IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE

Novelized by Samuel Field
From the Successful Play by
ROI COOPER MEGRUE and WALTER HACKETT

CHAPTER XVII.

The Busy Countess.

IT was all wrong, unnatural. Something must be the matter between old Rodney and his father, Ambrose Peale reasoned, and he believed he knew what it was. He would go up and see old Mr. Martin at once, tonight, before it was too late. No, not tonight, tomorrow morning, Saturday, when the soap magnate would be home and the coast clear. No, Saturday afternoon after lunch, when people were more apt to feel gay and good natured.

That was how, as a consequence of this mood and various meetings and reflections, Ambrose Peale came to give his name to Johnson at the soap king's house next day.

Meanwhile in far away Chicago something of importance to the little company had taken place. The soap had begun to sell. One demand after another had come in and finally made an impression. It was as if a stone had been dropped in the puddle and the circles had widened out and out. The last ripple reached New York and Mr. Martin when Johnson came one day to the library and announced:

"I beg pardon. A gentleman to see you, sir," handing his master a card on a silver tray.

"Mr. Charles Bronson," read Martin. "What's he want?"

"He says he's from Brown & James, Chicago," said Johnson.

"Oh, a kick, I suppose. Send him in."

He had to confess, however, that Mr. Bronson of Chicago did not look like a kick when he came in, though his first words were ominous. He seemed very full of business, and his business, it seemed, was about 13 Soap.

"Well, what about it?" Mr. Martin demanded, not too graciously.

Mr. Bronson took his cue and was off. While of course they understand that the 13 Soap was made by Mr. Martin's son, Mr. Rodney Martin, at the same time, as he wired he would be responsible for that order, Brown & James felt that some one should first see him in the matter. They realized, of course, that Mr. Martin was backing his son.

"Well, why shouldn't I back him?" interrupted Martin gruffly.

"Of course, of course," Bronson agreed. "That is why we'd like to place our order through you."

Mr. Martin paused with his cigar in midair.

"Place your what?" he repeated in amazement as he beheld Mr. Bronson snap back the elastic from his russet leather order pad and hold his pencil over it.

"Through some error we received only 5,000 cakes," explained Bronson, "instead of 50,000. But that's all gone."

"All gone? What happened to it?"

"We've sold it."

Mr. Martin could not believe his ears.

"Sold it!" he ejaculated.

"Yes, and we want the balance of the original order you were kind enough to throw our way and as much more soap as we can get," went on Mr. Bronson briskly.

Mr. Martin could not understand it.

"But only the other day I had a letter from Brown & James saying they hadn't sold a cake," he said, puzzled.

Mr. Bronson laughed.

"I know, I know," he said. "We felt at first that of course there could be no popular market for a dollar soap—we weren't as farsighted as you were."

Mr. Martin cleared his throat.

"But of course when those extraordinary advertisements appeared, so different from your usual conservative publicity, well, the sales began immediately; we sold the 5,000 cakes in two days."

"And the advertising did it?" Mr. Martin ventured to inquire.

"Of course. What else?" said Bronson. He proceeded with further explanations. "Now we want to handle your goods exclusively in the west, with extensive immediate deliveries. Can that be arranged?"

The soap king paused a moment to reflect.

"It ought to be. What do you offer?" he said.

"I dare say we could contract for a quarter of a million cakes of soap," began Bronson glibly.

"A quarter of a million!" repeated Martin in an astonishment which Mr. Bronson evidently misunderstoood, for he added:

"Of course we might do a little better if we could settle the matter at once."

"I should have to consult my son first," said Mr. Martin at last, quite truthfully.

"Oh, then, perhaps I ought to go see him," said Mr. Bronson, rising. Mr. Martin rose also.

"Not at all—not at all. I'll attend to it," he said.

"But we thought that you would have full power," began Bronson, puzzled.

"As a matter of courtesy," Mr. Martin explained. "I should like to talk things over with my own boy."

"But you control the product?"

"Mr. Bronson, you can trust me to handle this thing."

"Of course, of course! When can I see you again?"

"In half an hour," Mr. Martin answered.

"Very well," said Mr. Bronson. "I've some matters to attend to. I'll be back in half an hour. It's a wonderful soap, Mr. Martin," he vouchsafed as he went out.

"Oh, wonderful," agreed Mr. Martin dryly, watching Mr. Bronson go.

A wonderful soap, indeed; plain pink castile. But he would have to get in on this. He stepped hastily to the telephone.

"1313 Worth—Hello, is this the 13 Soap company?" he shouted in the receiver. "Just a minute. Is Mr. Rodney Martin in? No? Never mind who I am. Goodby, Johnson," he added as the butler appeared again, "call up my son's office every ten minutes and let me know the minute he comes in. Don't tell 'em who's calling."

"Yes, sir," said Johnson docilely.

"And when Mr. Bronson comes back be sure to have him wait for me."

"Yes, sir," said Johnson. "There's a lady to see you, sir. She speaks English now."

"She does, eh?" said Mr. Martin. "That's unusual, isn't it?"

"I mean, sir," said Johnson, "when she was here two months ago she could only talk French."

"Indeed. Well, I'm not interested in the languages she speaks. Who is she? What does she want?"

"She wishes to see you about the French rights of the 13 Soap," said Johnson.

"The what?" echoed Mr. Martin.

"The French right," repeated Johnson.

"Great Scott—send her right in!" replied his master.

"Yes, sir."

He went out immediately and re-entered, followed by the countess gowned as usual in a charming frock and very fluent in her line of talk.

"The Countess de Bowreen," said Johnson.

Paris and Chicago met that afternoon in the library.

"How do you do?" began the clever countess, still at her games.

"How do you do?" said Mr. Martin politely.

"I am the Countess de Beaurien. Your son have told you of me?"

"No."

"I bet he have not. He is a cheat. He trick me."

"Well, well," thought Rodney's father, "this is serious."

"Now, my dear lady," he began.

"Attendez, you listen to me," the countess rattled on. "Two months ago I buy the French rights for the 13 Soap. I pay him $15,000, and now I cannot get any soap."

"You will have to see my son," said Martin, rather disgusted.

"But I have seen him," shrieked the countess, "and he give me no satisfaction. If I cannot get any soap I must have my money, one or the other, or I put him in the jail. He is a cheat. I have here ze contract. I sue him in the court."

"My dear lady, you mustn't feel that way," said Martin, trying to soothe her.

"Feel! Ah, mon dieu," she cried. "I trick no one, I play fair. I am an honest woman." And she went off into a long speech in French, at the end of which she took out an alleged contract and waved it at him frantically.

"But I don't understand French," said Mr. Martin.

"Pardon, monsieur," said the countess; "always when I am excited I speak the French. But if you love your son you pay me back or else he go to jail. What you say?"

"But $15,000 is a lot of money," remonstrated the soap king, too acute of course to give in at once.

"Yes. But it is more to me than it is to you," argued the lady. "You pay me or he go to prison. Now what you say?"

At this crucial moment Ambrose Peale made his entrance, and old Martin for once in his life was glad to read his name on the card in Johnson's tray.

"By George, just the man I want to see!" he said, in great relief, but fortunately not mentioning Peale's name aloud. "Show him right in. Hold on, hold on. Now, duchess, if you don't mind, just step into this room a minute," he added, showing the unwelcome lady of title out through a door on the left.

"Very well," said the lady. "I go. I wait. But in fifteen minutes if I do not get the $15,000 I go to my lawyer's and your son—poof, he is done!"

Meanwhile Mr. Martin turned to Johnson.

"Did you get my son's office?" he asked.

"Yes, sir. He hasn't come in yet," said Johnson.

"If you reach him while Mr. Peale's here don't mention Rodney's name. Just call him 'that party.' I'll understand."

"Yes, sir."

Peale entered, and he and the soap king struck fire almost at once.

"Now, see here, young man," began

'If I do not get the $15,000 I go to my lawyer's."

Martin, quite indignant at the countess' story.

"Now, one moment, Mr. Martin," Peale began. "I just want to say that I am a man of a few words. This isn't advertising—it's personal. I know you don't like me."

"Why do you say that?" Martin asked curiously.

"Because I'm a pretty wise gink," said Peale.

"Well, you are a bit fresh," Mr. Martin agreed.

"Fresh? Well, I guess that's right too," Peale went on. "But that's me—I'm not your style. Here's the idea. Your son has been immense to me. Great kid, and it struck me the reason you wouldn't back him was because I was mixed up in his business. So I just came to say if that's the situation, why, I'm out, that's all—and you go ahead with him alone."

This was Ambrose's great moment, his big emotional scene. But when it came at last, after all his pondering and planning, it seemed very flat and unimportant. And for the life of him he could not have told how the old magnate was taking it.

"You're not a partner?" the soap king asked him at last.

"I should say not. I'm just a hired hand. He could can me any moment, but he's not the kind of guy who'd do that"—

"Then you haven't power to sign—to make a deal"—

"I should say not," said Peale. "Why, he and Miss Grayson do all the signing. If I could have signed contracts I'd have spent $1,000,000 in advertising. And, believe me, you ought to back him, because honest, Mr. Martin, it's a great scheme—the 13 Soap. On the level, if it's handled right and the publicity end is"—

"Now, don't get started on advertising," Martin interposed, holding up his hand.

"That's right, too," said Ambrose lamely. "Well, I guess that's all. I wanted to tell you how I stood about Rodney. That's off my chest, so good afternoon."

Mr. Martin gave a good look at this young man, who was willing to sacrifice himself for Rodney, but outwardly he did not relent.

"Wait, a minute," he said presently. "What did you boys mean by trimming that poor countess on the French rights?"

"Jumping Jupiter! Has she been here?" asked Peale, again alert.

Mr. Martin explained that she was here now, that she said she'd put Rodney in jail for fraud unless Mr. Martin made good that $15,000.

"I've got to pay her; can't see the boy disgraced," he concluded.

"Say, if you'd like to save that $15,000, I'll fix it for you," spoke up Peale.

"But she's got a contract," said Mr. Martin.

"I'll get it for you cheap," Peale answered him. "Pardon me, sir, but I know how to handle dames like her."

(To Be Continued.)

Sales bills done quickly at the Journal.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Adam Kurtz, Deceased.

All persons interested in said estate are hereby notified that a petition has been filed in said Court alleging that said deceased died leaving no last will, and praying for administration upon his estate, and that a hearing will be had on said petition before said Court on the Twenty-eighth (28th) day of March, A. D. 1916, and that if they fail to appear at said Court on the said 28th day of March, 1916, at 9 o'clock a. m. to contest said petition, the Court may grant the same and grant administration of said estate to Adam M. Kurtz or some other suitable person and proceed to a settlement thereof.

ALLEN J. BEESON,
(Seal) County Judge.
3-6-3 wks

WEEPING WATER.
Republican.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. George Lau, on March 4th, a daughter.

Andrew Olsen bought the Frank Day 80 acres adjoining town last week and resold it to J. H. Heneger.

Mrs. Pace of Beatrice arrived Monday for a visit with her son, James Pace and wife, west of town, and also to geta equainted with her new grandson.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Lane, March 1st, a daughter. On account of the blustery day the reporter was a little slow. This should have appeared last week.

Mrs. Anthony Howard and daughter, Miss Effie, of Ravena, who had been at the home of the former's niece, Mrs. Mark Wiles, returned to their home this (Thursday) morning.

Bert McNamee was called to Falls city last week to take charge as foreman of a bridge gang. This news was gratifying to Bert, as the position carries with it an advance in salary.

The wolf hunt southeast of town last Saturday was not a success. We understand nine wolves were seen but there were not men enough in the lines to hold them and drive them to the center, so they got away.

Captain Isaac Wiles returned to his home at Plattsmouth Friday after a few days' visit with his sister, Mrs. Akeson, who has been sick so long at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. L. Breckenridge, northwest of town.

Mrs. O. T. Leyda and children came up from DuBois last Wednesday and visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Wiles until Friday, when they left for their new home two miles west of Murray, known as the old Long place. Mr. Leyda drove through bringing his stock and arrived Thursday night.

NEHAWKA.
News.

Miss Fern Sturm came home Saturday from Cotner to visit a few days with her parents.

Mrs. George Hansen was a passenger to Omaha Tuesday to visit her brother, who is in the hospital there.

E. B. Quick returned home from Omaha Friday, having spent the past few days tending to some matters of business.

Mrs. See returned to her home in Lincoln Tuesday, after spending a few days at the home of her sister, Mrs. Robert Dore.

Mrs. J. M. Palmer and children were passengers to Plattsmouth Friday to spend a short time at the home of C. D. Quinton.

G. W. Ford, who has been farming north of town, loaded his car and left for Republican City the latter part of last week.

F. L. Nutzman and J. H. Behrns each shipped a car of hogs to Omaha Monday, while John Rough shipped a car of cattle. The latter two went with the shipment.

Malcolm Pollard purchased the farm southwest of town last week recently vacated by Chalmer Switzer. The land contained 160 acres and sold for $28,000. This is one of the largest prices ever paid for a quarter section of land in this community.

R. Kettlehut, who lives a few miles north of town, is going to be presented with a silver loving cup if he is not careful. The first of the week he made a trip to town on his road drag and took a good many rough places off the road. If a few more would do this there would be roads to be proud of around Nehawka.

LOUISVILLE.
Courier.

Mrs. W. E. Stander visited friends in Lincoln last week, returning home Thursday.

Miss Lucile Frazier of University Place was the guest of Miss Rachel Stander over Sunday.

As the Courier goes to press we learn of the death of J. M. Cox at Valparaiso. The remains will probably be brought here for interment.

William (Dutch) Diers returned to his home at Gresham Monday after spending a week here assisting his uncle, W. F. Diers, during the rush of his big sale.

John Davis is at an Omaha hospital, having undergone a serious operation for stomach trouble, which his friends hope will be the means of restoring him to health.

The friends of Mrs. Les Atkins (formerly Miss Myrtie Suiter) will be pleased to learn that she is recovering nicely from a serious operation she underwent recently at the Lister hospital in Omaha.

Mayor E. Palmer was invited to Omaha Thursday to attend a banquet of the Noonday club, a Swedish organization. This club is made up of prominent Swedish business men of Omaha, and Attorney A. L. Palmer is secretary. The banquet is given in honor of Governor Carlson of Colorado, who was the principal speaker.

Mrs. P. F. Suiter and son, Si, are here from Kansas, making an extended visit with Mrs. Suiter's daughter, Mrs. George Applegate and Mrs. Clarence Ackles. The Suiter family are now living on a farm in Kansas, two miles and one-half from Orion, and twelve miles from Grinnell.

Chris Mockenhaupt was attending to business matters at the county seat Tuesday. He was called to Greenwood Monday on account of an accident which befell his son, Peter. The latter went to the barn to throw down some hay for the horses, and was found unconscious at the foot of the ladder. He did not recover consciousness until morning, and was then unable to recall what occurred. The supposition is that he fell down the ladder and struck his head. No serious results are anticipated.

ELMWOOD.
Leader-Echo.

Mrs. H. F. D. Chase of Alexandria, Neb., arrived the latter part of last week on a visit to her sister, Mrs. P. Van Fleet.

Ed Gustin has purchased the two lots just west of the M. E. church and will build a fine house thereon this summer.

Fred Dettman came in Tuesday morning from Imperial, Neb., for a several days' visit with his many Elmwood friends.

Sid West returned on Wednesday morning from his visit with relatives in California. He likes it there so well that he intends to sell out here completely and go there to live.

Mrs. L. W. Barnett and little son of Aldersyde, Canada, who have been visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Waltz and other relatives, returned to their home Saturday morning.

S. C. Humphrey and family who have been living between here and Weeping Water, have moved to the cement block house belonging to A. C. Ferguson and have become citizens of Elmwood.

Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Langhorst were in Omaha from Wednesday to Friday, where Mr. Langhorst attended a meeting of the Nebraska Retailers' association of which organization he holds the office of president.

J. P. Cobb, president of the American Exchange bank, left for Omaha Wednesday on business, but was called back from Lincoln on account of the sudden sickness of Guy Clements, his services being required at the bank.

Last Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, Miss Lorine Langhorst of this place and Mr. Orvid Barnes of Weeping Water were united in marriage at the Kountze Memorial Lutheran church, Omaha, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. C. Franklin Koch. The bride is well known, having been born and raised here. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Julius Langhorst. The young couple will possibly be here for a short time and expect to make their permanent home in Omaha. They have the best wishes of a host of friends.

EAGLE.
Beacon.

E. P. Betts went to Kansas City Thursday afternoon on a few days' business trip.

James Story of Lincoln is visiting at the home of his daughter, Mrs. D. B. Thorp and family.

The Sharp girls expect to leave for Montana next week to look after their homesteads.

Charley Allen and Tom Dysart loaded a car with personal effects and departed Thursday evening for Roy, Montana, to take up homestead land.

Rev. A. B. Shepard and family moved down from University Place Thursday afternoon and are occupying the T. R. Adams residence south of Ed Williams property.

We understand that Frank Gillett, who operates the moving picture show here, will move up from Elmwood and occupy Mrs. C. A. Lanning's property just north of the tracks.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Ragan arrived here Wednesday evening from Peoria, Ill., for a short visit at the home of Mr. Ragan's sister, Mrs. W. P. Yoho and family. They left Thursday afternoon for Utica, Neb.

Mrs. Fred Schroeder and son, Victor, of Beardsley, Minnesota, arrived here Wednesday night for a few days' visit with her sister, Mrs. George Althouse, sr., and other relatives in and about Eagle. They returned home Wednesday of this week.

Mrs. Frank Blockowitz died at Bardsley, Minnesota, Monday, February 28th, and her body arrived here Wednesday night of last week, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Fred Schroeder, and her brother, Victor. Funeral services were held Thursday at the German Lutheran church north of Bennet. Interment was made in the church cemetery.

UNION.
Ledger.

Mrs. Henry Becker departed for a visit with her parents in Dunbar Monday.

Luther Hall and Richard Smith shipped a car of mixed stock to Omaha last night.

Attorney C. H. Taylor of Omaha came home Saturday to spend Sunday with friends and relatives.

Mrs. John Lidgett left Tuesday morning for Woodbine, Iowa, to visit her aunt, Mrs. Susan Kemmish.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Clark are the parents of a fine boy born Monday morning. Mrs. Clark and little one are doing nicely.

William Craig returned Tuesday from a two weeks' visit up in Thurston county. Mr. Craig reported that everything looked good up that way, but it was colder than here.

Harry Graves, who has been employed in Omaha for the past three or four months has left the office of for Bee and was in town the latter part of the week. He intends leaving soon for the east, where he will try to master the Monotype machine, and pull down big money.

Miss Jessie Todd entertained at dinner Tuesday in honor of Mr. E. V. Todd of Strathmore, Canada. The out-of-town guests were: J. H. Rusher, Walter Rusher and Miss Nellie Rusher of Rolla, North Dakota; Mr. and Mrs. George C. Sheldon of Nehawka and Misses Lydia and Dortha Todd of Murray.

W. B. Banning and wife left early yesterday morning for Lincoln, where Mr. Banning had a little business to attend to. Bill says he is going to find outw ho is trying to get him in the political ring this time and give him a good sound threshing, so he will be left alone in peace. Bill means every word of it, too.

When to Take Chamberlain's Tablets.

When you feel dull and stupid after eating.
When constipated or bilious.
When you have a sick headache.
When you have a sour stomach.
When you belch after eating.
When you have indigestion.
When nervous or despondent.
When you have no relish for your meals.
When your liver is torpid.
Obtainable everywhere.

Plow Shoes!

We are ready for Spring with a splendid line—the Best that's Made.

The above cut shows a Shoe expressly made for farm use.

The leathers are tan and black calf, especially tanned, manure proof. Sold leather heels, Goodyear welt sewed soles, which give you a perfectly smooth inner sole, reinforced in toe and shank.

Box or plain toe, Blucher lace, with belloues tongue, all sizes. Price,

$3.75

If you are interested in Plow Shoes you'll be interested in ours, for Plow Shoes cannot be made better.

Fetzer Shoe Co.

Parcel Post Paid

LEGAL NOTICE.

Notice to Non-Resident Defendants, Their Heirs, Devisees, Legatees, Personal Representatives and All Persons Interested in Their Estate:

To Mrs. Daniel McConn, first real name unknown, wife of Daniel McConn; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives, and all persons interested in the estate of William T. McConn, deceased; Mrs. William B. Lawson, first real name unknown, wife of William B. 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:

You and each of you are hereby notified that Stephen Jochim, as plaintiff, on the 17th day of February, A. D. 1916, filed his petition in the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska, wherein you and all of you are defendants; the object and prayer of which petition is that the claim, interest, right, title and interest of each and every one of you in and to the

East half the the Southwest Quarter and the West half of the Southeast Quarter, and the West half of the Southwest Quarter, all in Section one (1), Township eleven (11) North, Range eleven (11) East of the 6th P. M., Cass County, Nebraska,

be declared invalid and of no force and effect, that the title of said plaintiff in and to said real estate and every part thereof be quieted as against you and each and every one of you, and against any and all claims of each and all of you, and against the claim of each and all of any person claiming under, through or by you, and that it be adjudged and decreed that each and all of you whose names are above set forth, if living, and if dead, the heirs, devisees, legatees, and personal representatives and other persons interested in the estates of each and every one of you, have no right, title, claim or interest in or to said real estate, or any part thereof, and that each and all of said defendants, those named and those whose names are unknown, and not stated, be forever barred from claiming or asserting any right, title, interest or estate in and to said real estate or any part thereof, and for such other and further relief as to the Court may seem just and equitable

You and each of you are further notified that you are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, the 10th day of April, A D. 1916.

STEPHEN JOCHIM, Plaintiff.
C. A. RAWLS, Attorney.
2-24-4wks

LEGAL NOTICE.

Notice to Non-Resident Defendants, Their Heirs, Devisees, Legatees, Personal Representatives and All Persons Interested in Their Estate:

To the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives, and all persons interested in the estate of William T. McConn, deceased; Seth Farr, Junior, if living, if dead, the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all persons interested in the estate of Seth Farr Junior; W. C. Potts, if living, if dead, the unkwon heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all persons interested in the estate of W. C. Potts, Wm. C. Potts, if living, if dead, the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all persons interested in the estate of Wm. C. Potts; Mrs. Daniel McConn, first real name unknown, wife of Daniel McConn; Wm. B. Lawson, if living, if dead, the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all persons interested in the estate of Wm. B. Lawson:

You and each of you are hereby notified that Henry Kehne, as plaintiff, on the 17th day of February, A. D. 1916, filed his petition in the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska, wherein you and all of you are defendants; the object and prayer of which petition is that the claim, interest, right, title and interest of each and every one of 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, Nebraska, and the East half of the Southeast Quarter of Section one (1), Township eleven (11), Range eleven (11), East of the 6th P. M., in Cass County, Nebraska,

be declared invalid and of no force and effect; that the title of said plaintiff in and to said real estate and every part thereof be quieted as against you and each and every one of you, and against any and all claims of each and all of you, and against the claim of each and all of any person claiming under, through or by you, and that it be adjudged and decreed that each and all of you whose names are above set 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 any part thereof, and that each and all of said defendants, those named and those whose names are unknown, and not stated, be forever barred from claiming or asserting any right, title, interest or estate in and to said real estate or any part thereof, and for such other and further relief as to the Court may seem just and equitable

You and each of you are further notified that you are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, the 10th day of April, A D. 1916.

HENRY KEHNE, Plaintiff.
C. A. RAWLS, Attorney.
2-24-4wks

NOTICE OF SUIT TO QUIET TITLE.
In the District Court of the County of Cass, Nebraska.

Sidonie Reames, Plaintiff,
vs.
George Mackie, et al., Defendants.

To the defendants, George Mackie, Mrs. George Mackie, first real name unknown; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of George Mackie, deceased; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Mrs. George Mackie, first real name unknown, deceased; Charles Stoll, Mrs. Charles Stoll, first real name unknown; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Charles Stoll, deceased; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Mrs. Charles Stoll, first real name unknown, deceased; the unknown owners and the 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's title to the following described land, to-wit: Lot three (3), in block five (5), in the Village of Cedar Creek, in the county of Cass, Nebraska, because of her adverse possession by herself and her grantors for more than ten years prior to the commencement of said suit, to enjoin each and all of you from having or claiming any right, title, lien or interest, either legal or equitable, in or to said land or any part thereof, to require you to set forth your right, title, lien or interest therein, if any, either legal or equitable, and to have the 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, April 10, A. D. 1916, or your default will be duly entered therein.

SIDONIE REAMES,
Plaintiff.
W. A. ROBERTSON,
Attorney.
2-28-4wks

Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Hutchins of Lucas, Iowa, who have been here visiting at the home of Mrs. Hutchins' sister, Mrs. C. P. Sydenbotham, departed this morning for their home, going on the early Burlington train.