THE NEW CLARION

By...
WILL N. HARBEN

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CHAPTER XIII.

A Sharpster's Trick.

HEAVY hearted, all his enthusiasm gone, Abner climbed the stairs to the office. He found Howard and Miss Lizzie both reading two of the Atlanta morning papers. They looked up as he entered.

"Disappointment for you, Uncle Ab," Howard said. "In some way Frank Reymond got on to our big item and has telegraphed it at some length. It is a pity that we couldn't be the only ones to handle it."

"I think I see where we made a mistake," Miss Swayne spoke up. "We ought not to have let Frank know we had a piece of news. Of course he went right out to see if anything was floating about."

"It don't matter—it don't matter a dang bit!" Abner growled. He picked up the New Clarion and with a look of high disgust began to scan the Elktown article.

"Jackass, jackass!" he said to himself and of himself. "Of course thar ain't no sech a man as Thomas L. Keith over thar; that's made up out o' whole cloth like the balance. Le'me see; whar is them dang letters so much is made of? Here they are:

"T. D. G. A. G. M. E. 85. M. S. D." Abner went over them slowly, one by one. Suddenly he looked up from the paper, stared steadily at Howard and asked:

"Do you happen to remember what number on Main street Tarp's store is at?"

"Eighty-five," Howard answered. "It's been printed often enough."

With a grim face and steady stride Abner went to a window and looked down on the street below.

"Tarp's Dry Goods and General Merchandise Emporium, 85 Main Street, Darley!" he muttered. "That's the article he wanted to run in at 3 cents a line, an' I held out fer 10. Tarpy, old boy, I hain't got on my hat just now, but ef I had it on an' you appeared before me I'd take it off an' sweep the ground with it. You don't look so awfully bright, but appearances are deceitful. Thank God we ain't alone in the mess. Them big dailies bit as quick as we did ef they didn't spread it on as thick over the'r whole front page."

"May I come in, gentlemen?" A flushed face appeared at the door, and, smiling apologetically, Frank Reymond walked in. "I hated to do it," he laughed, "but 'all's fair in love and war,' and I have to hold up my end or lose my job. My papers want all the news, and if I hadn't landed that shark they would have thought I was sound alseep. As you see, I exaggerated some. You know I stated that all the places of business here in town were shut up."

"And that the mob broke into the hardware store to get picks and shovels to take to the scene of action," Howard added. "You covered less space than we did, Frank, but you lied more."

"Next time you'll divide with a fellow, I reckon?" Reymond said teasingly.

"Ef we ever git hold of a thing like this we'll donate it to you free of charge, Frank," Abner put in sarcastically. "News like that ain't fit for a rural paper."

Miss Swayne was at a window now, looking down below. "I see Tarp's

"T. D. G. A. G. M. E. 85. M. S. D." Abner Went Over Them Slowly.

porter scattering blue and pink dodgers in the street. There are two boys doing the same thing farther down. They are running fast and yelling out to everybody. We didn't print those dodgers. Do you suppose he got Jim Hill to do it?"

Nobody replied, and Abner leaned out of the window and shouted, "Hey, thar, boy, fetch one o' them up here!" He met the panting youth at the head of the stairs, as also did Miss Lizzie, who took a circular and brought it back to her table.

"Yes, Jim Hill printed it," she said. "Bad, bad work. Good gracious, folks! Talk about quick action! Tarp is already turnin' our article into an ad. Listen:

"Great excitement over at Elktown. Since the first settlement of Georgia no greater sensation has been sprung on the state than the vast interest over the report of a certain buried treasure of gold. Our enterprising paper, the New Clarion (new in more ways than one in this ripe age of gullibility), gave the main part of its present issue to the tale, and the big dailies all over the United States took it up with a whoop and a yell. And what was it all about? Why, a boy over near Elktown discovered on a rock some mysterious letters. They were:

"T. D. G. A. G. M. E. 85 M. S. D. And when he reported it at home the entire community went wild. They at once dreamed out a cock and bull yarn about an Indian finding a treasure of gold and leaving some letters on a rock as a guide to the spot. The Indian princess who was to inherit all the loot wasn't mentioned. Neither was the young chief who was a suitor for her hand and threw himself over a cliff when the clew was lost. But lo and behold! It now transpires that the letters were painted by a sign writer the enterprising J. L. Tarp employed to go about decorating barns, fences and even the face of nature itself with the rare opportunities this great merchant is holding out to the populace at large. The letters 'T. D. G. A. G. M. E. 85 M. S. D.' simply stand for 'Tarp's Dry Goods and General Merchandise Emporium, 85 Main Street, Darley.' It looks as if any sensible person aware of Tarp's enterprise would have recognized the true meaning of the letters, but it seems as if our wisest and most conservative citizens made the lamentable error herewith recorded. However, while there is some little disappointment over the outcome, the majority are realizing that while a buried treasure is out of the question, yet a mine of pure gold is found in the rare bargains Tarp is offering to one and all. He begs respectful leave to mention in this connection that he has just got in a full line of boys' and men's suits which are being fairly beaten to powder under the sledge hammer of cash reduction and"—

"Punk!" Miss Lizzie broke off in disgust. "The idea of Tarp trying to tie his little old business on to a piece of news like— But, say!" she frowned in perplexity, "isn't it funny that he has managed to make those letters exactly fit his"—

"'Tain't overly funny to me," Abner grunted as he crushed the circular in his hand and dropped it on the floor. "Has either of you boys got hobnails in your shoes? Ef you have I want to squat on my all fours at the head o' the stairs and have you kick me into the street. An' I'd like fer the whole dang town to see me when I hit the ground."

Blank faces met the remark. There was dead silence for a minute. Then Reymond groaned:

"I see it! Lord, Lord, I see it! Bunko is no name for the trick played on us."

At this moment one of Tarp's clerks came and handed Daniel one of the circulars and left. Written on the top were the words:

Editors of the New Clarion:

Dear Sirs—Kindly insert the inclosed circular among the locals in your next issue. As they will make only a few lines I will have to pay your price per line; but, as I told you, I think that rate is too steep for anything as long, for instance, as the admirable letter from your Elktown correspondent, to which my circular calls modest attention. Respectfully yours and with kindest regards, J. L. TARP.

"Does he think we'll be fool enough to print it?" Howard asked angrily. "He'll have to pay us for all that space."

"He's already paid me," Abner retorted. "He's give me a million dollars' worth of experience. Yes, boys, we've got to grin. A good, healthy, for givin' grin is the only cure fer a disease like our'n. He's got us whar the hair is short. We've got a chance to make folks think we took the stuff as an ad. an' got paid for it. But, la! ef we kick one single bit we'll never hear the end of it."

"I don't know what my papers will say to me," Frank Reymond groaned. "I'm expected to send in facts and nothing but facts. Now I'll have to wire 'em that it was all a fake."

"Ef you don't the railroads may run some excursions up that way," Abner said. "I'd sorter hate to have the mayor and city council of Atlanta startin' fer Elktown with campin' outfit and minin' tools."

* * * * * * *

Howard's place at the table in the hotel was next to Mrs. Langham and her daughter. He found Cora alone at dinner one day.

"I have a surprise for you," she smiled, "and it may not be a pleasant one either. Do you still intend to go to Atlanta tomorrow?"

"Yes, I have some business Mr. Daniel wants me to attend to, and I have postponed it as long as I can. What is your surprise?"

"Why, I was telling mother about your going, and it really put her in the notion of running down on the same day. We have some shopping to do, and she wants to have a look at her flowers, which she is afraid our housekeeper may be neglecting. We would be there only a day and night, and then come back here."

"I am glad you are going," Howard said. "It will make the trip much more pleasant, for I don't care much for Atlanta in the warm weather."

"You must take luncheon with us when we arrive tomorrow," Cora said. "Mother has set her heart on it. She has already written to our housekeeper to have everything ready. You've never been to our home, and it is really rather nice, even in the summer time, for it is cool and well shaded."

With some vague misgivings, the nature of which Howard hardly understood, he accepted the invitation.

"You will meet my father, too, I hope," Cora continued. "He is taking his meals at the club; but if he is not overwhelmed with business he will join us at lunch. He is a very nice man, if I do say it," she added, with a smile; "he is rather stern in his manner even with mother and me, but he is a dear, dear man."

Howard had to do some early morning work at the office the next day, and so did not meet the Langhams till just before their departure at 8 o'clock. He joined them in the observation car at the end of the train, where they had secured comfortable seats.

The journey was pleasant enough to the young couple. Howard was discovering a side to Cora's nature that was new to him, and he was not rebelling so strongly against her attractions. He was half convinced that he had misjudged her in regard to her hunger for the admiration of men, and, after all, he began to ask himself, who could know positively that a confirmed flirt might not love some particular man as strongly and as unselfishly as any other woman? At any rate, the bare thought that she might actually care for him was an attractive one.

"The carriage will meet us," Cora informed Howard, as he got her things together. "James is always prompt and will be anxious to see us. We have luncheon at 2 o'clock. It is now 11, and you may go directly home with us if you wish," Cora added, as they came out of the car and joined the throng of passengers going toward the door leading to the street. "There will be plenty of room in the carriage."

"There is something I must attend to at once," Howard answered. "I think I had better come out later. I might miss the man I expect to see if I wait till the afternoon."

"You would if we had our way about it," Cora answered sweetly. "Once we get you out home we will keep you as long as possible."

The driver, a middle aged colored man, wore a silk hat and a long, dark blue coat with brass buttons, and as he reached for the satchels Howard carried he doffed his hat and bowed servilely to the ladies.

"Why didn't Mr. Langham come?" Mrs. Langham asked, as they all followed the driver to the resplendent vehicle and well groomed bays at the edge of the sidewalk.

"Said he was too busy, miss," James answered, as he opened the carriage door and stood, still hatless, to one side. "Said fer me ter drive down fer 'im at dinner time an' fetch 'im out."

As the prancing horses bore them away and Howard turned to cross the street to go to the business part of the city he glanced back. Cora was looking from a window. She waved a delicate handkerchief at him and smiled.

All the time that he was engaged in transacting the business he had come to attend to Cora remained in his thoughts.

Two o'clock found him alighting from an electric car in front of the Langham residence.

A young colored maid in white cap and apron and careful step answered Howard's ring and showed him into the great double drawing room on the right of an equally roomy hall, from which a polished walnut stairway curved upward. Seating himself, he looked about him. Beyond the farthest parlor was a library, and adjoining this was a smoking room, or den. Massive plate glass mirrors in gilt frames rose from the floor to the ceiling at opposite ends of the drawing rooms, giving the effect of more space than could otherwise have been obtained.

He thought of Mary Trumbley with a certain touch of homesickness. He smiled as he fancied seeing her seated in one of the wing chairs opposite him. She would be too well bred to smile, but she would be honest enough to think, and she would condemn his presence there. And, after all, why had he come? Why was he paying such attention to Cora Langham? Why unless attracted either by her personality or social position?

(To Be Continued.)

Pasture Notice.

I have room for 15 head of stock in pasture. Inquire of E. M. Ruby, Weeping Water. Phone 1403.
4-27-tf wkly

A NECESSITY

Mrs. Collier Says Could Not Keep House Without Black-Draught.

Hardin, Mo.—Mrs. J. W. Collier, of this town, who knows from experience of the merit of Black-Draught Liver Medicine, has following to say for publication: "I want to let everybody know that I have used Thedford's Black-Draught for many years, and it is just what is claimed for it. I am never without Black-Draught, and really I couldn't keep house without it.

Whenever I feel bad, I take a small dose, and feel better right away.

I advise everybody who suffers from liver or stomach trouble to use Black-Draught Liver Medicine."

For three-quarters of a century (75 years), Thedford's Black-Draught has been regulating irregularities of the liver, stomach and bowels, and has long been recognized as *the* standard remedy. It is a fixture in thousands of homes as the main stay of the family medicine chest.

If you have not tried it, get a package from your nearest dealer, *today*. He sells it in 25c and $1.00 packages, making it cost you only one cent a dose.
NCB3

Local News

From Tuesday's Daily.

Will Jean was a visitor in Omaha yesterday looking after some matters of business and calling on his friends.

Col. J. B. Seyboldt of Murray was here for a few hours today looking after some matters of business with the merchants.

Hon. W. B. Banning of Union motored up this afternoon to spend a few hours looking after some matters of business at the court house.

H. C. Creamer of Murray, one of the road overseers in that district, is here today attending the meeting of the board of county commissioners.

John H. Busche of near Cedar Creek was in the city today for a few hours looking after some road work with the county board at their meeting today.

George M. Hild and wife were among those going to Omaha this morning where they will visit for a few hours looking after business matters and calling on their friends.

E. A. Lorenz departed this morning for O'Dell, Nebraska, where he will attend the funeral of his sister-in-law, Mrs. W. J. Lorenz, which will be held tomorrow from the late home in that city.

Mrs. Isaac King of Superior, Nebraska, who has been here visiting her brother, J. W. Crabill, and family, for a few days and attending the funeral of Mrs. Allie Kennedy, departed this morning for her home.

Miss Emily McGregor of Sargent, Nebraska, is in the city visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Fred Majors, as well as at the country home of her sister, Mrs. Sam Gilmour, south of this city.

Joseph Nejedley of Creighton, Nebraska, came down Sunday from his home to spend a short time here looking after some matters of business and visiting with his relatives and friends. While here he renewed his subscription to the semi-weekly Journal.

Mrs. Charles Rhode of St. Joseph, Missouri, arrived in this city last evening for a few days' visit with Mrs. A. Rhode. Mrs. Rhode will return to her home on Thursday morning, accompanied by Mrs. Rhode, sr., who will make an extended visit at the home of her son.

Miss Margaret Mauzy, who has been enjoying a short visit here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mauzy, departed this morning for her work at Los Angeles after a stay of four weeks in New York purchasing goods for the large department store of which she is one of the buyers.

From Wednesday's Daily.

J. D. Shrader of Omaha was here for a few hours today attending to some business matters and visiting friends.

Florence McCarthy came up this morning from Union to attend the Ervin-Stottler suit which was on trial in the county court.

James Ervin, residing southwest of Union, drove up this morning to attend the session of county court where the Orvin Ervin case was on trial.

Mrs. L. H. Brooks departed this morning for Clay Center, Nebraska, where she will enjoy a short visit at the home of her son, W. F. Brooks, and family.

Miss Hazel Tuey, who was called home by the death of her grandmother, Mrs. J. D. McDaniels, departed for Alvo this afternoon to resume her school work.

William Starkjohn was a passenger this morning for Omaha where he will spend a few hours visiting with Fritz Siemoneit at the hospital where he is recovering from an operation.

Uncle Eli Eaton motored up from his home east of Union this morning in company with his son, Dave Eaton, to attend the trial of the case of Orvin Ervin vs. Carry Stotler, which was on in the county court.

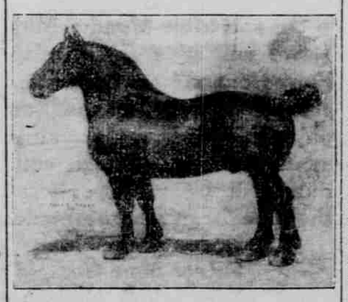
Ed Egenberger was among those going to Omaha this morning where he will spend the day there with his wife at the Clarkson hospital. It is thought that it will be possible to bring Mrs. Egenberger home tomorrow.

Leo Switzer and brother, Delhart Switzer, motored from their farm home near Nehawka to this city yesterday to attend to some important business matters and visit friends for a short time. Mr. Leo Switzer was a pleasant caller at this office.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Harshman and babe motored from their farm home near Nehawka to this city yesterday afternoon for a short visit with their friends and to attend to some important business matters. Mr. Harshman was a pleasant caller at this office.

Hon William Deles Dernier, the Elmwood attorney, accompanied by those two genial and clever gentlemen, "Ted" Jeary and Charles Stone, motored over yesterday afternoon from their home to visit for a few hours in the county seat. While here Charlie was a caller at the Journal headquarters and visited for a short time with the editor and publisher.

KOPRIN!



KOPRIN will make the season of 1916, after April 10, as follows: On Monday and Tuesday on the Henry Urish farm, 4½ miles east of Weeping Water; on Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday on the John Urish farm; on Thursday and Friday on the John Lohnes, sr., farm, 1 mile west of the German Lutheran church.

KOPRIN is a black imported Percheron stallion, weighing 1,900 pounds. He is licensed and inspected and pronounced sound.

We hereby certify that the Percheron stallion Koprin (93646), imported September, 1912, by E. J. Heisel, Fremont, Iowa, is recorded by the Percheron Society of America, and that his recorded number is 91043.

Terms: To insure colt to stand and suck, $15.00. If mares change ownership, service fee becomes due at once. Care will be taken to avoid accidents, but will not be responsible should any occur.

JOHN URISH, Owner.

$100 Reward, $100

The readers 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. Catarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers of Hall's Catarrh Medicine that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggist, 75c.

CUT THIS OUT—IT IS WORTH MONEY

DON'T MISS THIS. Cut out the slip, enclose with 5c to Foley & Co., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for bronchial coughs, colds and croup. Foley Kidney Pills, and Foley Cathartic Tablets. Sold everywhere.

Pasture For Rent.

I have room for several head of horses for summer pasture, on the Horn place, four miles west of Plattsmouth. Inquire of W. H. Rainey, Plattsmouth.

Itching, bleeding, protruding or blind piles have yielded to Doan's Ointment. 50c at all stores.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR LIQUOR LICENSE

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested and to the public that the undersigned, Martin A. Beyer, has filed his petition and application in the office of the city clerk of the City of Plattsmouth, County of Cass, and State of Nebraska, as required by law, signed by the required number of resident free-holders of the said city, setting forth that the applicant is a man of respectable character and standing and a resident of the State of Nebraska and praying that a license may be issued to the said Martin A. Beyer for the sale of malt, spiritous and vinous liquors for the period of one year from the date of the hearing of said application in a building situated on lots eleven and twelve (11 and 12), in block twenty-seven (27), in the First ward of the said City of Plattsmouth, Nebraska.

MARTIN A. BEYER,
April 22, 1916. Applicant.

FOR SALE.

240 acres well improved land, no waste land, school house on one corner, two and one-half miles from Greenwood. This is smooth land and at bargain at $140.00 per acre for quick sale. J. R. Barr. Write or inquire of

Farmers State Bank,
Greenwod, Neb.
4-20-4wkswkly

L. M. Ingwersen bores wells. Nehawka, Neb. Phone 61.
4-17-wkly tf

GOOD AUTO ROADS
—TO—
OMAHA

The cost of Bridge Tolls for Round Trip using our Commutation Books

Auto and Driver, round Trip.....50c
Extra Passengers, each,.....5c
$10.00 Book,.....$5.00
$5.00 Book,.....$2.50

Commutation Books Good any time and Transferable.

PLATTSMOUTH
Auto & Wagon Bridge Co.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
In County Court.

STATE OF NEBRASKA,
Cass County, ss.
In the Matter of the Estate of Adam Kurtz, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased that hearings will be had upon claims filed against said estate, before me, County Judge of Cass County, Nebraska, at the County Court room in Plattsmouth, in said County, on the first day of May, 1916, and on the 31st day of October, 1916, at 10 o'clock a. m., each day for examination, adjustment and allowance.

All claims must be filed in said court on or before said last hour of hearing.

Witness my hand and seal of said County Court, at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, this 1st day of April, 1916.

(Seal) ALLEN J. BEESON,
County Judge.
4-3-4wks

NOTICE OF HEARING ON PETITION FOR ADMINISTRATION.

In the County Court of Cass County, Nebraska.
In the Matter of the Estate of Loretta Ault, Deceased.
To All Persons Interested in Said Estate:

You will take notice that on the 17th day of April, 1916, Emma B. Ault, Charles Ault and Minnie Snodgrass filed their petition in this Court alleging that Loretta Ault, late of Cass county, departed this life intestate in the city of Plattsmouth, Nebraska, on the 23rd day of December, 1914 leaving an estate that requires administration, and praying that administration thereof be granted to James Ault, a son of said deceased.

You will further take notice that a hearing will be had upon said petition on May 13th, 1916, at two o'clock P. M., at the County Court room in Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska, and that unless cause be shown on of before the hour set for hearing the prayer of said petition may be granted and such proceedings had and done in said estate as a just and lawful administration thereof may require.

Dated April 17th, 1916.

By the Court:
ALLEN J. BEESON,
County Judge.

John M. Leyda,
Attorney for Petitioners. 3wks

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

Joanna Baxter, Plaintiff,
vs.
Clara E. Young, also known as Clara Ellen Young, et. al. Defendants

NOTICE OF SUIT TO QUIET TITLE

To the defendants Clara E. Young, also known as Clara Ellen Young; John Doe Young, first real name unknown, husband or widower of Clara E. Young, also known as Clara Ellen Young; Clara E. Young Doe, real name other than Clara E. Young unknown; John Doe, first and real name unknown, husband or widower of Clara E. Young Doe; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Clara E. Young, also known as Clara Ellen Young, otherwise described as Clara E. Young Doe, real name other than Clara E. Young unknown, deceased; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of John Doe Young, first real name unknown, deceased; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of John Doe, first real name unknown, deceased; Samuel H. Jones, also known as S. H. Jones, Mrs. Samuel H. Jones, first real name unknown; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Samuel H. Jones, also known as S. H. Jones, deceased; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Mrs. Samuel H. Jones, first real name unknown, deceased; Packard & Miller, a partnership composed of Spencer Packard and Jason G. Miller; Spencer Packard, Electa Packard; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Spencer Packard, deceased; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Electa Packard, deceased; Jason G. Miller, Mary P. Miller, the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Jason G. Miller, deceased; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Mary P. Miller, deceased; John R. Clark; Amelia B. Clark; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of John R. Clark, deceased; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Amelia B. Clark, deceased; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Susanah Drake, deceased; Louis F. Cole, also Lewis F. Cole; Clara E. Cole; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Louis F. Cole, also known as Lewis F. Cole, deceased; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Clara E. Cole, deceased; William L. Gray, Mary E. Moore, Isabelle Moore and the unknown owners and the unknown claimants of fractional lots six (6) and seven (7), in the northeast quarter (N. E. 1-4) of the northwest quarter (N.W. 1-4), of section twenty-four (24), township eleven (11), north range thirteen (13), east of the 6th P. M., in the County of Cass, Nebraska.

You are hereby notified that on April 19th, A. D., 1916, plaintiff filed her suit in the District Court of the County of Cass, Nebraska, to quiet plaintiff's title to the above described lands, to-wit:—fractional lots six (6), and seven (7), in the northeast quarter (N. E. 1-4) of the northwest quarter (N. W. 1-4) of section twenty-four (24), township eleven (11), north range thirteen (13), east of the 6th P. M., 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 and to enjoin each and all of you from having over plaintiff and her right, title, lein or interest, either legal or equitable, in or to said lands or any part thereof; to require you to set forth your right, title, claim, lein 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, May 22, A. D., 1916, or your default will be duly entered therein.

JOANNA BAXTER,
Plaintiff.
W. A. ROBERTSON, Attorney.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

State of Nebraska,
County of Cass, ss.

In County Court.

In the matter of the estate of John Leesley, deceased.

To all persons interested:

You are hereby notified that there has been filed in this court a report of the administratrix, together with her report for final settlement of above estate and her discharge as administratrix.

That a hearing will be had thereon before this court in the court house in the city of Plattsmouth, said county, on the 8th day of May, 1916, at 10 o'clock a. m.

That all objections thereto, if any, must be filed on or before said day and hour of hearing.

Witness my hand and the seal of the County Court of said county this 27th day of April, 1916.

ALLEN J. BEESON,
(Seal) County Judge.
1wlk

Stalled on a Railroad Crossing

with an express 300 feet away! Will your starter work or is it a case of jump and lose the car? In such an emergency you want to be sure of your storage battery. Stop here once a month and let us inspect your battery, whatever its make. Then it will always be ready for any emergency. This

Free Battery Inspection
(Any battery on any car)

will save you many a dollar and may save your life.

Expert battery repairing and recharging.
Starting motors, lighting generators and ignition systems repaired.

We can supply repair parts for any storage battery, or a Gould Guaranteed Battery to fit the battery box on your car.

Plattsmouth Electric Shop
Bob Windham. Tel. 117