

The IRON TRAIL



BY REX BEACH

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CHAPTER XVII.

O'Neil Verifies Suspicions. The locomotive had been switched out by this time, and O'Neil hurried to board it. On his way to Omaha he had time thoroughly to weigh the results of this unexpected complication. His present desire was merely to verify his suspicion that Appleton had told his secret to Natalie. Beyond that he did not care to think for there was but one course open.

His anger reached the blazing point after his arrival. As he stepped down from the engine cab Gray silently handed him a code message from London which had arrived a few moments before. When its contents had been deciphered O'Neil cursed, and he was furious as he stumbled through the dark toward the green bungalow on the hill.

Swinging around the corner of the house, he came into a bright radiance which streamed forth from Eliza's window, and he could not help seeing the interior of the room. She was there, writing busily, and he saw that she was clad in the elaborate kimono which he had given her. Yet it was not her personal appearance which arrested his angry eyes and caused his step to halt; it was, instead, her surroundings.

He had grown to accept her prim simplicity as a matter of course and never associated her in his thoughts with anything feminine, but the room as it lay before him now was a revelation of daintiness and artful decoration. Tasteful water colors hung on the walls, a warm rug was on the floor, and everywhere were rosy touches of color. The plain white bed had been transformed into a couch of oriental luxury. A lace spread of weblike texture covered it; then pillows were hidden beneath billowing masses of ruffles and ribbons. He saw a typical woman's crazy corner piled high with cushions. There was a jar of burning incense sticks near it—everything, in fact, was utterly at variance with his notions of the owner. Even the girl herself seemed transformed, for her hair was brought forward around her face in some loose, mysterious fashion, which gave her a bewilderingly girlish appearance.

O'Neil's eyes photographed all this in a single surprised glance as he passed. The next moment he was mounting the steps to the porch.

Dan flung open the door, but his eyes met Murray's without flinching. "I think I did—tell her something. I don't quite remember. But anything I may have said was in confidence."

"I thought so. I merely wished to make certain. Well, the whole thing is in the papers."

Appleton laid his hand upon the table to steady himself.

"Then it didn't come from her. She wouldn't."

Gordon has spread the story broadcast. It couldn't have come from any other source. It couldn't have reached him in any other way, for none of my boys has breathed a word. His voice rose despite his effort at self control. "This agreement was illegal," he said savagely. "It will probably forfeit the charter of the North Pass or land him in court. I suppose you realize that! I discovered his secret and assured him it was safe with me. Now you peddle it to Gordon, and the whole thing is public. Here's the first result." He shook the London cablegram in Dan's face, and his own was distorted with rage. There was a stir in Eliza's room which neither noticed. Appleton wiped his face with uncertain hand. He moistened his lips to say:

"I—I'm terribly sorry. But I'm sure Natalie wouldn't spy. I don't remember what I told her or how I came to know about the affair. Doe Gray told me, I think, in the first excitement, but—she—wouldn't knowingly—"

"Gordon freed you for talking too much. I thought you had learned your lesson, but it seems you hadn't. Don't blame Miss Gerard for pumping you—her loyalty belongs to Gordon now. But I require loyalty too. Since you back it you can go."

O'Neil turned as Eliza's door opened. She stood before him, pale, frightened, trembling.

"I couldn't help hearing," she said. "You discharge us?"

He nodded. "I'm sorry! I've trusted my 'boys' so implicitly that the thought of betrayal by them never occurred to me. I can't have men close to me who make such mistakes as this."

"Perhaps there was an excuse or the shadow of one, at least. When a man is in love, you know?"

Murray wheeled upon Dan and demanded sharply:

"What's this?" Then in a noticeably altered tone he asked, "Do you love—Natalie?"

"Yes."

"Does she love you?"

"No, sir."

O'Neil turned back to the girl, saying: "I told Dan when I hired him that he would be called upon to dare much, to suffer much and that my interests must be his. He has disregarded them and he must go. That's all. There's little difference between treachery and carelessness."

He left them standing there unhappily dumb and stiff with shame. Once outside the house he plunged down the hill as if fleeing from the scene of some crime. He rushed through the night blindly, for he had loved his assistant engineer, and the memory of that chalk faced, startled girl hurt him abominably.

"To think that I spent the best part of two years studying this spot!" he told Gray as they started for the office.

"I freed Appleton," he broke out at last. Gray looked up quickly. "He acknowledged that he—did it. I had no choice. It came hard, though."

"He did some great work, chief?"

"I know. That affair at the Crossing—I intend to pay him well if he'll accept. It's not that. I like those kids, Stanley, Eliza took it harder than he. It wasn't easy for me either." He sighed wearily. "I'd give \$10,000 if it hadn't happened. She looked as if I'd struck her."

"What did they say?"

"Nothing. He has been careless, disloyal—"

"You told them so?"

O'Neil nodded.

"And they said nothing?"

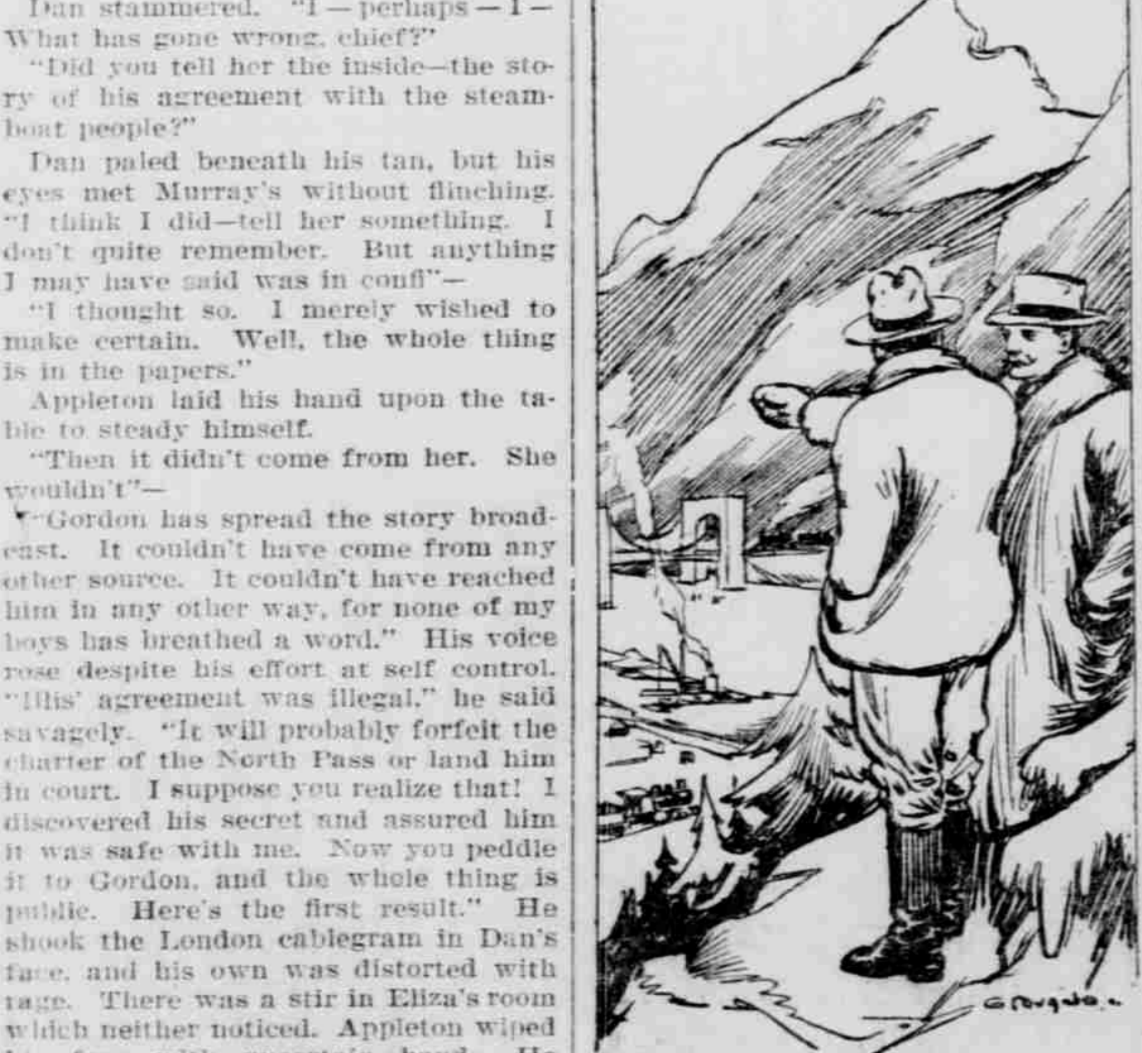
"Nothing. What could they say?"

Gray answered gruffly: "They might have said a good deal. They might have told you how they paid off your men and saved a walkout when I had no money."

O'Neil stared incredulously. "What are you talking about?" he demanded.

When he had the facts he rose with an exclamation of dismay.

"Heavens! Why didn't you tell me! Why didn't they speak out? I—I—"



"To think I spent the best part of two years studying this spot!"

Why, that's loyalty of the finest kind. All the money they had saved, too, when they thought I had failed! Jove, that was fine! Oh, I'm sorry! I wonder what they think of me? I can't let Dan go after that. I— He seized his cap and hurried out of the building.

"It's hardly right—when things were going so well, too," said Dan. He was sitting crumpled up in a chair, Eliza's arm encircling his shoulders. "I didn't mean to give up any secrets, but—I'm not myself when I'm with Natalie."— "We must take our medicine," his sister told him gravely. "We deserve

it, for this story may spoil all he's done. I didn't think it of her, though." Dan groaned and bowed his head in his hands. "I don't know which hurts worse," he said, "his anger or her action. She—couldn't do such a thing. She—she just couldn't!"

"She probably didn't realize. She hasn't much sense, you know. But, after all he's suffered, to think that we should injure him! I could cry."

The door opened before a rough hand, and O'Neil strode into the room. He rose, shaggy in his coonskin coat. They rose, startled, but he came to them swiftly, a look of mingled shame and gladness in his face.

"I've come back to apologize!" he cried. "I couldn't wait. I've learned what you children did while I was gone, and I've come to beg forgiveness. It's all right—it's all right."

"I don't know what you mean?" Dan gasped.

"Doc told me how you paid those men. That was real friendship; it was splendid. It touched me, and I—I want to apologize. You see, I hurried right back."

They saw that his eyes were moist, and at the sight Eliza gave a quivering cry, then turned swiftly to hide her face. She felt O'Neil's fur clad arm about her shoulder. His hand was patting her, and he was saying gently: "You are a dear child. It was tremendously good of you both, and I ought to be shot for acting as I did. I wonder if you can accept a wreathed apology as bravely as you accepted a wrong accusation."

"It wasn't wrong; it was right," she sobbed. "Dan told her, and she told Gordon."

"There, there! I was to blame, after all, for letting any one know, and if Dan made a mistake he has more than offset it by his usefulness—his sacrifices. It seems I forgot how much I really owe him."

"That affair with the shift bosses wasn't anything," said Dan hastily, "and it was Eliza's idea. I refused at first, but when she started to pay them herself I weakened." He stuttered awkwardly, for his sister was motioning him desperately to be silent. But he ran on: "Oh, he ought to know the whole truth and how miserably I acted, sir! I deserve to be discharged."

"Please don't make this any harder for me than it is," Murray smiled. "I'm terribly embarrassed, for I'm not used to apologies. I can't afford to be unjust. I have so few friends that I want to cherish them. I'm sorry you saw me in such a temper. Anger is a treacherous thing, and it always betrays me. Let's forget that I was here before and pretend that I just came to thank you for what you did."

He drew Dan into the shelter of his other arm and pressed the two young people to him. "I didn't realize how deeply you kids care for each other and for me."

The same ship which had brought the ominous news to O'Neil also brought Curtis Gordon north. He had remained in Seattle only long enough to see the Illis story in print, and then had hastened back to the front. But his satisfaction over the mischief he had done received a rude jolt when at his first moment of leisure he looked over the late magazines which he had bought before taking leave. In one which had appeared on the newsstands that very day he found to his amazement an article by Miss Eliza Appleton, in which his own picture appeared. He pounced upon it eagerly, and then as he read his eyes narrowed and his jaw stiffened. There, spread out to the public gaze, was his own record in full, including his initial venture into the Kyak coal fields, his abandonment of that project in favor of Hope Consolidated and an account of his connection with the latter enterprise. Eliza had not hesitated to call the mine worthless, and she showed how he, knowing its worthlessness from the first, had used it as a lure to investors. Then followed the story of his efforts to gain a foothold in the railroad struggle, his defeat at the Salmon river canyon, his rout at the delta crossing and his final deathblow at Kyak. His career stood out boldly in all its fraudulent colors; failure was written across every one of his undertakings. The naked facts showed him visionary, incompetent, unscrupulous.

Thus far he had succeeded in keeping a large part of his stockholders in ignorance of the true condition of Hope Consolidated, but he quailed at the inevitable result of this article, which had been flung far and wide into every city and village in the land. He dared not think of its effect upon his present enterprise, now so auspiciously launched. He had made a ringing appeal to the public, and its support would hinge upon its confidence in him as a man of affairs. Once that trust was destroyed the Cortez Home railway would crumble as swiftly as had all his other schemes.

The worst of it was that he knew himself shut off from the world for five days as effectually as if he were locked in a dungeon. There was no wireless equipment on the ship, he could not start the machinery of his press bureau, and with every hour this damnable story was sent to gain momentum. He cursed the luck which had set him on this quest for vengeance and bound his hands.

Meanwhile Dan was struggling with his problem in his own way. The possibility that Natalie had voluntarily betrayed him was a racking torture, and the remembrance of Eliza's words added to his suffering. He tried to gain some hint of his chief's feeling, but Murray's frank and friendly attitude baffled him.

When at last he received a brief note from Natalie asking him to call he raced to Hope afraid, yet eager to hear what she might say. She met him on the dock as he left the S. R. and N. motorboat and led him direct-

ly to the house.

Natalie went straight to the point. "I'm in dreadful trouble," she said, "and I sent for you to tell you that I had no idea of betraying confidences." Dan uttered some inane platitude, but his eyes lighted with relief.

"When I saw in the papers what a stir that North Pass and Yukon story had made I was afraid I had done something dreadful. Tell me, is it so? Did I make trouble?"

"You certainly did. O'Neil was furious, and nobody knows yet what the result will be. It—it nearly cost me my head."

"Does he blame me?"

"No! He says you're on Gordon's side now. He blames me or did until he generously took it on himself."

"What does it all mean? I'm nearly distracted." Natalie's eyes were pleading. "Did you think I spied on you?"

Dan glowed with embarrassment and something more. "I didn't know what to think," he said. "I was wretchedly miserable, for I was afraid. And yet I knew you couldn't do such a thing. I told O'Neil I wasn't responsible for what I did or said when with you."

"Mr. Gordon sent me to Omar purposely. He sent me twice. It was I who brought him word that the road was saved. I told all I'd learned because I believed he no longer hated Mr. O'Neil. I was happy to tell all I knew, for he deceived me as he deceives every one. I learned the truth too late."

"Why do you stay here?" Dan demanded hotly.

"Why? I—don't know. Perhaps because I'm afraid to leave. I'm alone. You see, mother believes in him. She's completely under his sway, and I can't tell her the sort of man he is. She's happy, and her happiness is worth more to me than my own. But—I shall go away. I can't stand it here much longer."

"Where will you go?"

"Back to my old home perhaps. Somewhere—anywhere away from Alaska."

(To Be Continued.)

Letter files at the Journal office.

W. A. ROBERTSON,
Lawyer.

East of Riley Hotel.
Cotes' Block,
Second Floor

MOST PROMINENT PERSONS GLAD TO GIVE TESTIMONY

Prompted by Humanitarian Spirit, Men and Women Recommend Tanlac.

Men and women who have improper digestion, who are nervous and very irritable because of suffering, lack of energy and ambition for their work, are easily discouraged and become melancholy over slight matters, suffer with backaches, poor memory, unsound sleep that does not really rest them, irregular circulation of the blood, dizziness and the common ailments of the stomach, liver and kidneys, many of them are caused by catarrhal affections of the mucus membranes, which long unchecked, finally have weakened the vital organs, will find Tanlac a tonic, tissue builder and appetizer designed to overcome these troubles.

While it is true that the success of Tanlac in some cases has been so great as to amaze certain business men, it really is, as is true that Tanlac is no more popular in one city than another wherever it has been introduced.

Everywhere, the most prominent people will give testimony in praise of Tanlac out of gratitude for the relief that Tanlac brings, and because they believe it is their duty to do so.

It is the humanitarian spirit to help the "other fellow" if you can, that is the first thought of many men and women who voluntarily tell what Tanlac has done for them.

Hundreds of thousands have found Tanlac an ideal tonic, tissue builder and strength builder. It reaches those ills of the stomach, kidneys, liver and the common maladies of the day—the strength sapping, lethargy creating ailments that "get your nerve" whether you be merchant or artisan, employer or employe, man or woman.

Tanlac now may be obtained in Plattsmouth, at the Mauzy Drug Co. Tanlac may also be obtained in Springfield, at H. Fiegenbaum's store, and in Weeping Water, at the Meier Drug Co.

The best hammocks in the city can be found at the Stanfield Book Shop. Prices the lowest.

WEeping WATER
Republican

Henry Day who has been quite sick the last two weeks at the home of his brother, E. E., is reported as improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Jameson have moved in from the farm and are located in their new modern home on Eldorado avenue.

Mrs. L. D. Switzer and son, Clark, returned Wednesday from Verona, Wyo., where they had spent the summer on the ranch with her sons.

Henry Burrows and wife who had been visiting his sister, Mrs. S. W. Orton and other relatives here left Wednesday for their home in Zephyr Hills, Fla.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Andrus and daughter of Manly returned last week from their auto trip to Chicago. Among the side trips was a visit to Lake Okaboji.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Worman of southeast of town left Tuesday for a month's visit in Montana with relatives. They will visit at the Glacier National Park, Lewistown and Winifred.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Mohr and daughter of south of town left Tuesday morning (in company with a party of fourteen citizens of Berlin) for Colorado Springs for a two weeks' outing.

The stork paid a visit Sunday, the 12th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Wagoner, south of town and left a fine 11-pound daughter. Herman is wearing one of those broad smiles now days.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hollenbeck of Manhattan, Kas., who have been visiting the former's brother, Isaac Hollenbeck, at the Wilson Gilmore home northeast of town the last two weeks went to Elmwood Tuesday evening to visit relatives.

Searl Davis and his mother returned last week from a six weeks' visit at Manderson, Wis. The trip was made by auto. Searl says the Omaha Auto club recommended the White way across Iowa but on returning over the Lincoln Highway he found it to be much better.

The reason the Omaha train was late Wednesday evening was that just north of town they stopped and pulled one of Wm. Ash's engines out of the ditch. The Missouri Pacific gets a good many kicks but we think they are the most accommodating of roads. We have heard of them stopping for a farmer's cream but never of them pulling a thrasher engine out of trouble.

ELMWOOD
Leader-Echo

H. B. Gibson and family are moving to Tilden, Neb., where they will make their future home. Mr. Gibson has purchased an interest in a bank.

Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds left for their home in Lane, Kas., the latter part of last week in their new Oakland car which they purchased while here on a visit with Dr. and Mrs. O. E. Liston.

Young Frances Parish had his jaw bone broken while he and another youngster resorted to blows in a little mix-up. The Parish boy was taken to Lincoln to have the injury attended to.

Wm. Cook shot a large wolf at his farm Wednesday morning. He saw two wolves, near a straw stack with a chicken and shot, wounding one of them. It ran and he found it later in the day, dead.

Dr. Chas. Parish returned Monday from St. Joseph, Mo., where he had been called on account of the sickness of his mother. He was gone about a week and reports that his mother was but little better.

Fred Schneider of Shenandoah, Ia., arrived on last Friday to visit at the home of his brother, C. Schneider. It has been fifteen years since he visited his brother at this place. He returned to his home on Tuesday.

Mr. McDougal and family and Miss Gorham of Dunlap, Ia., came overland to visit their cousins Wright and Clark Gonzales, and their Uncle, John Gonzales and families. While here they motored to Utica and visited friends there.

Fred Backemeyer of near Murdock who recently purchased the Huffman lots just north of the Grant property on Main street has already announced the operations of a new house thereon. We understand that he intends to put up a fine modern house.

Mrs. L. M. Meyers and children of Thurman, Ia., arrived last Friday evening to visit at the home of Mrs. Meyers' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Durbin. She is their daughter and will remain until her mother who has not been very well for several weeks is some better.

Last Friday a deal was made whereby C. S. Aldrich became the owner of the property formerly owned by G. L. Berger and now occupied by Ed.

LOUISVILLE
Courier

Born, Thursday, August 10, 1916, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tvo, a girl.

Mrs. John Ahl and two children will leave today for Omaha, where they will reside in the future.

Miss Lucille Alexander of Omaha is visiting here this week with Miss Eva Williams and Miss Lucia Haddon.

Misses Jessie and Elizabeth Spence of Havelock visited with friends and relatives in and around Louisville last week.

Miss Myrtle Hennings is in the Presbyterian hospital in Omaha recovering nicely from the effects of an operation for appendicitis which she underwent last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Jones and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Jones' parents, who were here from Fredonia, Kan., drove to the fisheries Saturday for a little outing.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Wagoner are rejoicing over the arrival of a little daughter that arrived at their home Sunday, August 13, 1916. They reside on a farm two miles south of Weeping Water.

Mrs. Frank Johnson went to Omaha Thursday to bring home her sister, Miss Katherine Boedeker, who was at the Presbyterian hospital recovering from a serious operation for appendicitis and other troubles. They rode home in the Joe Schmarder car and Miss Katherine stood the trip well and is gaining strength daily.

N. F. Hennings arrived last week from Chickasha, Okla., to visit with relatives and old friends. This is Nick's first visit here since leaving Cass county eight years ago. He reports crops in good condition in his vicinity but says he saw many dry spots through Kansas and southwestern Nebraska on his way up. He expects to remain about three weeks.

NEHAWKA
News

Mrs. S. M. Cox and daughter of Lincoln, returned to their home after an extended visit with their son and brother Allen and family.

Miss Etta Swartz left for Louisville Wednesday morning, where she will visit for a week or so with her cousin, Miss Irma Koop.

Misses May and Doris Vallery of near Plattsmouth, returned home Sunday after a two week's visit at the home of F. R. Cunningham.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stone of Elmwood, who autoed down Saturday, returned on the early morning train Monday. The auto was left here owing to the heavy rain.

The apple harvest has started at the Pollard orchard and it will not be long before the picking is on in full blast. Over thirty barrels a day have been shipped out for over a week.

Word has been received from F. P. Sheldon and their auto party in the eastern states that they are having a delightful trip and visit. They are expected home about September 1st.

Will Oberholte, who is laying the brick on the addition to the bank, has made a nice showing, and if the weather permits, it will not be very long before the bank will be rearranged and find them in more suitable quarters.

Five cousins of Mrs. D. D. Adams of near St. Joe, Mo., came through here on the way to their home from the tractor show in Fremont Tuesday and stayed here until Wednesday morning. The trip was made by auto.

Mr. and Mrs. George Sheldon entertained ten young ladies at dinner Tuesday evening in honor of Miss Mabel Pollard of Salem, Neb. Miss Pollard has been teaching in Ludlow, Vt., the past two years, and goes there in a few weeks for her third year as a teacher of Latin and English.

James Miller and Henry Gruber are busy this week placing a cement basement in the school house. A platform has also been placed around the pump. We understand some of the rooms are to be replastered. It will surprise all the tax payers when they see what an improvement has been made in the building this summer and what better accommodations the scholars will have from now on.

Will Tritsch, one of the leading farmers in this section of the county, was in the city for a few hours Saturday attending to some trading with the merchants.

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 of the widow of Clara E. Young also known as Clara Ellen Young; Clara E. Young Doe, real name other than Clara E. Young; John Doe, first real name unknown; husband or widow of Clara E. Young; Mrs. Samuel H. Jones, personal representative 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; deceased; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Clara E. 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, deceased; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Samuel H. Jones, deceased; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of John Doe, first real name unknown, deceased; Packard & Miller, a partnership composed of Packard & Miller, Electa Packard, the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Packard & Miller, Mary P. Miller, 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 Susanah Drake, deceased; 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 Louis F. Cole, deceased; also known as Lewis F. Cole, deceased; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Clara F. Cole, deceased; William L. Moore, Etta Moore, Isabelle Moore and the unknown owners and the unknown claimants of fractional lots 63, 64 and 65, north range thirteen (13), north range thirteen (13), north range thirteen (13), north range thirteen (13), east of the 6th P. M. in the County of Cass, Nebraska, to quiet plaintiff's title to the above described lands, to-wit: fractional lots six (6), seven (7), eight (8), nine (9), ten (10), eleven (11), north range thirteen (13), east of the 6th P. M. in the County of Cass, Nebraska, to quiet plaintiff's title to the above described lands, to-wit: fractional lots six (6), seven (7), eight (8), nine (9), ten (10), eleven (11), north range thirteen (13), east of the 6th P. M. in the County of Cass, Nebraska, because of her adverse possession for more than ten years prior to the commencement of said suit and to quiet each and all of you from having or claiming any right, title, lien 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, 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, August 21, A. D. 1916, or your default will be duly entered therein.

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

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

In the matter of the Estate of Edward G. Dovey, deceased.

To all Persons Interested in the Estate of Edward G. Dovey, Deceased:

You are hereby notified that a report is now on file in the County Court of Cass County, Nebraska, the final report of George E. Dovey, as administrator of the estate of Edward G. Dovey, deceased, and also a statement of said report and statement falsifying and purchasing said report filed by Frank E. Schlarer as special administrator of the estate of Jane A. Dovey, deceased.

You are further notified that on the 22nd day of August, 1916, at the office of the County Judge, in the Court House, in Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebraska, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., a hearing will be had upon said report, said exceptions and said statement falsifying and purchasing said report, such orders and decrees will be entered therein as to the court may seem proper from said hearing, including the distribution of the residue of said estate, if any there be found, to such persons as are lawfully entitled thereto, to all of which you will take due notice.

ALLEN J. BEESON,
County Judge.

Dated July 25, 1916.

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

In the matter of the estate of Henry W. Eaton, Deceased.

To all Persons Interested in the Estate of Henry W. Eaton, Deceased:

You are hereby notified that petition for administration has been filed in the above cause alleging among other things that said deceased died intestate in Cass County, Nebraska, on the 29th day of July, 1916, leaving as his only heirs at law his widow Margaret Eaton, and two grandchildren Paul I. Eaton and Margaret N. Eaton, and asking that administration of said estate be granted to Dorothy M. Lynch.

A hearing on said petition will be had at the office of the County Judge, Court House, Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebraska, on the 11th day of September, 1916, at ten o'clock a. m., all of which you will take due notice.

Dated this 10th day of August, 1916.

By the Court,
ALLEN J. BEESON,
County Judge.
Pub. 3 wks. Mon. weekly

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

Lost—Between Murray and Union a bunch of keys on ring, valuable to owner. Finder please return to Journal office and receive reward. 2td 1w.