sanitary conditions, and the minimum wage should be a generous one. She did succeed in getting a few gross of 13 Soap made after the old book formula. In the loft there were a few piles of it, the genuine 13, ranged alongside the pink castile in old rose wrappers. As a matter of fact she had had to give up manufacturing on any large scale, because their advertising took all their money, but Mary cherished the idea of taking up the work in earnest some day again. She didn't really believe much in the idea of making old Mr. Martin buy them out. Already she had more ambitious designs than that for her man Rodney.

The darkest hour comes just before the dawn, and dawn came with a sudden burst of glory one morning when Ambrose Peale flew into the office in great excitement, interrupting Mary and Rodney in a long embrace. Always discreet and tactful, he coughed and scraped his feet as a signal to them to break away.

"Say, I didn't mean to interrupt." he apologized.

Rodney kept his arms around Mary. "Nothing in the world can interrupt us," he said. "What is it?"

"A telegram," said Peale, "It's the first we've ever had. I was afraid to;

at it nervously. "What awful thing can it be?" she

"Gee, I wonder what it says!" came from Rodney

"Read it, read it!" said Peale, afraid to do so himself.

So then Mary opened it and read: Rodney Martin, President 13 Soap Company, 239 Broadway-"Go on, we know the address,"

Peale broke in impatiently. Mary went on: Ship at once, collect, 50,000 cakes 13 Soap.

BROWN & JAMES,

A profound silence fell upon the trio. The colossal number of 50,000 and the magic name of Brown & James had "Somebody really wants to buy some

"I don't believe it," said Peale.

"But here it is," said Mary, handing

Then Peale burst out joyfully; the tide had turned

"We've started-we've begun!" he yelled; "we're actually going to sell

"The tide's turned," said Rodney; 'didn't I tell you advertising pays? We'll sweep the country-Europe-Asia -Africa. Go in with father? Not for million dollars!"

"I'll wire Brown & James right away," said Beale briskly.

"Go ahead, do," said Rodney, But an exclamation from Mary made

"What is it?" asked Peale nervously. "What's happened?" asked Rodney. "That order is no good. We can't fill it-we've never made any soap," said Mary with a sinking heart.

"What shall we do?" quavered Rod-

"Let's think," said Peale hopefully They sat staring straight ahead dolefully, till finally Rodney remarked

slowly: "We must get some soap."

"Yes, I thought of that," said Peale. "Where can we get it?" Mary asked them deliberately.

"From a soap factory!" Peale sug-

"But they all belong to your father," Mary reminded him. Meanwhile Rodney had a ray of

dawning hope. "But he can't know about this Brown & James order-maybe we could buy

to stop them selling to us"-"Great idea-let's get busy," said Peale, taking him up promptly.

"How?" asked Mary. "Where's the phone book? Rodney asked, and grabbed the red classified directory from his desk.

"We'll call up two or three of his branch offices."

## CHAPTER XIV. Soap Bubbles.

soap?" Rodney recited to Mary and Peale. "Skylights, slates, slides,"

echoed Mary over his shoulder.

"Ah, here it is-soap manufacturers," mean \$2,850. She smoothed out the

said Rodney at last, skimming down frown in her pretty forehead and anthe page. "Two-seven-six Broad. Here nounced aloud:

"So have I-480 Audubon," Mary

chimed in.

shouting all together: "Two-seven-six Broad."

"Four-eight-o Audubon."

is one of father's factories."

"Three-seven-four Schuyler, and hurry, sweetie." "It'll have to be old rose," said Rod-

ney in an aside as he held the wire. "Castile is the cheapest," Peale sug-

"Order small cakes," said the prudent

pany? We want to get some soap- to the advertising agents. They'll pink castile-small cakes-40,000 or 50, trust me on the strength of that." 000 cakes—immediate delivery. What's the price?"

"Hello, four-eight-o Audubon. I want to find out if I can buy a lot of soap thin air, like cream before a set of right away-old rose-castile-50,000 kittens, like snow upon the desert's

cakes. We want it this afternoon." "Hello, son. I want to buy a lot of soap, 50,000 cakes. Got to have some of it today-smallest size castile cakes you keep. If you haven't old rose. pink 'll do. Who am 1? None of your business."

This last message, with its bit of airy persiflage, came from Peale, who looked at the others and gave a large and happy wink as he surveyed them wait. | money. To make matters worse Peale ing at their receivers.

The tide had turned. They could hardly wait till the soap came in and was shipped out again to Mary came over to him and looked Chicago. All three of them were as scooted off for a week and never let excited as children waiting before the the office know by so much as a teledoors that open on a Christmas tree. Fifty thousand cakes! It was an in- fully as he had gone, he blew home estimable, an infinite, an incredible again one day, announcing that he had number. Rodney had not an idea contracted for about \$30,000 worth of whether a row of 50,000 cakes of 13 advertising in Boston, Baltimore, Phil-Soap would reach from our earth to adelphia, Washington and a few other the moon or only from the Union ho- eastern metropolises. He declared it tel to the railroad terminal. They came | was the greatest advertising campaign and came, an endless chain. But when the influx stopped and had been care vertising was a young man. fully counted by Mary, Miss Burke and the office boy, pro tem, it totaled, not was all dreadfully disheartening; Mary 50,000, though it seemed a million, but sighed and found it very difficult. Mak-

only 5,000 altogether. Rodney in one breath. "Aren't there go into \$133.13. any more?"

"Quite sure," said Mary. "Positive," said Miss Burke.

any more of them anywhere?" repeat- very large and blue. The day passed

"Search me." said the office boy.

been delivered. The company's three officers made Mary knew he would be heard from a dash for their telephones. Peale got tomorrow if his note was not properly a Schuyler, Mary 480 Augubon and met at the bank. How was she ever from Saturday, and bep resent. Old-"Fifty thousand cakes," said Rodney: Rodney 276 Brond in a jiffy, only to be going to get a check certified to meet it! fashioned music furnished. told that there was no more soap in | Rodney at his desk sat quietly abstock. In each instance the news was sorbed. He rustled a few papers now | Marshall, Dentist, Coates' Block.

conveyed in a cool and uncordial tone The ceaders of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional that gave them to understand there was nothing more doing in that quarter. What was the matter? Peale turned round and stared at his companions and partners aghast. "Well, wouldn't that get you?" he jaculated. Rodney was the most crestfallen of

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.



them all, for an idea had come to him of the true reason of things. "it's the pater," he said in a quiet

tone that carried conviction. "He shut down on us."

Mary set her lips and nodded her head in her turn, for the same idea had occurred to her. She was afraid it was all too true. As one sometimes, even in a nightmare, tells oneself this horrible sensation is a dream, so she told herself now this cruel, horrible refusal to give them more soap was only a part of old Mr. Martin's bluff to make Rodney work, one more of his some soap before he'd have a chance "scenes" in his grand scheme to transform Rodney from an idle rich man's

son into a real money getter; that tomorrow, in real life, the other cakes would come. In one mental flash she would see

the thing this way and now that. Then she began to look on the more practical side of things, to turn round in New York. and see where they stood. An order "Smelters, smokestacks, snuff," went Martin 3 cents a cake for them and

"Well, it means about \$3,000 to us, "I've got one too-374 Schuyler," said and cash too. After all, that's not so

> bad." Peale cheered up immediately.

"Cash," he repeated, rolling the word With one accord they dropped the round in his mouth and tasting it. book and darted to the telephones, "The most beautiful word in the English language."

"Except one," said Rodney, looking at Mary.

"Which is?" Peale queried.

"Love," said Rodney. "No, cash," said Peale. "Why, look here. Think what this means-\$3,000." "We'll discount Jones' note," said

Mary resolutely. "And it's only a beginning," went on Mary. And then they all began again Peale. "Give me back that telegram. It'll be my letter of credit, my pass-"Hello. Is this the Martin Soap com- port and all the rest of it. I'll show it

> It proved a help indeed, this cash, when it came on in due course, but not a cure. It vanished like smoke in dusty face. Their joy in it was short lived, because it was so soon gone. Again there came a day when the end of the month, with its next rent payment, seemed much nearer than the first, a day when time, which Peale said was the same thing as money, seemed very much like time, and short time at that, and very little like real girl who's never got over it because George Mackle, et al., Defendants meanwhile had swung round the circle again, waving his "letter of credit" and running up a lot more in the way of bills on new advertising. He had gram where he was. Then, as cheerever undertaken since George W. Ad-

For a self respecting bookkeeper it ing five go into two was nothing com-"Are you sure?" asked Peale and pared with the effort to make \$22.818.09

For a little while the days passed uneventfully, drawing nearer the inevitable end. Then came the last day of the "Are you certain sure there aren't month, and Mary's blue devils were quietly enough in the 13 Soap company's offices, so far as outward signs Jones being out of the way, though

\$100 Reward, \$100

li-ease, requires a constitutional treatment. In I s C tarth Cure is taken internally, acting firectly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation I the disease, and giving the patient strength by hallding up the constitution and assisting nature to delive its work. The premisters have

Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

but its impact on the pad and paper among the members of the Girls' Club lacked the usual vigor. Even Peale's and the Boys' Club with the complihead, Mary noted, drooped a little as ments of Dr. House. he wrote his ads.-ads. that would be

pay for them. As the hour of 5 drew near Mary began to make some long drawn out slowly forming in her head and now took definite shape. She shut down to be skilled on their own floor only. her desk with a delightfully loud noise and stood up.

"I may be a little late tomorrow," ting on her hat.

"All right," said the president mildly. a book, but this time she would ask no questions and keep her own counsel. She was going straight up to Mr. Martin's on Fifth avenue and have a long talk and argument with him. He sim-

45,000 cakes of soap for Brown & She scurried over to the Third Avethe station at Worth street, her brain working all the time. In a curious,

per's glass box. fresh air, Mary was disposed to take her time and wait till she got the seat she wanted. It gave her a luxurious

A woman came presently and sat church. for 5,000 cakes in itself was not so down beside her, with an evident inbad. It was the very largest they had clination to talk. She was young, KINS, skates, shirts. Where's ever received, at any rate. They though her peroxide hair made her look would ship the 5,000 promptly and older. There were two types of wom Brown & James would pay cash for en with dyed hair like this, Mary had them in ten days. She made a rapid noted-the fast and the sentimental. calculation. They were giving old Mr. Her neighbor was obviously the latter, Normal in 1917. Few normals west and Mary's looks had probably appeal of Chicago have existed longer than would get \$3,000 back. That would ed to her. Without insolence she looked Mary over thoroughly a mement as

if appraising her. "Are you a business woman?" sh

asked after a little pause. Mary was good natured and a good mixer, and, seeing that the woman suffered only from human curiosity, she answered, "Yes," adding just for fun: "I'm a vice president and a secre-

tary. Our company has offices on Broad-The woman looked quite impressed. "What line are you folks in?" she

pursued.

"Soap," said Mary. "Married?" asked the woman. "Not yet," said Mary.

"Well, you'll get a husband if you want one," said the woman, with a crisp laugh. "A pretty girl like you usually gets what's coming to her." "I'm engaged," said Mary, amused.

"You see?" said the woman. "Now, I'm a bachelor maid, as they call them nowadays, myself. Most of my girl friends have too much trouble with their husbands. None of your married life for mine. No, sir. No matter how swell a little home I might have, it wouldn't appeal to me! When are you going to be married?" the woman inquired.

"Oh, I don't know," said Mary. "I suppose we'll go down to the city hall

some day and have it over with." wouldn't you," the woman continued In the District Court of the County of sympathetically, "with white satin and a wedding veil and all? I know one she was married in a brown dress."

ed off presently, shricking, "Oh, there's legatees, personal representatives and Mayme," and Mary was left alone again. The local that she waited for unknown helrs, devisees, legatees, per came along, and she got aboard at her

Mary alighted at Seventy-second street, keeping her courage at the striking point, and pressed the bell button on Mr. Cyrus Martin's front door. Johnson, looking surprised, but pleased to see her, let her in and showed her into the little reception room downstairs to wait while he took her name up to Mr. Martin.

(To Be Continued.)

## FOR RENT.

FOR RENT-Twelve acres, close in, eight-room house, large barn. Also A 5-room cottage. R. B. Windham. 6-23-6td-2tw

Big Old-Fashioned Dance.

urday evening, March 4th, at Coates' the order of the Court. It was true; only 5,000 of the lot had revealed it; there were few callers. pleasant old-fashioned dances on Sat-

FROM PERU NORMAL.

The Girls' Glee Club gave a delightful little recital during the chapel ture in doing its work. The proprietors have hour on Wednesday. Many remarked offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it that they had never heard the girls fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. hour on Wednesday. Many remarked do so well. Miss Nelle Craig of Falls City sang a solo entitled "Mighty Like a Rose." Four little folks from the kindergarten came in with baskets and then, and used his rubber stamp, of flowers which they distributed

The Syracuse basket ball team met born to blush unseen if money could a great defeat at the hands of the not be raised somehow, somewhere, to Peru team last Wednesday evening. A close game was anticipated, as the Syracuse team had twice defeated the preparations for going home. This last San Franciscoans, and the latter team quarter of an hour of time must be is the only one which has won from killed and done to death by fair means | Peru this year. Nevertheless, the or by foul. A resolution had been game was an easy one for Peru, the score being 46-18. The visitors seemed

The San Franciscoans retained to Peru for a second game Monday night she said to Rodney as she began put- and were defeated, the final score being 22-17. The game was decidedly spectacular. During the first half the Rodney too looked as if something scores of the two teams never differed were working in his mind, and no won- more than two points. Both teams der. Mary thought, with their situa- displayed artistic team work. Howtion what it was. Mary knew him like ever, in the second half the visiting team gave up forward plays almost entirely for the sake of guarding. This is the last game on the home floor. The team will play in several places ply must let them have those extra over the state during the next month.

On Saturday evening the senior girls defeated the junior girls in one of the most entertaining games of nue elevated and climbed the stairs of the season. There is some mighty good material on each team, and the detached spirit she saw her nickel girls did faster, harder work than slide into the groove made by so many is often seen on girls' teams. Between previous nickels on the hard wood sill halves a group of girls gave an exhiunder the office window and dropped bition of one of the dances used in the her ticket delicately in the ticket chop- advanced gymnasium classes. This exercise was very pretty and effective Several local trains passed, all crowd- and received such hearty applause ed, and, being tired and enjoying the that the girls were obliged to repeat

The students appreciate the oppor feeling to let the trains go by and not tunity given them Sunday to hear two run after them, as people usually did splendid sermons by Bishop Bristol a leading bishop of the Methodist

Dean Mattie C. Ellis and Miss Cle-

and were in Omaha Saturday. The Alumni Association is working out plans for the celebrating of the centennial anniversary of the Peru has the Nebraska State Normal.

W. H. Hessenflow of Cedar Creek was in the city yesterday looking after some matters of business and visiting his friends.

P. A. Hild of Mynard was attending to some important business matters and visiting relatives and friends in this city Wednesday.

FOR SALE-Two good milch cows. Inquire of L. G. Meisinger or call Phone No. 3704. 2-22-3td-2tw

Sales bills done quickly at the

## W. A. ROBERTSON,

Lawyer.

East of Riley Hotel. Coates' Block, Second Floor.

"You'd like a nice wedding, though, NOTICE OF SUIT TO QUIET TITLE. Cass, Nebraska. Sidonie Reames, Plaintiff,

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Mrs. George Mackle, first real name un-The woman with the dyed hair rush- known; the unknown heirs, devisees persons interested in the onal representatives and all other sons interested in the estate of Mrs. George Mackle, first real name un-Charles Stoll, first real name unknown personal representatives and all other harles Stoll, deceased; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal rep esentatives and all other persons eersted in the estate of Mrs. Char Stoll, first real name unknown. ceased; the unknown owners and th unknown claimants of lot three (3), in block five (5), in the Village of Cedar Creek, Cass County, Nebraska. You and each of you are hereby notified that on the 23rd day of February, A. D. 1916, plaintiff filed her suit in the District Court of the County of Cass, Nebraska, to quiet plaintiff title to the following described land n the Village of Cedar Creek, in the her adverse possession by herself and her grantors for more than ten year o enjoin each and all of you from hav or interest, either legal or equitable, in or to said land or any part thereof, to establishing the respective rights title, lien or interest therein, if any There will be another of the always either legal or equitable, and to have the same adjudged inferior to the title

SIDONIE REAMES,

W. A. ROBERTSON, Attorney.

2-28-4wks

Plaintiff.

LEGAL NOTICE.

to Non-Resident Defendants. Their Heirs, Devisees, Legatees, Personal Representatives and All Per-Interested in Their Estate

'o Mrs. Daniel McConn, first real name unknown, wife of Daniel McConn; the unknown helrs, devisees, legatees personal representatives, and all per sons interested in the estate of William T. McConn, deceased; Mrs. William B. Lawson, first real name unknown, wife of William P. Lawson; William F. Bosbyshell, if living, if dead, the unknown heirs, devisees legatees, personal representatives and all persons interested in the estate of William F. Bosbyshell:

otified that Stephen Jochim, as plain if, on the 17th day of February, A. D. 016, filed his perition in the District ourt of Cass County, Nebraska, whereyou and all of you are defendants object and prayer of which petiitle and interest of each and every one

one (1), Township eleven (11) North Range eleven (11) East of the 6th P

Cass County, Nebraska, e declared invalid and of no force and fect; that the title of said plaintiff is be quieted as against you and aid defendants, those named and those

eem just and equitable You and each of you are further offied that you are required to answer aid petition on or before Monday, the

2-24-1wks

LEGAL NOTICE.

Notice to Non-Resident Defendants. Their Heirs, Devisees, Legatees, Per-Representatives and All Persons Interested in Their Estate: the unknown heirs, devisees,

and all persons interested in the estate of William T. McCenn. deeased; Seth Farr, Junior, If living, ii dead, the unknown heirs, deviseelegatees, personal representatives and all persons interested in estate of Seth Farr Junior; W. Potts, if living, if dead, the unkwon devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all persons interest-ed in the estate of W. C. Potts; Win. Potts, if living, if dead, the unknown beirs, devisees, legatees, per sonal representatives and all sons interested in the estate of Wm Potts; Mrs. Daniel McConn. first real name unknown, wife of Daniel McConn; Wm. B. Lawson, if Hylng, if the unknown heirs, devisees legatees, personal representatives and all persons interested in the estate of Wm. B. Lawson:

thied that Henry Kehne, as plaintiff you and all of you are defendants; object and prayer of which petion is that the claim, interest, right,

tle and interest of each and every on you in and to the West half of the Southwest Quarter of Section six (6). Township eleven (11), North, Range twelve (12), East of the 6th P. M., in Cass County, Ne-

se declared invalid and of no force and ffect; that the title of said plaintiff and to said real estate and every part thereof be quieted as against you and each and every one of you, and gainst any and all claims of each and of you, and against the claim of nd all of you whose names are above et forth, if living, and if dead, the heirs, devisees, legatees, and personal representatives and other persons interested in the estate of each and every one of you, have no right, title, claim or interest in or to said real estate, or part thereof, and that each am I of said defendants, those named and hose whose names are unknown, and not stated, be forever barred from laiming or asserting any right, title, sterest or estate in and to said rep estate or any part thereof, and for such

nav seem just and equitable otified that you are required to answer aid petition on or before Monday, the

C. A. RAWLS, Attorney. 2-24-4wk=

of Luther R. Seybolt, Deceased, Bot Scyholt, Deceased: and that all expense of administration

uneral charges, expense of last sick-

ss, and all his just debts have been utly paid. Also alleging that he died seized of he North half of the Southwest quarter of the Northeast quarter of Section (16), and also three acres in the Southeast corner of the North half of the Northeast quarter of Section spa-teen (16), all in Township elven (11) ange thirteen (13), in Cass County

And at the date of his death said eirs at law his widow, Harrief A. Sev. bolt; his son, John B. Seybolt, and his laughter, Mary A. Mutz, formerly Mar-A. Seyholt. That the widow, Harriet A. Seyholt, has a homestend right in and parter of Section sixteen (16), to ast corner of the North half of the fortheast quarter of Section sixteer and to an undivided one-third interest in all of said real estate, subject to sall homestead right; that John B. Seyholt and Mary A. Mutz, each have an un-divided one-third interest in and to att stead right of Harriet A. Seybolt

decree be entered by the Court India

(Seal) ALLEN J. BEESON. C. A. RAWLS, Attorney.

2-14-3Wks

money for him. It was the irony of fate that Old "it's true."

and each of you are hereby

f you in and to the East half the the Southwest Quar-ter and the West half of the South-east Quarter, and the West half of the Southwest Quarter, all in Section

part thereof, and for such other and further relief as to the Court may

10th day of April, A D. 1916. STEPHEN JOCHIM, Plaintiff, C. A. RAWLS, Attorney.

braska, and the East bail of the Southeast Quarter of Section one (12) Township eleven (11), Range eleven (11), East of the 6th P. M., in Cass

oth day of April, A D. 1916. HENRY KEHNE, Plaintiff.

NOTICE. In the County Court of the County of Cass, Nebraska.

To All Persons Interested in the Estate Creditors and Heirs of Luther II. h day of February, 1916, John B. vbolt filed his petition in the County ourt of Cass County, Nebraska, allegig that on the 28th day of October

In the Matter of the Estate of Luther

R. Seybolt, Deceases

gether with three acres in the Se (16), Township eleven ( thirteen (13), Cass County, The prayer of said petition is that a

he parties interested in said estate. You and each of you are hereby notified that a hearing upon said peri-tion will be had at the County Court 1916, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. and unless objections are filed in said Court on or before said date, the prayer of said petition will be granted, and a decree entered in accordance therewith. Dated this 14th day of February, A. D. 1916.