

"He'll sleep the day through, I

just how many drinks to prescribe for

Fat Joe's face commenced to shine.

"Ain't I the doctor?" he demanded

deeper into technicalities with me.

figurin' on 'a longer journey than he's

ever took before. Well, I've handled

so many cases just like his that there

Steve received the statement with

"That's it." he mused. "That's it ex-

"He did that for me once, Joe," he

of thoughts which even alcohol can't

him a little just how he came here.

"Huh!" he blurted at last. "Huh!

So that's what you been hintin' at all

the time, is it? I didn't just get you

right until now. But do you know it

did seem to me once or twice while we

head? Now, ain't it?" And then, as

struck home, "Do you mean you are

Steve recrossed to the door and be

gan to unfasten the feed bag from

lengthen a stirrup, stopped again to

to the slope. "Wetch things!" His

-drive 'em from daylight till dark!"

chatter and laughter and bright eyed

badinage loosed upon her immediately

after the unmasking by Dexter Alli-

son's perfectly cadenced announcement

of his daughter's engagement. All in

a breath the huge room had become

stiflingly oppressive, the gayety un-

And yet afterward, alone in her

but in the darkness walls and ceiling

curtains, she rose and slipped into

"Watch things!" he called as he

going to Morrison to have a"-

light his pipe.

from Morrison, will you?"

blinked, dumfounded.

ney than he has ever taken before."

'em any more for me.'

man's shoulder.

CHAPTER IX.

Doctor and Patient. think," he said, "and the night per-T JOE leaned over and drew haps. But I'd advise you to look in on a blanket a little higher him now and then, just the same. He across the sleeping man's did us a good turn last night. It's the shoulder, while Steve contin- second good turn he's done for me,

ued silently to study Garry's face. Joe. And now perhaps the chance Even in unconsciousness a faintly has come to even up the score a little. crooked smile of skepticism still clang You would know, wouldn't you, Joe, "It was like him," Steve remarked a man who has been as-as ill as Gar-

at last very soberly. "Somehow the ry has?" minute be began to speak I knew it was exactly the sort of thing I expect- and at that he was only beginning to ed him to say. The probability of understand, death is a much more amusing prospect to some men, Joe. than the per aggrievedly. "You don't have to go no plexity of living."

Fat Joe flashed a swift, half puzzled | And I told you last night anyway, glance at his chief's face. He started didn't I, that it would have to be his to ask a question, then scowled and last little celebration unless he was checked himself and turned instead to kindle a fire in the stove of the leanto kitchen of the cabin. But a half hour later he was still murmuring the last phrase over to himself perplexedly when Steve came leading the horse Ragtime up to the open door. Saddled and with reins a-trail, the animal had been wandering throughout the night about the upper end of the construction camp clearing. At the sound of hoofbeats outside Fat Joe left the stove and the half cooked breakfast he had set himself to prepare.

"So that's the way one of 'em come. he murmured. "I was wondering some. Last night I didn't notice the horse, being a mite too hurried to give ample attention to details, as it were. But ain't-ain't this one of Allison's

"No. Joe." Steve answered heavily. "He is from Allison's stables, but we have him to thank, just the same, along with Garry, for our blue prints and in fairly good time, I should judge, And, after a longer pause, "The horse is Miss Allison's own property," he

added quietly. Joe pursed his lips. Instantly at the mention of the girl's name he felt himself better equipped to understand both the lack of immediate action and the seeming preoccupied indifference of his superior which, in the face of the night's developments, would have been otherwise utterly unaccountable

The probable nearness of him who had gone bounding away empty handed from the lighted shack was of far less moment than the possible identity of the one who had furnished the inspiration of that night raid. And to Steve the need of assuring that tall girl with the vivid lips and coppery hair of Garry Devereau's safety bulked quite as important as did the advisability of seeking immediately an informal interview with Dexter Allison, such as the latter himself had so genially suggested.

"I happened to run into Harrigan this morning," Fat Joe said in an un-As disinterestedly as had Joe, Steve

now drained his coffee cup and waited.

"He was down to the cook shanty," Fat Joe rambled on. "It's an hour beyond the line of timber. since he'd ought to have been out there Barbara Allison's presence upon the cut, and when I asks him if he was feelin' indisposed this morning he says no, but the supply teams was going out and one of the drivers had told him highway a scant two hours before the that I was sending him along to help | choice had been made without actual with the loadin'. He had such a nice. thought for the route she was selectfrank, open faced way of lying that I ing. couldn't bring myself to correct him. The night before as soon as she had I just let it stand that way and told re-entered burriedly the glowing lodge him such was the arrangement." Joe a-sprawl upon the hill the impulse had saw swift satisfaction play across first come to her-a swift and almost face. "He had a bandage blind desire to turn and escape, if only around his head not much different for a little while, from the roomful of

a twig." The room was very quiet for a breath. That thin note had crept into Fat Joe's tenor voice-thin and chill and menacing. And there as abruptly as he had assumed it he flung aside his mask of disingenuous irrelevance. Fat Joe wheeled, but both elbows upon the table edge and leaned forward It was much as though he died away and she had dismissed Cewere setting himself to shoulder by cile, her sleepy eyed maid, the sense sheer weight through the discourage of oppression had returned redoubled. ing wall of indifference behind which | She did not want to sleep. She was the other was apparently withdrawing glad of her wide eyed wakefulness

from this one our friend here is wear-

ing. But he said he was scratched by

"But as for me"-his high voice rang and floor seemed fairly to close in upon a little-"but as for me, well, I always ber and hedge in soul and brain as well did pride myself that I could shoot as body. It was the first time the girl some, whether it was by daylight or bad ever known the need-the driving

And the only result which that state- there was nothing but sky and skyment achieved was an answering, med- line to bound her thoughts. And at stative nod. Fat Joe subsided. All last when her restlessness became no that he could say had been said, and longer bearable, while the remainder they finished breakfast as they had of the house still slept behind drawn begun it, in absolute silence.

Stephen O'Mara touched a match to | boots and breeches and riding coat and | the dry grains of tobacco which he descended to order a not too wide had been tamping into the bowl of his awake groom to saddle a horse. And pipe. He swung slowly around toward in the very middle of his sensational

report of Ragtime's empty stall she swung to the saddle and turned toward the north.

Mile after mile, the roan mare placidly choosing the pace, she rode with one leg dangling over the pummel of the saddle, everything else forgotten in that preoccupied endeavor to review each moment she had shared with him. When the higher morning sun found her far beyond the rolling pasture



"He did that for me once, Joe," he spoke quietly.

land, miles in the heavy timber, she had dismounted, there where the highest loop in the road commanded its ain't even a little enjoyable novelty in breath taking sweep of country, and was sitting cross legged upon the trunk of a fallen tree at the road edge.

Then suddenly Stephen O'Mara in the flesh appeared before her astride the ills of women is a delicate one, actly. It would have to be his last Ragtime and leading her roan, which, but it is perfectly proper to say that unless he is figuring on a longer jourcontentedly cropping the bush tops, had disappeared a full quarter of an He crossed and leaned over the thin

and motionless form of his friend. He The girl gasped at the suddenness laid one hand gently upon the sleeping of his coming. She half started to rise before she remembered the instability of her perch and then crouched even spoke quietly. "He dropped his hand lower than before when she saw that on my shoulder like that, and I never he was not yet aware of her nearness. forgot the weight of it. You watch She waited, eyes gleefully bright, until him. Jee-watch him closely for he was almost opposite her before she awhile, because-because, you see, a coughed, ever so faintly. Then she man does stray along once in so often tilted her nose aloft in enchanting their sex. who's so badly bewildered and trail mimicry of his lean and forward thrust weary, so tired of trying and-and hurt | face.

journey as you speak of begins to seem | fully to the empty air in front of her-

the shortest route after all to an end "we never speak as we pass by." He whirled. So swiftly that it took wipe out. You take care of him, and if her breath he was out of the saddle he wakes before I get back explain to and across the road and standing knee Drug Co. deep in the undergrowth beside her. and thank him a lot for what he did. Only his profile had been visible to her Ask him to wait until I come back at first. Now the white line of his jaw and the light in the eyes that searched her face chilled her even as For a moment Joe just stood and they sent the blood singing in every vein. Only a few hours before she had seen that same cold fear in Miriam Burrell's eyes, and yet not the same, either, for hers had been a panic of lost hope, and the gleam in the man's eyes was already only partly dread of disaster and partly a great and unmisbara remembered then, with a twinge of guilt that she could have forgotten it so completely, the black robed figure that had gone thundering off on the same mount which Stephen O'Mara was riding now. She half lifted both

hands to him apprenhensively. "You aren't going to tell me, are you," she asked, "that anything dread ful has happened to Garry?"

Dumbly, but most reassuringly, Steve shook his head. From the top of her batless, wind tossed, brown crowned head to the tips of the absurdly small boots tucked up beneath her he scanvoice drifted up from below clear and ned her slim body. Barbara realized that he was trying to speak and finding the effort hard. Slowly he remov-From the threshold Fat Joe watched ed his hat and passed one hand across hin until horse and rider disappeared his forehead.

"Man," he ejaculated fervidly to him self, "but that's the longest hundred yards you've ever traveled on foot or a-horseback!" and abruptly, accusingwhim, even though when she turned by to her, "Do you know that I've been months and years and ages rounding that bend to-to find you a little crumpled up beap in the road?"

"I'm sorry," she murmured humbly.

see, I didn't know"-She laughed at him. Her lips curled, petal-like, in a gurgling peal of enjoy ment at his shamefaced grin.

"I found your horse rolling," he explained, and his gravity was dogged in the face of her brightness. "How 1 knew it was yours I don't know, but I did just the same. I thought she had thrown you. I'd already made up my mind, if there was one scratch on your body, to take that mare's head between my hands and break her neck! You see, I believed I knew already just what it would mean to me if anything ever happened to you. But it's a lot different imagining the world without you-and-and facing the actual possibility of it. Was I-fairly tragic?"

(To Be Continued.)

FOR SALE-A No.-1 fresh milch cow. Inquire at the J. R. Vallery farm. 10-16-2twkly

Resire—to be alone out of doors, where W. A. ROBERTSON, Lawyer.

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

DARE OFTEN IN FRAIL BODIES

Lacking Man's Physical Strength, They Possess High Courage-Suffer Silently.

The story is told of a sixteen-year old girl, who when the village in which she lived was attacked by an enemy at war, stayed in her burning home and by means of a telephone managed to signal the artillery of her countrymen. They were thus enabled to get the range and retake the village, but not until the brave girl had been discovered by the enemy. She was taken prisoner and later courtmartialed and shot.

This is a true story and happened during the early part of the European war. It shows the important part that | itor he was. women play in the affairs of the world, but more than that, it proves their bravery.

Despite the fact that women are the weaker sex, when it comes to suffering, they are more courageous in heart than men.

Women suffer in silence. How many women are there who would give almost anything to say, "I have stopped having headaches?" Thousands and thousands of women say, "I am nervous and all run down," "Life is just a misery." They go on sufin most cases women suffer from lack of vitality, which brings on nervous breakdown and often affects the stom-

Tanlac is a tonic. It is specially designed to overcome these so-called 'Modern Maladies" and it is so highly endorsed by women because it acts so favorably upon the women suffering from a general breakdown peculiar to

Tanlac is being specially introduced in Plattsmouth at the Mauzey Drug fix up things. So!

Tanlac may also be obtained in Springfield, at H. Fiegenbaum's store, have all been subpoensed to appear at and in Weeping Water at the Meier

## FORMER CASS COUNTY MAN KILLED IN WRECK

From Wednesday's Daffy.

Among those killed in the Burling-Smithfield on Sunday morning last Drs. Livingston, Black and Donelan, county was engaged in farming a few move the leg, which was accordingly be remembered by a large number of Mr. Lewis is doing well. The leg was the former residents of this section. taken off close to the body. Mr. Crawley as well as his fellow were riding was completely demolished bits and a brace, and forced through of October, 1916. C. P. QUINTON, twice that number. Mr. Crawley had that killed 2,000 Indians many years been engaged in farming near May- ago, and I'll murder you 'uns as soon wood for some years.

FINED IN POLICE COURT.

'rom Tuesday's Daily. This morning in police court James Biggs was fined \$10 and costs for be-

If you have anything for sale advertise in the Journal.

Terrible Croup Attack Quickly Repulsed By Old Reliable Remedy

Well known Georgia store keeper has mas-tered croup and colds for his family of ten with Feleric blesses and Tar Comments. mey and Tar Compo

\* The minute that hoarse terrifying The minute that hoarse terrifying croupy cough is heard in the home of T. J. Barber, of Jefferson, Ga., out comes Foley's Honey and Tar Compound—there's always a bottle ready. Here's what he says: "Two of my children, one boy and a girl, aged eight and six years respectively, had terrible attacks of croup last winter and I completely cured them with Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. I have ten in family and for years I've used Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and it never fails." and it never fails."

Banish worry and save doctor bills—keep Foley's Honey and Tar Compound always on hand, in your home. One bottle lasts a long time—it's reliable and safe—and the last dose is as good as the first. Get the genuine.

Sold Everywhere.

IN PLATTSMOUTH

Uncle Stephen Hobsen has fifteen varieties of fine apples preserved by

Just go down to the court house and Mr. T. J. Todd brings us some

splendid specimens of bearded wheat which grew over four feet high. The pile driver of the B. & M.

nose and things.

splinters dropped down in York state, Nebraska Herald. Later-We rewe heard.

& Tewksbury, millers near Weeping at the house of Hon. T. M. Marquette, signed, Hans Schr Water, came along to see the Herald by Elder H. T. Davis, Mr. M. B. Cutthe other day and a very welcome vis- ler of Cass county, Neb, to Miss Ger-

up a new bath house. Didn't take long for Denver and the great west at either. One day did the business. A noon. Well old friend we're all real bath house is a mightly handy thing glad at home; the folks will all welto have these days. We have been burning some rale Plattsmouth and wish them a long.

ould democratic wood lately from long happy wedded course. Tom Smith and others. Won't some good republican bring in a little dry PLATTSMOUTH BOY IS wood now on subscription for a change. We don't want to forage with the enemy all the time.

Mr. J. G. Hayes, our old friend Hayes, has returned from a visit to Illinois during the winter. He reing known their ills. The subject of ports the winter wet, the roads muddy, and a loss of crops by wet and rain in that region. Thinks grasshoppers or no grasshoppers, Nebraska has a fair chance, and more, with her neigh-

Either Mike Schnellbacher or Billy Hasler must get married this fall or winter and build a nice house on that corner south east of the Herald. We want a row of trees along those lots and the street fixed up. We give them until April 1st to do it in, and then a committee of the common council will be apointed to wait on Mike and of the former friends of Mr. McInsee why he don't marry and build and tosh.

Hon. Sam Barker, together with the other members of the Legislature, cold dungeon one pleasant Sunday sueing for pedigree, for he doesn't safety. Sold everywhere.

show much blood himself. A consultation of physicians conton wreck between Elwood and sisting of Dr. Mercer of Omaha and was Benjamin Crawley of Maywood, a of Plattsmouth, was held on the case former resident of this locality and a of Mr. Lewis, the man whose leg was cousin of S. H. Shoemaker of this city. smashed and broken by the railroad Mr. Crawley while a resident of Cass accident, and it was decided to remiles southwest of this city, and will done on Tuesday, and we understand

Burglars made an attempt to break travelers were en route on the freight into Wm. Stadelman's store Sunday to Omaha with a large shipment of evening. They got some of Joe Constock, and the caboose in which they nor's sacks to deaden the sound, some by a rear-end collision with a second the door. Just then Colonel Vanatta, section of the stock train. The list of who sleeps there, waked up and dead numbered ten and the injured shouted-"Go way dar, I'm the colonel as I get my pants on." They fled at the first sound of his voice.

One of our oldest and most respected

public spirited citizens has gone and left us. We mourn his departure, but not for long. Soon we hope he'll return, renewed and re-animated for ing drunk and creating a disturbance life's trials and burdens. Some days at his home. The court found on ago, during court week, Mr. Moore, 'I'm sorry to-disappoint you; but, you hearing the evidence that there was County Clerk, Mr. Jennings and sufficient to hold the young man others who happened accidentally to guilty and accordingly imposed the visit the Sheriff's room found there fine. He was remanded to the custody a new suit of clothes, nice, handsome, of the chief of police to remain until pretty clothes. Black broad, cloth the amount of the fine had been satis- clothes, white vest, and so on. On being questioned closely, the Sheriff said he had an uncle about his height and build, who was coming on soon to go to California, and he had bought the clothes for a present to W. A. Robertson, him. Many days last winter and this spring have we missed our genial cordial sheriff, Mr. Cutler and it was noticed that he always disappeared from Plattsmouth vision about 9:30 mornings and returned at about 3:15 in the afternoon when he did return. All these signs and evidences gave story, at least the uncle part of it. Tuesday guess-work became facts. bright and early the Herald got this Matilda F. Cope, defendants, to satisfy telegram from Lincoln: "Dear Tiptop: Nathaniel H. Meeker, plaintiff, agains: said hear Your Sheriff, Mart Cutler, Esq., is to Defendants. Plattsmouth. Nebraska, September be married to Miss Gertie Borders 25th, A. D., 1916. this morning at half past nine. Give it to him old boy. S." We looked ber 28, 1916.

for it, everybody felt for a week that something was going to happen to Mart. Now its all over we pause for FORTY YEARS AGO. - breath and wonder why he didn't tend to this before, long ago, last sons interested in said estate, creditors and heirs take notice, that Ida M. winter, say. It would have been Campbell has filed her petition alhandier and we could have helped him get married. Oh, Mart, we'll remember you to go and more of the country of said country. See and more of the country of said country. See and more of the country of said country. See and more of the country of said country. See and more of the country of said country. ber you to go and run off that way the owner of the following described and send the Herald back an old legal notice from Lincoln signed "Yours respectfully, M. B. Cutler, Married." see Billie Well's new corner cupboard | We suppose he was absent-minded and the last word was a lapsus-penna and Phillip then how cool: "Send me a paper to that said decedent died intestate; Denver and Salt Lake I want to know how they all are at home." Shucks, what does he care about the Herald will publish the legal and send for hearing on the 1st day of November A. D., 1916. Samuel Richardson's team ran away the paper to Denver and Salt Lake on Monday and scattered a likely look- all O. K. and let you know about the ing buggy all over creation and some solks at home. Very respectfully, ceived the following: "Married at Mr. Hubbard of the frm of Hubbard | Lincoln Wednesday morning June 27 trude Borders of Lancaster county. Mr. C. H. Parmele has been putting Neb." And the happy couple left come the bride and groom back to

## HERE ON A BRIEF VISIT

from Tuesday's Daily. This morning Alexander McIntosh, former resident of Plattsmouth, but now located at Decatur, Ill., came in braska, will be received, examined and for a brief visit here with his old County, Nebraska, at the office of the friends and to wiew the old home town. Mr. McIntosh was for a number 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 credone of the popular members of the court house force when here. He spent the day pleasantly in visiting with Kelly Fox and other of the old associates in renewing old times. It was a very pleasant occasion for all

## No More Backaches for Her.

Mrs. J. M. Gaskill, Etna Green, Ind. Lincoln on the 30th, to tell why they shut Leroy Winters, Esq., up in a cold, stoop over. Foley Kidney Pills gave last winter. Winters sues for \$30,000 me such relief that I cannot praise and the attendant expenses will cost them too highly." This standard remthe state \$50,000 should Winters make edy for kidney trauble and bladder tition will be granted.

Dated this 7th day of October, 1916. out a case. Sam B. says he must be ailments can be taken with absolute

SHERIFF'S SALE.

district of Nebraska, within and day of November, A. D., 1916, at the South door of the Court House In the

City of Plattsmouth, Cass County, Ne-braska, offer for sale at public auction 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: Lots 99, 100, and 101; that part

of South Street lying south of and thull length of Lot 673, all in the Vil Given under my hand this 19th day

Sheriff Cass County, Nebraska 0-1915 weeks. IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE

COUNTY OF CASS, NEBRASKA. In Re Estate of David L. Amick, de

ceased. Notice to Creditors.

To all persons interested: You are hereby notified that hearings upon claims against the above estate will be had at the office of the County Judge, Court House, Platts-mouth, Nebraska, on the 14th day of Florence H. Standley, now Florence H. November A. D., 1916, and the 14th Shaw; daughter; Dick R. Standley, son; day of May A. D., 1917, at 10 o'clock are now of lawful age and praying for A. M., on each of said days. All claims not filed before said hour on said last day of hearing will be for-

By the Court this 11th day of October, A. D., 1916.

ALLEN G. BEESON. County Judge.

10-16-4 wks. Attorney.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

state of Nebraska County of Cass By virtue of an Order of Sale issu by James Robertson Clerk of the Dis rict Court within and for Cass county All these signs and evidences gave good reason to the minds of his friends for believing that one of these days south Door of the Court House in said he would go and do something des-perate, pleasant as he always looks.

Nobody ever believed the clothes

South Dobot of the Court Hobse in Said
county, sell at public arction to the
highest bidder for each the following
personal property towit: Lots 673, 674,
675, 676, 677, all of that part of Lot
98 eact of a straight line extending south on the east side of Elm Street; Lot 92, 100 and 101; that part of South Street lying South of and the full length of Lot 673, all in the Village of At 9:30 as usual the sheriff left for the west, and yesterday morning as the property of William M. Cope and be granted to said guardian as ab

C. D. QUINTON,
Sheriff Cass County Nebraska.
First publication, Thursday, Septem-

NOTICE OF HEARING.

Estate of Charles D. Campbell, deounty Nebraska. The State of Nebraska, to all per-

real catate, tewit: Lots three and four (4), block thir-

leaving as his sole and only heirs at law the following named persons, to praying for a decree no application for administration has been made and the estate of said de edent has not been administered in he State of Nebraska, and that the dropped through one of the bridges folks, what does he care about the ball at law of said decedent as herein of Salt areas, on Tuesday and backs, what does he care about the ball at law of said decedent as herein of Salt areas, what does he care about the ball are folks at home. Whose folks? Where set forth shall be decreed to be the at Salt creek on Tuesday and broke its is his home? All right Mr. Cutler the scribed real estate, which has been set Dated at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, this 28th day of September A. D. 1916. ALLEN J. BEESON,

LEGAL NOTICE.

before the Board of County sioners of Cass County, Nebraska, prayto conduct and operate a pool and bil-liard hall in the Village of Cedar Creek

and permit, of County County, for said license, and the granting of the prayer of his said petition on the 14th day of November, A. D. 1916 at the hour of 10:00 o'clock a, m of said day, or as soon thereafter as I may be heard by said Board of Commissioners. To all of which you will HANS J. SCHROEDER.

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

In the matter of the estate of Henry W. Eaton, deceased. Notice. Notice is hereby given that the claims and demands of all persons against Henry W. Eaton, deceased, late of Greenwood in Cass County Ne-Greenwood in Cass County, County Judge in the Court Room, Plattsmouth in said county on the 6th

laims for examination and allowance. Dated this 4th day of October, 1916, By the Court, ALLEN J. BEESON.

County Judge

itors of said deceased to present their

THE COUNTY COURT OF THE COUNTY OF CASS, NEBRASKA. In the matter of the estate of Alvara

Fish, deceased. Notice of Final Settlement. of Alvara A. Fish, deceased: You are hereby notified that on day, the 16th day of October, 1916, at be a hearing on the petition of Fannie hands to such persons as are by law entitled thereto, and for such other

matters as may properly come before the court at said time.

If no objections are filed on or be-fore said date the prayer of said pe-

By the Court, ALLEN J. BEESON,

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

In the matter of the estate of Laura Standley, deceased. You are hereby notified that a hearng will be had on the petition of lysses G. Standley filed in said cause asking for the appointment of Thomas Walling, as administrator of said extate and finding as to all the heirs of Laura Standley are, will be had at the office of the County Judge in Platts-mouth, 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 petition must be on file on or before

By the Court ALLEN J. BEESON.
County Judge
First publication Monday, October 2,

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

In the matter of the estate of M. Standley, deceased. To all persons interested in said estate, creditors, and helps, take notice that Ulysses G. Standley, has filed his petition, alleging that William M. Standley, 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 the owner of the following described

real estate, to wit: Southwest Quarter of Section thirty (30). Township ten (10), Range nin (9), East 6th P. M., Cass County, Ne heirs at law the following named per sons, to wit: his widow, Laura Standa decree barring claims.

That said decedent died intestate

That no application for administration has been made, and the estate of said decedent has not been administered in the State of 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 se owners in fee simple of the above defor hearing on the 1st day of Novem

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

DISTRICT COURT OF CASS

In the matter of the Guardianship of Phillip Thomas Campbell, Minor.

Now on this 29th day of September, 1916, this cause came on for hearing upon 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 Plattsmouth, Nebraska, subject to life estate and homestead rights of Ida M. Campbell, for the purpose of reinvesting the proceed thereof to a better advantage for said minor.

It is therefore ordered that the next

It is therefore ordered that the next of kin and all persons interested in said matter appear before me at the district court room on the 21st day of October, 1916, at ten o'clock A. M., to

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, 1916.

JAMES T. BEGLEY, Judge of the District Court. First publication Thursday, Sept. 28th.