IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE

Novelized by Samuel Field From the Successful Play by

ROI COOPER MEGRUE and WALTER HACKETT

CHAPTER XIX.

A Wedding Present.

RODNEY and Mary waited, and love was rewarded once more by nothing less ethereal than a second order for soap that very morning. It was from Dockery's, and this time they simply must fill it. They both agreed, wherefore they had flown at once to Mr. Martin's house in the midst of their honeymoon.

They arrived while Mr. Bronson of Chicago was putting in his half hour wait by feeding peanuts to the chipmunks in Central park. They found only Ambrose there, though very much at home; and Ambrose, of course, once the countess was disposed of, wanted to know what the excitement was all about. Mary told him. It seemed that just after they got to the office that morning a letter from Dockery's had come in.

"Ordering 10,000 cakes of 13 Soap," interrupted Rodney.

"Now what do you think of that?" said Mary.

"Pinch me—I'm dreaming," Peale told her.

"They say our advertising's wonderful," went on Rodney, "and has created such a demand they want to handle the soap in town."

Rodney went on:

"You see, when I show father this letter from Dockery he's got to admit we've won out—and supply us with soap."

"Suppose he's still stubborn and won't help us, what shall we do?" asked Mary.

"Oh, we'll just have to plod along," said Rodney.

"Don't plod—gallop, son—gallop—gallop," amended Peale, full of his high spirits.

"If we ever come out of this you're going to be my partner, fifty to fifty," declared Rodney.

"Mr. Charles Bronson," Johnson announced.

"Oh, I beg pardon! I expected to find Mr. Martin," said Mr. Bronson entering.

"I am Mr. Martin," spoke up Rodney.

"Mr. Rodney Martin?" pursued Bronson.

"Yes," said Rodney.

"Just the man I wanted to see—on private business," said Bronson.

"Oh, these are my partners," said Rodney. "You can talk before them. This is Mr. Peale and Miss Grayson."

"May I present—Mr"—

"Charles Bronson of Brown & James."

The man from Chicago went straight on with his errand.

"Now about your soap?"

"Now see here," protested Rodney.

"O Lord," thought Peale, then added aloud, "We're very sorry"—

Mr. Bronson looked at the three in a kind of busy wonder.

"Sorry?" he said. "Why, your 13 Soap the last few days has had a most remarkable sale at our store in Chicago."

Rodney gasped.

"You mean it is really selling?"

"Why, you seem surprised," said Bronson, studying their faces.

Mary pulled herrself together briskly, them first of them all.

"Oh, not—not a bit," she repudiated.

Peale longed to know the whole truth.

"You mean people are actually coming into the store and buying it?" he went on.

"At a dollar a cake," said Bronson.

"It was those page advertisements in Chicago that did it," said Mary.

"Absolutely," said Peale.

Mr. Bronson wanted to know if they would keep up their campaign. That would have some bearing, of course, on the subject in hand.

"Triple it," said Peale from the bottom of his heart.

"Good, good!" said Mr. Bronson. "We forsee a tremendous sale for your goods. It's an amazing soap. Do you control the company yourself?"

"Oh, entirely," said Rodney.

"Then I can deal with you," Bronson began again.

"With us—all of us," Rodney asserted, and Bronson went on:

"We should be glad to contract now for 250,000 cakes, with deliveries to begin next week."

Mary, whoseb rain had been going like lightning, now took a hand.

"Our capacity just at present is limited," she said cautiously.

"Yes, we have so many orders on hand," agreed Rodney. "Here's an idea," he said. "In view of our press of orders, would you entertain the idea of paying us merely for the use of our trademark, without any soap at all?"

"Yes, I think we would," Bronson said. "Your trademark is, of course, your biggest asset. You would give us your formula?"

"Yes, if we still have that cook book," blurted Peale.

"I beg pardon," said Bronson.

"Nothing, nothing. Have a cigar," said Peale.

I've got the cook book," said Mary.

"You can have the formula," Rodney agreed.

Mr. Bronson cleared his throat and went on:

"With a license from you to use the title, I daresay we could arrange to have the soap manufactured by Cyrus Martin of the soap trust."

"How much would you pay for the trademark?" put in Mary.

"I should have to call up our Chicago office," said Bronson. "But I think I can safely say we should be prepared to offer you at least $250,000."

Peale gasped, but controlled himself in time to say "Indeed!" in a very genteel tone of voice.

"Can I have an option at that figure?" pursued Bronson.

"No," said Mary.

"Yes," said Peale.

"No," said Mary again, loudly and resolutely.

"No," said Rodney, following her lead.

"Hadn't we better discuss the matter a little more fully first among ourselves?" she said sweetly.

"Yes," said Mr. Bronson tactfully. "Perhaps I could wait somewhere for a few minutes."

"Yes, do please—in the next room," suggested Mary.

Mr. Bronson stepped to the door.

The door had no sooner closed on Mr. Bronson than the board of directors of the 13 Soap company went into immediate special session.

"Why not give him an option at a quarter of a million?" asked Rodney.

"Because maybe we can get more money than that out of your father," Mary said quietly.

Rodney kissed her. Peale coughed.

Mary said nothing more, for at that moment she spied Johnson coming up, and the sight of him helped give her an idea.

"Johnson, oh, Johnson, you know I've always liked you," she began, attracting his attention vehemently "Will you do me a favor?"

"Why, yes, Miss"—

"When Mr. Martin comes back don't tell him that Rodney and Mr. Peale are here or Bronson either. Say I'm alone."

"Yes, miss, but Mr. Martin has just driven up in his car. He'll be here directly."

"Hurry up, then. Tell him I'm here, waiting for him," said Mary.

Johnson went out obediently.

"I've got a great idea," said Mary. "You two boys go into that room and stay there. Now listen. Keep Bronson there. When I ring this buzzer twice you call me on this phone—there's a switch in there—and never mind what I say. Now hurry. I'm going to try to make a deal with your father."

They went out reluctantly. Mr. Martin came in.

"Hello, Miss Grayson," he said, seeing her; "this is another pleasant surprise. Where is Rodney?"

"That doesn't matter. I'm here," said Mary demurely.

"Where's that—that Mr."— he began.

"Mr. Peale?" said Mary. "Oh, Mr. Peale's gone back to the office, but he told me to tell you that he'd got that contract"—

"Oh, he did, did he?" said Martin. "Great, great! He's a smart boy."

"We are all smart," said Mary. "It's a smart firm. We've just got a letter from Dockery's for 10,000 cakes of 13 Soap, and this time you didn't send the telegram."

"Dockery's, eh? Well, well! Now I'll be frank," he said. "I want Rodney to come in with me—and you've got to help. You started this scheme. Now finish it up."

"What's changed you all of a sudden?" asked Mary.

"Well, Dockery's, for one thing," said the old gentleman. "That shows sensational advertising does pay. Those boys are right. I've been too conservative, but anyhow I've got the whip hand. Rodney can't get his soap for Dockery's except from me, and if I'm going to furnish 3 cent soap that he sells wholesale for 60 cents, I'm going to be in on the profits. Any young man who can do that is just bound to have me for a partner, whether he wants me or not. What do you say, Miss Grayson?"

"I'll do all I can for Rodney," said Mary, looking down.

"Good. Now, what's your proposition?" he inquired, sitting down.

"Five hundred thousand dollars cash," said Mary quietly.

"What!" yelled Mr. Martin.

"That isn't all. We are to get 51 per cent of the stock, you put up a factory and give Rodney $50,000 a year, Peale $30,000 and me $20,000."

Mr. Martin whistled.

"As my son once observed, what lovely weather we're having," he said.

Mary pushed the buzzer twice. Almost instantly the telephone rang.

"Shall I answer it?" said Mary politely.

"Go ahead—say I'm out," Martin grunted.

"Oh, hello," said Mary in the telephone, adding in an aside to Mr. Martin, "it's for me. Hello, Rodney—you've seen Bronson?"

"Bronson?" repeated Mr. Martin.

"He did?" said Mary in the telephone; "why, that's a splendid offer. I hardly dared think Brown & James would be so generous."

"I'll accept your proposition, Miss Grayson," interrupted Mr. Martin hastily.

"Wait," said Mary. "Have you closed with Bronson yet?" she went on. "Oh, you haven't?"

"Good," grunted Mr. Martin.

"No," Mary went on, "I think you'd better come right up from the office and see me before you sign anything."

"Here, let me talk to him," Mr. Martin said, and reached for the phone.

"Oh, hello, hello," called Mary quickly and jiggled the bell. "Oh, dear, we've been cut off."

"I'm grateful to you," said Mr. Martin.

"Shall we sign a memorandum now?" asked Mary a little nervously.

"Sure—sure—just the rough details," he agreed.

"Sure, never put off till tomorrow what you can sign today," said Mary.

Mr. Martin began to write:

"Fifty-one per cent—Rodney—fifty thousand— And what's that young man's name again—Spiel?"

"Peale," said Mary.

"That certainly is one dickens of a name—$30,000—Grayson $20,000—there. You sign here."

"No, you sign first," said Mary. He obeyed.

"Now I'll sign for Rodney," said Mary, and did so gleefully.

"That's great," said Mr. Martin.

"You don't know how great it is," assented Mary, and started for the door. "Now I've a big surprise for you. Rodney's not at the office; he's in there."

"What do you mean?"

"Only that I thought I'd handle you less sentimentally than he would. You see, once before I spoiled Rodney's plan. This time I thought I ought to fix it up for him. Rodney, Ambrose," she called, throwing the door open.

Rodney and Peale came in.

"Rodney, it's all settled." Mary began. "Your father has come in with us. I've the contract for all the soap you want."

"Then I don't care what the arrangement is," cried Rodney, "now that we can make good. Twenty per cent of profits and any salary."

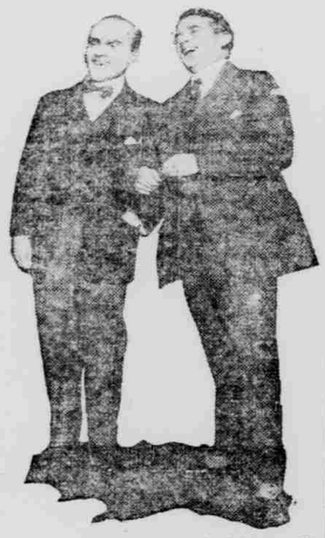
"Twenty per cent! Why, she bunkoed me out of 51 per cent and half a million down!" growled his father.

"Half a million!" gasped Peale.

"You did?" asked Rodney. "Mary, you are a wonder."

Mary turned to Mr. Martin.

"And by the terms of my contract



"Hurrah, Mary! It's all right now!"

with you you now owe me 10 per cent of what Rodney has made—$50,000."

"What contract?" asked Rodney of Mary.

Mr. Martin growled and snorted.

"So that's why you held me up, eh?" he sputtered. "Just to get your 10 per cent. Say, young lady, I've got a lot of other money that you are overlooking."

"Father, what do you mean?" Rodney queried.

"I'll tell you what I mean," said his father. "She got engaged to you to make you go to work. She only left me to keep you on the job because I promised her 10 per cent of what you earned. All the time that she's been pretending she would marry you she's been making use of you."

"You owe me $50,000. Can I have the check, please?" said Mary quietly.

"Yes," said the soap king, "if you'll quit now—get out of here for good. I'm disappointed."

"What's the difference?" asked Mary. "If I'd really loved him you'd have objected to his marrying only a typewriter."

"Objected! If you'd been on the level I'd have been proud to have you for my daughter," said the father, handing his check to Rodney.

"Hurrah, Mary! It's all right now!" cried Rodney.

"What is this—a joke?" said Martin.

"Certainly it is. You put up a joke on Mary and me, and I thought we'd put up one for you. Mary has told me about that contract already."

"You mean you're going to marry her?" asked his father.

"Certainly not," said Rodney.

"Why aren't you going to marry her?" demanded Martin.

"Because we are married already—married yesterday," said Rodney proudly. "And we thought before we told you of our marriage we'd get her percentage for a wedding present."

Mr. Martin whistled.

"By George, you boys were right! I am an old fool. Anyhow I'll win that bet from old John Clark."

"Now for Mr. Bronson," said Mary.

"You boys know Bronson?" asked Mr. Martin.

"Oh, yes!" said Mary. "We had a long talk with him right in this room about a proposition from Brown & James."

Mr. Bronson, who had come in, turned to Rodney.

"But I thought I was dealing with you"—

"No, sir; with me. Now, what's your proposition?" demanded the soap king.

"A quarter of a million cash just for the trademark," said Bronson.

"A quarter of a million?" said Martin scornfully to the quailing Bronson. "Why, you ought to be ashamed of yourself to try to trim these poor boys like that."

The excitement of putting through an important deal, the winning of the bet from John Clark, the reclamation of his boy Rodney and finally Rodney's marriage with Mary Grayson, something he had always wanted, exhilarated him. He squared away like Ambrose Peale, for all the world, and let Bronson have a full blast.

"You know that 13 Soap is worth half a million in Chicago alone!" he shouted. "And you try to take advantage of these kids' ignorance. Why, it's outrageous, but you can't trim me. No, sir—we wouldn't take a million. Do you know that the Bingo cracker trademark is valued at six million, the Honey Bee soap at ten million and our trademark is better than theirs? We're going to advertise all over the world— That's what advertising means—the power of suggestion—the psychology of print. All you have to do is to say a thing often enough and hard enough and 97 per cent of the public'll fall."

"Well, father," laughed Mary, hearing this torrent of advertising talk from these erstwhile conservative lips. "You've got religion."

Mr. Martin took out a large silk handkerchief and blew his nose quite loudly.

"I'll settle $100,000 on the first grandchild," he said, "just for luck."

"Well, well," said Ambrose Peale, with a suspicious twinkle in his eye. "Believe me, it pays to advertise."

THE END.

How to Prevent Croup.

When the child is subject to attacks of croup, see to it that he eats a light evening meal, as an overloaded stomach may bring on an attack, also watch for the first symptom—hoarseness—and give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as soon as the child becomes hoarse. Obtainable everywhere.

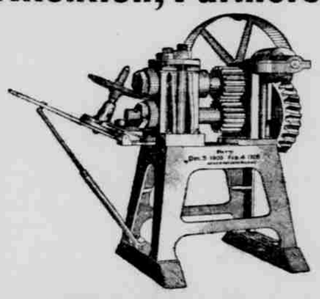
NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION.
In the County Court of Cass County, Nebraska.

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

Attention, Farmers



Cold Rolled Disc Sharpeners at

McDANIEL'S Blacksmith Shop,

3rd and Pearl St., Plattsmouth

Bring in your Discs and have them rolled. Don't have them cut away when you can have them rolled at the same price.

Demonstration Saturday Afternoons.

ELMWOOD. Leader-Echo.

Miss Kittie Fae Worley was down from Omaha the fore part of the week on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Worley.

Charles Bogenrief of Mt. Vernon, S. D., arrived Wednesday evening for a visit at the bedside of his uncle, Samuel Bogenrief.

Jas. Gamble returned Wednesday evening from Omaha, where he went to see his daughter, Mrs. Wm. Malone, who is slowly recovering from diphtheria.

On the sick list: Mr. and Mrs. Herman Stege's baby boy, Mrs. Leonard McLaughlin, Mrs. McCabe, Uncle John Hess, of Wabash, Everett Brockeman, Elda Kunz, William Hottle.

L. W. Roettger attended a meeting of the official board of directors of Midland college at Atchison, Kas., Tuesday and Wednesday. They are building a fine gymnasium for the college at that place.

Last Friday Charles Beckwith sold seven hogs that were just six months old that weighed over two and a quarter apiece. The hogs brought $137.60 and were as fine a bunch as we have ever seen for their age.

Attorney William DelesDernier went to Manila, Iowa, Monday and returned Tuesday with his daughter, Mrs. William Prenterman, and her little daughter, who will visit for some time with relatives and friends. Mr. Penterman is expected over some time later.

John Bartz of Pierre, S. D., came in Sunday for a few days' visit at the home of his granddaughter, Mrs. Albert Seiker. Mr. Bartz is well known to many of our people, having formerly lived for a number of years on a farm a few miles northwest of Elmwood, where he still owns 80 acres.

The building now occupied by John Morford as a residence was purchased by Chas. West and will be fixed up and will be used for his barber shop. Mr. West is occupying the room in the Elmwood State bank and was compelled to move because of the fact that the bank will fit up this room for their own use. Mr. West will have a good location for his shop and the building will be very suitable as soon as he gets the building in proper shape.

EAGLE. Beacon.

A. A. Alloway arrived here the first of the week from Iowa to look after his property interests here.

On Wednesday, just to keep up with the times, Mrs. E. P. Betts sliced the ball off the thumb of her left hand, and she, too, is under the care of a physician.

Mrs. T. R. Crabtree received several bruises Wednesday when she fell out of the front door of her cream station onto the cement walk in front.

Dennis Kellieher, who resides on a farm west of town, stumbled over a box Monday and injured several ribs, which required the attention of a physician.

Will Burdick of Bismark, North Dakota, arrived here Wednesday evening for a few days' visit with his brothers, Anson and Ivan Burdick, and other relatives.

A four and one-half-pound girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Purbaugh, who reside north of Eagle, Sunday, March 12th. Mother and little one are reported to be getting along nicely.

Mrs. J. H. Latrom had the misfortune to fall Monday morning, receiving a dislocation and fracture of the left wrist. Under the care of a physician the injuerd member is getting along nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Wetenkamp, who reside west of town, are the proud parents of a nine-pound baby girl which arrived at their home Friday, March 10th. At last reports the mother and little one were getting along nicely.

A deep gloom was cast over the community Wednesday when it was learned that Mrs. Walter N. Moreland had died suddenly from septicemia at 3 o'clock that morning at her home just east of town. The news came as a great surprise to everyone as on Sunday she had been seen by several friends and appeared to be in her usual health. She was up and about the house Tuesday attending to her household duties as usual.

W. A. ROBERTSON, Lawyer.

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

NEHAWKA. News.

Marion Tucker is confined to his home this week nursing a case of the mumps.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Thomas were passengers to Omaha Saturday to visit a short time with relatives.

Mrs. Lottie Shotwell left Tuesday for her home in Seattle, Washington, after spending a short time with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Clayton Rosencrans came down from Plattsmouth Tuesday to visit a short time with parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Wunderlich.

J. A. Whiteman purchased a Jersey-cow from Abe Billings in Nebraska City Tuesday. She arrived Monday. The price paid was $135. This is a good price for a cow and shows our farmers believe in getting the best.

While Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Kirkpatrick were on their trip they saw Ray Coleman at Yuma, Arizona. He is night passenger agent there. He is married and has one daughter two years old. He lived here with his parents several years ago and is now making good in Yuma.

Nicholas Klaurens and family moved to the Kirkpatrick residence Monday. Mr. Klaurens recently purchased the property. Frank Allen and family recently moved into the place vacated by Mr. Klaurens and family. We are informed that Mrs. Kirkpatrick will build in the near future.

We made a mistake last week when we mentioned R. Kettlehut made one trip to town on the road drag. Instead of one trip he has been making trips as far as the Pollard bridge almost every day. The roads between his place and town are the best we have been over so far this year. Many of our readers are doing this work and we are pleased to mention it.

Representatives of three different companies were in this vicinity last week for the purpose of introducing week for the purpose of inducing farmers to lease their lands in anticipation of the striking of either oil or gas in the well being drilled six miles east of Nehawka, and for the prospective drilling in this vicinity. We are informed that leases on many farms were secured but a number of owners are waiting the outcome of the well now being drilled, which is reported to have reached a depth of 500 feet.

UNION. Ledger.

C. H. Dysart has been confined to the house the past week with an attack ow the grippe.

Ralph Davis and wife are the happy parents of a fine new son which registered at their home last Saturday evening.

J. B. Roddy and family are now residents of this village, having moved last week into their fine home near the school building.

Albert McNamee departed Monday morning for his home at Brush, Colorado, after making several days visit with relatives and friends in this village and vicinity.

The enthusiasm in connection with the oil industry continues, and in addition to the drilling east of town there have been quite a number of promoters in this vicinity seeking leases on land for other companies.

Ezra Williams, of Belleville, Kansas, arrived Wednesday and is making a visit with relatives and friends in this village and vicinity, all of whom are always glad to meet him.

Editor W. H. Brown and wife departed on Monday morning for Concordia, Kansas, having received a message stating that Mrs. Brown's mother, Mrs. A. T. Greene, was dangerously ill.

Several interested parties here in town are planning the organization of a band, and it is expected that a meeting will de held soon and the necessary arrangements made to employ an instructor. We are informed that a few of the young ladies will be members of the band and that it will be organized as a permanent institution.

Rev. W. A. Taylor, who for the past ten years has been pastor of the Baptist church at Wabash, in addition to his pastorate of the church here, has received a call to continue his work at Wabash for another year, and he has reason to feel gratified that the people of that village seem to be so well pleased with his efforts in their church.

Farm Position Wanted.

By a young man. Have had considerable farm experience. Call or 'phone Wm. Seay, Plattsmouth.

3-20-tf-d&w

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 Seven (7), 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, 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 unknown 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 Kohne, as plaintiff, on the 15th 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, and 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 KOHNE, 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 Mackle, et al, Defendants.

To the defendants, George Mackle, Mrs. George Mackle, first real name unknown; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of George Mackle, deceased; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Mrs. George Mackle, 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 22nd 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.