

CHAPTER VII. harrigan, That's Me!

VER before had the air of that long, paneled room been so surcharged with half suppressed hilarity. At first her father merely scowled at Barbara's intermittent little gurgles, which refused to stay entirely pent up. He frowned at her seemingly inane interruptions of the technical discussion into which he had immediately plunged with the East Coast company's engineer until he could no longer ignore the smile which pulled at the lips of the latter, too, at every fresh attempt of the girl to swing the conversation into an utterly irrelevant channel. He looked around the table then and caught the gleam in Caleb's eyes. He took note of Miss Sarah's illuminated face and gave way to a burst of querulousness not all

simulation. "What is the joke?" be demanded in their chairs. "Let me in on it, let me old and feeble witted.

Barbara bobbed her head meekly, Her giggle, however, was shameless, Allison had had experience with his rah's faces baffled him. He waited. fuming.

predicted it would rain soon, and I just | Mary Graves?" wanted to ask him what made him think so.'

Steve sat, a little red of face himself, He was always supercilious with the gazing across into the girl's starry eyes. rest of us; he tormented us or ignored "Go ahead," she prompted him, with

Then his lips began to curl until a closed his eyes. He leaned back and raised obediently a quaintly solemn, quaintly boyish treble.

good fer till Wednesday fer sure.'

At the beginning of that quavering statement Dexter Allison's lips fell apart. They remained open long after Steve had finished. Once he started to rise, and then dropped back into his chair, dumfounded. There was no doubt concerning the success of his daughter's query. At last he got to his feet and padded around the table. With a hand on either of the boy's shoulders be turned that browned face up to his own.

"You," he murmured weakly. "You: And Elliett said that you could outguess dear old Mother Nature herself

Well, I-I'm blanked! They talked no more business at table that morning, and Allison found scant opportunity to make himself heard at all. Even the reticence which seemed a part of Steve's grave face and big body was swept aside before the tumult of questions that tumbled from Barbara's lips, promptly to be supplemented by Caleb whenever her breath gave out.

It was minutes before Allison could wedge in a single remark, longer than that before he stopped frowning to himself in a fashion which made Caleb remember that moment of inexplicable vehemence outside on the veranda. They had retrogressed as far as the "injine"-the "steam injine"-when Allison finally made himself heard.

"What I can't remember is just why you left us so suddenly. I know it was | cide. some sort of a rumpus, with Barbara in it-there's always a woman, of course-but I can't recall"-

He paused to ponder-paused and became aware immediately of Barbara's swift silence and Steve's hint of self consciousness. Then it all returned to him with a rush. He had his turn.

"Oh, but I do remember." he drawled. "Why, of course-of course! Garry needs his friends now more than It was a matter of knight errantry and he ever did, and-and when you meet ladies fair! But who was it whose choice conflicted with your own?"

He cocked his head on one side, mock thoughtful; then he fell to pounding his knee and roared with laughter.

"Archie Wickersham!" he shouted. "Archie Wickersham-ob, Lord! I never really appreciated that melee until this minute. And you promised that you'd be back, didn't you, and-well, again, Steve. And, if I may be par-

doned the idiom, allow me to assure

you that it was some battle!" derous raillery served one end. It re- one fell to singing after they had moved any sentimental awkwardness passed. A maudlin rendition of "Harwhich might have attached to the epi- rigan. That's Me," followed them long sode, and yet the girl rather resented after they had rounded a corner. Steve its being so completely reduced to looked down and smiled casually into terms of farce comedy. When the men | Barbara's wide and startled eyes. the town, she, too, declared her inten- renjoying what he considers a roaring then of accompanying them, as though good time. His name is Harrigan. He were the expected thing. She cross- works on the Reserve company's cut. and the lawn at Steve's side, ahead of which we are to move in the spring, ed to Barbara.

their eyes upon the slender figure in short skirt and wooly sweater beside the taller one in blue flannel before them. And, as usual, Allison was the

"Now I know what you meant when you referred to that trip up the west branch, Cal," he said. "And you were right. It does take stuff to make that sort of gentleman. Isn't there anything more to tell me? I am truly interested, Cal.

So Caleb told him then of "Cld

Tom's" tin box. And while he was explaining the man and girl ahead, all in one breath, skipped back to that day before yesterday, now many years gone. There was a quality of camaraderie in the girl's half parted lips and eager impulsiveness of tongue that morning that was entirely beyish. But when Steve finally asked for Devereau Carry Devereau, who had followed him to the hedge gap that day and a voice that set them all to rocking in | laid one hand upon his bowed, shamed shoulder - the light went from Barlaugh, too, if there is anything worth | bara's eyes. And Stephen O'Mara, who laughing at. Cal, you're growing old- | did not understand at first the quick burt which entered them, stopped smil-

"I liked him," Steve said simply. "I've always remembered and liked | daughter's seeming meekness. More him. Thinking of him and-and-has over, the working of Caleb's and Sa- often kept me from being too lonely nights, when I was lonely enough."

"Do you remember a little girl who "Just before you and Uncle Cal came | was at our place the summer you were in we-we were talking about the here?" Barbara then asked. "A pale. weather," the girl gurgled. "Mr. O'Mara | red lipped, very shy little thing named

Stephen nodded.

"And do you remember how even It was very quiet for a moment. then Garry seemed to care for her? us entirely, but never her."

Again the inclination of the head. "Well, he grew up just that way," smile overspread his face and half Barbara went on, thoughtfully. "One never could tell what was behind his indifference or-or flippancies. He mocked at things, customs and courses "I wa'n't guessin'," he averred sober- of action, which we have come to acly, "ner I wa'n't thinkin' it will. It'll | cept and-and recognize. But he was jest be rainin' come sun up, and it'll be always gentle with her, and kind, and ob. I think reverend is the right word! Now, knowing Garry as I doas you will when you see him againthe phrase may seem a strange one to apply to him. And yet it describes best his bearing toward Mary Graves two vears ago.

She was walking more slowly now. without knowing it.

"He loved her with his whole soul. Mr. O'Mara, and she married another man, almost without a word of explanation to him. Nobody ever cited Garry as a shining example, but he-that man whom Mary Graves married-had an unspeakable record! Her family made the match—the newspapers call it a union of America's fairest youth and powerful millions, don't they? Well, he had them-and she married him. And Garret Devereau dropped out of the world for a long time.

"It was a year before he came back People had already begun to talk about the way his father had gone before him -he shot himself, Mr. O'Mara, when he became tired of waiting for Garry's mother to return-and when Garry reappeared they talked more. I never knew before that a change so terrible could take place in any one so much a man as I know Garry to be. It's not just his face and his rather dreadful silence. It's not the fact alone that he drinks too much and shows it pitifully. It's-oh, it's the pity that a brain so keen could so deliberately commit sui-

"They've begun to drop him, Mr. O'Mara, and you know what that means. But I'll always care for him deeply. That's why I have asked him up this fall. Don't you think you could come down again Friday if you have to go back into the woods before then? I'm going to have a party for some week end guests, a masque dance. him will you-will you, please, not let him see that you notice how much he has changed?"

They found the conversation some how less easy after that. Morrison had grown inconceivably in those elapsed years. It was notlonger a river village. Morrison was a city now

Once when a squatly huge, red head-

ed, red shirted riverman with a week's b'gad, here you are! Shake hands red stubble upon his cheeks lurched ing down the road. The rider, a tall, out of a doorway ahead of them and stood snarling malevolently at O'Mara the girl shrank against her companion If it did nothing else, Allison's pon- and clutched his arm. The red shirted

rose, after breakfast, to go down into "That's a river boss." he explained. her father and Cafeb, with Miss Sarab and whenever he has had a trifle more ing canter, Bobs," her alto voice Mr. Martin Rich. watching from the door. Both men than enough he always sings that song. drawled. walked for a short time in silence. He's willing to fight, too, to prove that

it was written especially for him." "He's not exactly a friend of yours.

s he?" she said. "Well, not exactly." Steve admitted. Not when he is in that frame of

"Or in any other," the girl persisted, and she glanced down at her hand, still lying upon the blue flannel sleeve. Did you know that your arm grew as hard as iron for an instant? I never knew that any one's arm could grow as hard as that. And is that the way you always prepare to receive yourfriends?"

Steve colored a little.

"Perhaps I'm overcautions," he reolied. "But it has to be hard. It constitutes what one of my men. Joe Morgan, calls 'accident insurance.' " Then her race lighted up again. The

delighted lob of her head with which she greeted that name astonished the

"Do you-why, you must have heard of Joe." he exclaimed.

"Joe Morgan," she laughed. "'Fat Joe.' isn't it? And of course I have heard of him. You don't realize it, but I know more about this East Coast work and-and the men who are doing It than I had any idea myself. Why, I'll wager that you never knew, yourself, that he once wrote in to the officials insisting that the entry of his name on the files be changed from 'Joe Morgan, cook,' to 'Joseph Morgan, assistant to Chief O'Mara!"

Steve's chuckle of appreciation was answer enough.

"I want to know Joe, please! Can't meet bim, Mr. O'Mara?"

But the question was unnecessary Joe Morgan-Fat Joe to the river front and the construction squad-was aleady hustling in their direction, even before Steve, with that slow smile tug ging at his lips, had finished assuring ber that it was never necessary to summon Joe into the presence of an attractive member of the opposite sex. He came without being called.

"Morning, chief," Fat Joe saluted. in that thin and reedy tenor which none but fat men have.

Steve managed the presentation with extreme punctility and left them. When he returned, almost an hour later, he heard them both laughing long



The Girl Shrank Against Her Compan-

ion and Clutched His Arm. before he came into view, and on the way back up the hill the girl detailed for him much of her conversation with

"Why should there be any-any element of personal danger in this work you are doing, Mr. O'Mara?" she final- very slowly. ly asked. "And did I do wrong in man came out of that-place and glared so at you?" His rejoinder should have been very

reassuring. "So Joe has been hinting at that mystery stuff again, has he? After

gauntlet of nameless perils."

Barbara stood, small fists buried in her sweater pockets, studying his smile of amusement.

"I shouldn't like to believe so," her -you haven't accepted my invitation that she resigned. for Friday. May I expect you? I didn't tell you, but Archie-Archibald Wickersham-will be there, as well as Garry. So-so you won't be entirely birthday last Saturday. To see the near Chalmer Switzer's. Mr. and cago, Ill., writing your name and adunacquainted."

And then at those words his face spite of the whole morning's quick intimacy of mood and the spirit of companionship which to her had seemed a delightfully new yet time tried thing, Barbara found that she could not read he really is. an inch behind those grave gray eyes. She found his quiet countenance as unreadable as that of the utmost stranger might have been. And while she waited, not entirely certain how displeased she was at his deliberation, a blackest a fence to the north and came cauterbareheaded girl, lifted her crop in sa-

lute as she caught sight of them, "My friend, Miriam Burrell," the girl murmured in explanation to Steve, and something had gone from her voice and left it conventionally impersonal. "She's riding Ragtime, and isn't he a beauty-almost as much a beauty as she is herself?"

The horse came on, to be reined up at last directly in front of the two at the roadside. Stephen O'Mara met for

Then, before Barbara could reply, she threw one booted leg from the stirrup and dismounted. With the reins looped over her elbow she faced the man in blue flannel and corduroy, a tall, lithe figure with coppery red hair and whitest skin and doubly vivid lips.

"You're Stephen O'Mara," she said. "You're Stephen O'Mara, for a thou-

"I've just asked Mr. O'Mara to come to my dance, Miriam," Barbara said. I've asked him, but he is unflatteringly long in accepting."

"Know him?" Miriam echoed. "Know him! Oh, Mr. O'Mara and I have met before. I think before the fall of the Roman empire. wasn't it. Mr. O'Mara? Weren't they dragging me in at the wheel of a chariot one afternoon when you were dealing out a gold piece to each of your legionaries?"

She laughed dryly, and Barbara felt smaller and more forlorn and lonelier

"No doubt Mr. O'Mara hasn't time to be flattering, Bobs," she commented. But you will have time to come Friday for a little while, won't you?" she

Steve glanced down at the hand which still felt the pressure of her the home of her husband's mother, buckskin clad fingers.

"I have to work day and night some weeks when things break badly." Steve told her simply. "If I can," and he turned to Barbara-"if I can ! want to

Miriam nodded her head with brisk

finality. "If you can," she agreed. "Barbara no doubt has been telling you about Garret Devereau, hasn't she? Yes. come if you can. I have heard, Mr. U Mara, that you have once or twice fought your way out of the dark when everybody else had lost hope. I want an opportunity to talk with a specialist in such campaigns.

Stephen O'Mara had read a meaning abrupt, straightly tall girl of which Barbara Allison had not even dreamed. He stood watching them when they turned up the driveway, the horse Ragtime muzzling the woolly white sweater and following like a dog. But he wasn't thinking of Mirlam Burrell or of Garry Devereau. He was wondering about Archie Wickersham-the Hon. Archie-thinking about that funny brawl of years before, which had not been so funny after all, wondering

Late that night, before she slept. Barbara asked Miriam this question. -"Should I have told Mr. O'Mara that my engagement to Archibald Wicker sham was to be announced at the party?"

"Why should you have?" Miriam crisply replied.

(To Be Centinued.)

UNION. Ledger.

Everett Hunt and Edgar Morton and wife returned from their Missouri trip Friday evening.

Thirty-four of the high school students have a perfect attendance record for the first month of school.

Joe Lindsey had a runaway Saturday. The team was stopped before

any material damage was done. from typhoid fever, seems to improve with a view of buying.

E. J. Mougey and Carl Cross left chased by Matt Bee, was moved to mentioning to Mr. Morgan how that for Kearney yesterday morning, where East Nehawka the first of the week Frantz and family. He was on his they will visit with C. L. Mougey for and set on a foundation recently laid. a week or ten days. They expect to We understand it will be converted look at a little of the country around into a tenant house in the future. there before they return.

voice was faintly diffident, "And you the continued illness of her mother Ia.

W. B. Davis, one of the old-timers in this place, celebrated his 89th occurred Sunday shortly after noon old gent get around you would not Mrs. Barnes and two children had dress clearly. You will receive in retake him to be more than 70 at the been attending church in Nehawka turn a trial package containing Foley's changed. All in one fleet second, in most. We reminded him of that fact and had started home. The team is Honey and Tar Compound for bronand he thought probably that it would said to be a spirited one, and when chial coughs, colds and croup; Foley not look well for the ladies who knew it was approached by a motorcycle be- Kidney Fills, and Foley Cathartic Tabhim to realize that he is as old as came unmanageable and started to lets. Specially comforting to stout

Eaton returned from their Colorado and other crops raised in that country. of black horses soared splendidly over | While the samples will not in any way compare with Nebraska crops they look very fine for that western counonly two punctures to mar their pleasure and they had them on the last lap of their journey.

> WEEPING WATER A daughter was born to Mr. and

Mrs. John N. Carter sold house on the south side last week to went to Logan, Ia., Sunday for a few 25th, A. D., 1916.

Mrs. Nellie Beardsley who has been

E. Ratneur returned from Kansas Nichols. City Monday where he had been to get acquainted with his great grand- week from St. Joseph, Mo., visiting son. He reports him to be a fine with the former's brother, City Counyoung man.

M. H. Prall, editor of the Imperial Republican arrived Sunday to visit Ia., and son, Al O'Neil and wife of at the home of his wife's mother, Mrs. South Dakota visited here over Sun-M. A. Harmer, west of town, where "and how did you know him, pray? Mrs. Prall has been visiting the past

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Payton of Miathe former's sister, Mrs. F. W. Fowler. They have been spending the summer in Montana and are returning to the Oklahoma home.

Mr. Isaac Pollard of Nehawka was n town this morning between trains enroute to Omaha. He reports apple picking in full blast at his orchard. They are shipping about 10 cars a week. They expect to harvest 50 or 60 cars this year.

Mrs. Lucies F. Reed of Albuquerque, N. M., who had been spending the summer in the north visited at Mrs. Helen Reed from Saturday until Monday morning. She is returning to her home in Mexico.

Dr. J. B. Hungate of Hiteman, Ia. errived Monday to look after some business matters and visit friends a few days. The doctor reports the family well. Mrs. Hungate is visiting her daughter, Mary, at Twin Falls, Idaho and Charlotte it attending school at Lawrence, Kas. The doctor is looking well and it seems quite natural to see him on our

streets. John Renner who works for J. M. Ranney was in town Wednesday, Oct. in the words of that contained, often 3rd and said he had finished husking and cribbing 20 acres of corn. This s the earliest corn husking we have heard of. It was an early variety of corn and was fully matured. It was thin on the ground so only made !about 27 bushels to the acre. John expects to start husking soon on the other corn on the Ranney farm.

> NEHAWKA News

Ray Pollard shipped five head of his best hogs to the National Swine show in Omaha Tuesday.

D. C. West left yesterday afternoon for Portsmouth, O., for a visit with his Uncle David Combs.

Otto Carroll and wife and Mrs. S Humphrey left Friday for a visit with relatives at Springfield, Neb.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Rutledge drove to Omaha last Thursday to visit their son, Glen. Agent Herman Thomas accompanied them on business.

Rev. J. Munsell and family arrived Friday afternoon from Walton, Neb. where he had been pastor of the M. E. church the past year. He preached his first sermon in Nehawka on Sun-

day last. J. J. Pollard and Carl Stone of Nehawka, and D. L. Melton of Omaha. left with Joe Felthauser of Nebraska Henry Ross, who lives south of City for Garden City, Kan., Wednes-Nehawka, and who has been suffering day of this week to inspect land there

The U. B. Parsonage recently pur-

Miss Svoboda, who has been con- members of the family of Mr. B. F. listening to him one is compelled to nected with the Bank of Union here Hoback on Tuesday of this week. call Messrs Judkins, McFall and Horn believe that I run daily a veritable for a long time, has resigned her po- Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. sition and left for her home in Platts- Oscar Hoback, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Ho- town to help with the work of putting mouth Tuesday. The best wishes of back, Mrs. Frank Anderson and son, all who knew her go with her. It has Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Massie, and Mrs. been reported that it is on account of Hilbron Reed (sister) from Percival

A runaway in which two of the oc-

cupants of the buggy were injured run. Near Chalmer Switzer's the bug- persons. Sold everywhere. Dave LeRue, Geo. Stites and Dave gy was upset and the family were thrown heavily to the ground. The trip Monday night. LaRue brought children escaped injury, but Mrs. back some samples of corn, alfalfa Barnes suffered a fractured rib, while Mr. Barnes received a severe shaking up and was considerably bruised. The horses belonged to Fred Rose, for whom the Barnes' are working. The try. They reported a fine trip with team was stopped near Ray Pollard's. pojanja njanjanjanjanja njanjanjanjanja njanjanjanja

> LOUISVILLE Courier

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weeks' visit with relatives.

pending the summer here left Tues- this week visiting with his son, Frank day for her home at Little Rock, Ark. Ross, and his daughter, Mrs. F. H.

G. S. Yant and wife are here this cilman R. C. Yant and family.

William O'Neill and wife of Logan day with Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Clifford.

C. A. Richey and wife drove down from Omaha Monday, the former to look after his sand business, and Mrs. Phillip Thomas Campus in look after his sand business, and Mrs. Praying for a decree barring claims: Dishey to visit a few hours with that said decedent died intestate; that ma, Okla., arrived Monday to visit Richey to visit a few hours with

Floyd Rockwell of Manley purchased the Ernisse pool hall last Saturday and has become a fullfledged citizen of Louisville. Rocky is popular with the trade and the Courier predicts uccess for him from the start.

The Platte River Bridge company held its annual meeting Monday and re-elected W. F. Diers president, James Stander, secretary, and F. H. Nichols, treasurer. No dividend was declared because of the large expenditure for repairs during the past year.

Mrs. R. D. Stearns of Idaho City. Ida., who is in Lincoln for a month's visit, spent two days last week with Mrs. W. E. Stander. Upon her departure she was accompanied by Mrs. Stander, who went on to Archer and to Hastings for a short visit with relatives.

A nine-pound girl was born to Mrs. Fred Schmarder Sunday, September 30, 1916. Mrs. Schmarder's husband was drowned in one of the lakes north of town September 13, and since that time, his wife has been making her home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Sjogren. The baby arrived the evening before its father's birthday, which occurred Monday, October 1.

EAGLE Beacon

J. W. Jacobmeier, who had his limb amputated two weeks ago, is able to sit up several hours at a time.

O. Leffel and family moved Wednesday into the Wm. Norris property In the matter of the estate of Alvara just recently vacated by Ed Oelsch-

A. H. Vanlandingham shipped a car-

load of stock to the Nebraska City market Wednesday. He accompanied Mrs. Catharina Johnson and daugh-

ter, Mrs. Kattel of Menton, Ia., are visiting at the homes of Fred and Hans Wulf. Frank Lanning received a carload

of Chevrolets the first of the week. He reports the sale of the entire carcad, five in all. Miss Anna Daniels, who has been

visiting the past week at the Walter Jacobmeier home, returned to Omaha Sunday by the Rock Island. William Weyers has completed the

building of a 50x50 foot barn on his farm southeast of Eagle. L. Pettit had charge of the carpenter work. Miss Myrtle Lyell of Broken Bow,

for a few days' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Vanlandingham. Peter Berlet visited last week at the home of his daughter, Mrs. H. K. way from his farm in Nemaha county

Neb., arrived here Thursday evening

to his home in California. On Wednesday morning the furnace A birthday dinner was given by men came down from Lincoln to put in the new furnace, so at a telephone suspended their work and came to in the furnace, which is now installed in the church basement.

Cut This Out-It is Worth Money.

Don't miss this. Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c to Foley & Co., Chi- t

Office supplies at the Journal office

SHERIFF'S SALE.

State of Nebraska

By virtue of an Order of Sale isst by James Robertson Clerk of the Dis-criet Court within and for Cass county ebraska, and to me directed, I will on he 30th day of October, A. D., 1916 a 9 o'clock A. M. of said day at the South Door of the Court House in sale South Door of the Court House in said county, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash the following personal property towit: Lots 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, all of that part of Lot 98 east of a straight line extending south on the east side of Elm Street: Lot 99, 100 and 101: that part of South Street lying South of and the full least of Lot 57° all in the Village of Street lying South of and the full said matter appear before me at the length of Lot 673, all in the Village of district court room on the 21st day of Greenwood, Cass County, Nebraska: The same being levied upon and taken Mrs. Edward Wegner Sunday, September 30, 1916.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Including the same upon the property of William M. Cope and be granted to said guardian as above tember 30, 1916.

That notice of the time and place of Nathaniel H. Meeker, plaintiff, against said hearing be given to all persons in-

Sheriff Cass County Nebraska W. L. Ross of Maitland, Mo., is here ber 28, 1916. NOTICE OF HEARING.

Estate of Charles D. Campbell, de The State of Nebraska, to all per-ons interested in said estate, creditors helrs take notice, that Ida M 'ampbell has filed eging that Charles D. Campbell died ntestate in Cass county, Nebraska, on r about March 23rd, 1907, being a resiat and inhabitant of said county an owner of the following describes

Lots three and four (4), block thiren (13), in Young & Hays addition the City of Plattsmouth, Nebraska. following named persons, to no application for administration een made and the estate of sald cedent is not been administered the State of Nebraska, and that the et forth shall be decreed to be the owners in fee simple of the above de scribed real estate, which has been set or hearing on the 1st day of Novem Dated at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, this

28th day of September A. D. 1916. ALLEN J. BEESON

County Judge. 10-9-3 weeks.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the under-igned, Hans Schroeder on the 3rd day f October, A. D., 1916 filed his petition sefore the Board of County Commisoners of Cass County, Nebraska, pray g said Board for a permit and licens conduct and operate a pool and bil-ard hall in the Village of Cedar Creek ebraska Notice is further given that the

ndersigned applicant for such license nd permit, will apply to said Board County Commissioners of Cass unty, for said license, and the grantof the prayer of his said petition the 14th day of November, A. D., 16 at the hour of 10:00 o'clock said day, or as soon thereafter as I ay be heard by said Board of Com-issioners. To all of which you will HANS J. SCHROEDER.

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

w. Eaton, deceased. Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the igainst Henry W. Eaton, deceased, late braska, will be received, examined and adjusted by the County Court, Cass County, Nebraska, at the office of the County Judge in the Court Room. Plattsmouth in said county on the 6th Plattsmouth in said county on the 8th day of Navember, 1916, and on the 8th day of November, 1916, and on the 8th day of May, 1917 at the hour of ten o'clock A. M. Also that six months from and after the 1st day of October, 1916, is the time limited for the creditors of said deceased to present their aims for examination and allowance Dated this 4th day of October, 1916

By the Court, ALLEN J. BEESON,

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

Notice of Final Settlement.
To all persons interested in the estate of Alvara A. Fish, deceased:
You are hereby notified that on Monday, the 16th day of October, 1916, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., there will be a hearing on the petition of Fannic E. Guile, administratrix of said estate for the allowance of her final account and distribution of the residue in her hands to such persons as are by law entitled thereto, and for such other

natters as may properly come before he court at said time. If no objections are filed on or be-ore said date the prayer of said peition will be granted.
Dated this 7th day of October, 1916

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

N THE COUNTY COURT OF THE COUNTY OF CASS, NEBRASKA. In the matter of the estate of Laura You are hereby notified that a hear-ing will be had on the petition of Ulysses G. Standley filed in said cause, asking for the appointment of Thomas Walling, as administrator of said es-ate and finding as to all the heirs of Laura Standley are, will be had at the office of the County Judge in Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebraska, on the 1st day of November, 1916, at the hour of ten o clock, A. M.

Objections to the allowance of said

etition must be on file on or before ALLEN J. BEESON, County Judge,

First publication Monday, October 1916. 3 wks.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE COUNTY OF CASS, NEBRASKA, n the matter of the estate of William M. Standley, deceased. To all persons interested in said es Standley, deceased. creditors, and helrs, take notice has filed his William M hat Ulysses G. Standley, alleging that tandley, died intestate in Cass County, Nebraska, on or about the 14th day of October, 1905, being a resident and in-

habitant of Cass County, Nebraska, and he owner of the following described eal estate, to wit:
Southwest Quarter of Section thirty
30), Township ten (10), Range nine
9), East 6th P. M., Cass County, Ne-Leaving as his sole and only neirs at law the following named per-sons, to wit: his widow, Laura Standey, and the following named children; Effic J. Standley, now Effic J. Dillon; laughter; Elihu M. Standley, son; Florence H. Standley, now Florence H. re now of lawful age and praying for decree barring claims.

decedent died intestate. That no application for administration has been made, and the estate of said decedent has not been administered in Nebraska, and that the heirs at law of said decedent as herein set forth should be decreed to be the scribed real estate, which has been set owners in fee simple of the above deing on the 1st day of Novem-

ber, 1916. Dated at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, this 28th day of September, 1916. By the Court. ALLEN J. BEESON. First publication Monday, October 2,

IN DISTRICT COURT OF CASS COUNTY, NEBRASKA. in the matter of the Guardianship of Now on this 20th day of September 1916, this cause came on for the petition of Ida M. Campbell, guardian, praying therein for a license to sell Lot Four, in Block Thirteen, in Young & Hays Addition to the City of

estate and homestead rights of Ida M ing the proceed thereof to a better a vantage for said minor. It is therefore ordered that the next of kin and all persons interested in October, 1916, at ten o'clock A. M., to show cause why a license should not

Ars. Edward Wegner Sunday, September 30, 1916.

Mrs. Ralph Clifford and children went to Logan, Ia., Sunday for a few Mathanial H. Meeker, plaintiff, against Defendants.

Mathanial H. Meeker, plaintiff, against Defendants.

Plattsmouth, Nebraska, September 25th, A. D., 1916.

Defendants, That notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order in the Plattsmouth Journal, for three weeks prior to said 21st day of October 1316. October, 1916.

JAMES T. BEGLEY. First publication Thursday, Sept. 28th.