L. A. TYSON,

ELMWOOD, NEB.,

Candidate for Representative Seventh District

THE MAN TO SUPPORT FOR REPRESENTATIVE

L. G. Todd.

Democratic Candidate.

A CASS COUNTY PRODUCT.

L. G. Todd, the subject of our sketch, is a product of Nebraska and of Cass county, where he has spent his lifetime and is well acquainted with the needs of the community he desires to represent in the legislature as float representative from the Seventh district, composed of Cass and Otoe counties. Mr. Todd, while comparatively a young man, has been engaged in the farming line almost all of his life and his training and general abilities are such as to make him a valuable representative of this great agricultural empire of the west. Coming from one of the pioneer families of Nebraska, who had such an important part in the development of this section of the state, Mr. Todd has the rugged traits of character that go to make up a man of the people and one who cannot be swayed from his convictions of right. He is fitted in every way to serve the district with honor and credit to the good people of Cass county. A man who will be found on the side of the people all the time. Mr. Todd, in adition to his farming interests, is at present the president of the Bank of Union and keenly alive to the business interests of his district.

FOR SALE.

Six-room house, two lots, good well, barn and outbuildings; eight blocks from business center; everything in first class shape. Call at Journal office. 4tw-10-18

If you have anything for sale advertise in the Journal.

WORK ON CHICAGO AVENUE GETTING ALONG NICELY

From Saturday's Daily.

J. H. McMaken, the contractor on the Chicago avenue sewer, is getting along in fine shape with the work of construction and will in a short time have the new sewer ready to be turned over to the city. The tubing used in the sewer is manufactured by the Keystone Joint Tubing company of Union and seems to be just the desired article for this line of work and it is made at a far smaller cost than any other and gives the very best of service. The sewer will be an all Cass county product, with the Keystone company of Union supplying the material and the local men doing the work of excavating and laying of the sewer. It is a great improvement for the south part of the city and will be a big boost for the property in that section of the city.

LAND FOR SALE!

I have some Chase and Deuel county lands for sale at prices below the average prices. If you will go out with me I can convince you that I am right. Some of as good land as there is in Chase county at price from $16.00 to $22.50 per acre. I also have a ranch proposition, 3,000 acres, all fenced with four barb wires 200 acres of good hay land which will grow fine alfalfa. Pasture land is rolling hard land with good grass; two good wells and windmills Running water through land. This can be had for $10.00 per acre. I think I am in position to save any one some money for I have been personally acquainted with the west for the past fifteen years. I am ready to go at any time. Any one buying land of me will get their railroad fares refunded. There will be no hotel bills after you arrive in Imperial. Will show you the country in autos. Write me and arrange to go out.

JOHN COLBERT,
Weeping Water, Neb.

The Journal delivered at your doc for only 10 cents a week.

Parmele Theatre! **Oct. 26**

— one performance only—

THURSDAY NIGHT,

BY ARRANGEMENT
With Klaw & Erlanger
GARKELL & MacVITTY (Inc.)
—offer—

REBECCA of SUNNYBROOK FARM

Founded on Mrs. Wiggin's Famous Rebecca Books.

Refreshing as the Breeze That Play Over a Main Meadow in June.

A Delightful Comedy, Full of Tears and Smiles!

1 Year in N. Y. City. 6 Months in Boston and Chicago

— Not a Moving Picture—

Seats on Sale at Weyrich & Hadraba's Tuesday Morning.
Prices 25c, 50c, 75c and $1.00.

CHAPTER X.

"Not a Chance in the World."

"Of course you've found Garry?" She hastened to swing the conversation to a less personal quarter. "Is he—will you tell me about it, please?"

One small, gauntleted hand made an almost imperceptible gesture toward the unoccupied space beside her on the fallen tree. But he chose the ground at her feet. And after he had disposed his long length to his liking he answered her hurried question—answered it with an amiably lazy deliberation that promised a sure return to a topic of his own choosing, in his own good time.

"No," he stated, and there was something lugubrious in the baldness of the statement. "He found me. And it was the biggest stroke of luck that he did. I grow more and more lucky this morning. Wouldn't you say so?"

"But you must have an inkling as to the man's identity!" she cried. "Why, you've got to find that out before he does more harm next time. Haven't you a suspicion even?"

One foot swung free. She leaned forward in her eagerness, a slender and entirely boyish figure in diminutive breeches and boots and straight lined coat. And the man laughed aloud up into her flushed face, softly and not quite steadily at her hostile indignation, her intuitive feminine curiosity, and most of all, most unsteadily, at his wonder of her herself.

"Why, yes," he admitted. "Both Joe and I do believe we know who it was, but we aren't sure because we don't understand yet what that man's motive might be. I'd tell you only I don't like to accuse anybody until there is cause for it. But that's what brought me down here this morning—that and because I wanted to tell Miss Burrell that Garry is safe and will continue to be from now on, I hope. Those were two of my reasons for coming at least. I had a more important one than either, but"—

Barbara did not wait for him to tell her what it was. She was staring at him in unfeigned surprise.

"To tell Miriam?" she echoed. "Do you—you can't mean that you knew she cared for Garry?"

"Didn't you?"

The girl shook her head.

"Never until just a little while ago I—do you know, in the last few days I've begun to realize how much more you—other people—observe than I do. I've begun to wonder if I haven't been very blindly self sufficient. For I never dreamed of such a thing until something happened after I left you last night." Her voice faltered, but her eyes clung resolutely to his. "She came to me and asked me if I knew where he had gone. She had seen him ride away, too, Mr. O'Mara. And I learned it then just from the terror in her face. But I didn't know until later how much she cared.

"She came into my room this morning, and that, although you can't know it, was more than odd in itself, because I have always been the one to carry my woes to her. It must have been between 4 and 5, for I had counted a clock striking 4, and yet she was still dressed in her party costume. Have you guessed what she had been doing? Mr. O'Mara, she had been out looking for him! She had slipped out and been waiting because she was sure Ragtime would bolt and—and come back home, dragging him by a stirrup! Wasn't that a horrible thing to wait for alone in the dark?"

With a little shudder the girl put her hands over her eyes as if to shut out the picture.

"She wasn't hysterical, either. She was just ice and wringing wet and blue with cold. Cool, proud, intolerant of her caring for anybody until that minute! I sent her to bed, and I think I hated Garry Devereau for an hour or two. Why, Mr. O'Mara, I'd never believed that a girl could care that much for any man!"

She sat a long time, nursing one slim knee between her palms.

"Mr. O'Mara," she appealed to him at last, "how might one reopen a—a rather difficult subject with—with a suddenly most difficult conversationalist?"

Without turning his head he made answer:

"I think Fat Joe's method is as good as any," he suggested. "Joe says the only way to reopen any argument is to take a running jump and land, all spraddled out, right in the middle of it. He insists that such procedure leaves no doubt in the mind of any one that the discussion is about to be resumed."

She laughed a little.

"Then shall we consider that I've taken the—the jump and landed?"

Just when she was wishing most that she could see his face he swung around toward her. Again his gravity was a totally gentle thing. It made her remember the self possessed kindliness with which he had met her unreasonable rage the night before.

"Twice I've been bitterly unkind to you," she began, "once a long time ago and—and once last night. And on both occasions you have just tried to tell me, indirectly at least, that you cared, hadn't you?"

"Indirectly?" he murmured. "Was I as obscure as that?" And then whimsically, "Won't you call that explanation enough and let me tell it to you again—so you can't misunderstand?"

"I've asked you to forgive me the first offense," she hurriedly denied his appeal. "And the second, Mr. O'Mara, years ago you told me I didn't think you good enough to—to be my knight. My outburst was only childish temper that day, but did you think last night that I still underrated you?"

Steve finally shook his head when she persisted in waiting for his answer.

"You just have finished now," he warned her, however. "I'm not going to tell you one single bit of what I think of you until it comes my turn!"

She tried to laugh at his stubbornness, but she had trouble with this explanation, which grew more vexingly intricate and involved the further she went.

"Then we'll say you didn't," she continued. "I told you last night, less kindly than I might have, that I was engaged to Mr. Wickersham. And I've just confessed, too, that I didn't know a girl could care for any man as unutterably, as blindly and pridelessly, as Miriam cares for the man Garry is. That is the truth. For quite a long, long time it has been understood that I was to marry Mr. Wickersham. I have always admired him—found him above petty things; but, Mr. O'Mara, I have always been sure for just as long a time that the ability to care for any one the—the way I think you believed last night I might care for you was left out of me. And so it wasn't you who awoke my contempt, even though I did turn it against you. It was I myself. It was I and not you who was not 'good enough,' for even if I am the kind of girl who can't love anybody very much, except perhaps herself, I should at least play fair. Isn't—isn't that so?"

Minute after minute passed, while she sat plaiting the cloth tight stretched over one knee. Lips softly a-quiver, she waited, earnest, eager that he understand from her explanation that which she did not yet understand at all herself. Again she wished that he would turn. She wanted greatly to see whatever there might be behind his heavy silence.

"Isn't it?" she faltered timidly.

And yet when his head did come around she found she couldn't face him.

"Is it my turn now?" he asked.

Her answer was barely audible.

"If—if you have to—have it. But I've told you how useless it is."

"Would you mind looking at me just a minute?" said Steve.

The brown head drooped even lower over the restless fingers. It shook ever so faintly.

"I'd rather not. I'm listening."

His laugh tilted recklessly in sheer joy at her refusal.

"Then I'll have to tell you," he stated, "that I'm smiling in spite of the hopelessness. I'm smiling, even though my throat is aching and my lips pretty dry.

"You've just finished trying to argue my man's case from your woman's point of view, one of the hardest, least satisfactory things that could be attempted, no doubt. And if it were possible I know I'd be loving you right now even more than I did before just because you've been so entirely unsuccessful at it. Maybe I could straighten out a point or two that must have been not quite clear to you; maybe—but I don't want to argue back at you now.

"Twice I've been bitterly unkind to you."

Miriam Burrell! And I'd never dream-

"You say my telling you all I must tell you can't help my case a little bit. All right; we'll let it stand like that for the moment. And you say you are going to marry Mr. Wickersham. All right again, but better prophets than either of us have made mistakes before now! If he hadn't forced on me one condition which I would have liked to be different I'd rather have had to mention no other man at all. This isn't the way I'd have chosen to tell you how much I care. I'd rather have told you a little at a time, but there isn't time for that now. So maybe it'll sound crude to you. I've not rehearsed it with any other woman, you see. And if it does sound that way it won't help me much, either, will it? But you're going to believe what I say!

"You started back a dozen years or so in order to make your explanation clear. I'm starting there myself so I'll be sure you understand. You've been grieving because you hurt me—hurt me twice. Will you stop now if I tell you that I wouldn't exchange those two—shall we call them wounds—for all the kindnesses of all the other women in the world? I did believe that you didn't think me good enough that first time. That was why I was cut deeper than you'll ever know, because I knew it was only the truth. I admitted it—remember? I admitted it when I said I was coming back. Well, I'm back now, and I'm still not good enough, and not because I haven't tried to be, either. I'm just not admitting any man alive could be that. But I'm telling you, too, in the same breath that the man who takes you will have to prove he's a whole lot better before I stand aside!"

For the first time since he had begun the girl moved. Her head leaped back. She half lifted one hand in protest, but the very gladness in his face silenced her.

"My turn," he reminded her quizzically. "You've just finished a rather involved bit of reasoning concerning the way other women love, a lot of which I'll have to confess I didn't attend as closely as I should have. Perhaps that's because no man's method of caring has ever interested me a great deal, except my own.

"I loved you when you were a little bit of a girl—because I loved you! And I love you that way now. Your face was the first woman face I ever looked on and—really—saw. And since that first morning it's been with me—been with me a lot of times when I didn't have anything else to look up to. I've been less hungry for thought of you, less thirsty when the road got pretty long at times. I—I worshiped you. Do you hear? Why, I've prayed to you, dumbly, wordlessly, out of black bitterness, when it seemed that any other divinity must be too busy to give any heed to—to the ragged little tad I was. Now, do you think I haven't known what it was long before this to go on when there wasn't any hope?" He waited. Her breath came in a long and quivering gasp. "I—I don't think that I want to—listen any more," she faltered.

His face went white at that, and then he was smiling again.

"I told you I'd have chosen to tell you differently"—the drawling gentleness was unaltered—"but I'll have to finish this way now. There may not be many chances for me to speak, for I've come back to you almost too late. And I don't want to hurt you. Why, I'm going to keep the laughter in your eyes and heart as long as you live, for I thought it would be a woman I'd find when I came back, and I've found you still a girl—all save in those moments when you've seemed half boy to me. And that is strange, too, isn't it—strange that I never knew how much I wanted you to be like that until you taught me the wonder of it yourself? My eyes are stinging. I can't talk quite plainly. My throat is too tight for easy speech, for it's just the old wonder of you after all—just the same—reverence, isn't it? I'll never let you grow up now. You'll have to stay girl—boy—all the rest of your life! I've learned to be fairly sure of myself, but I'm not asking to be sure of you yet. I'd never want to be too sure of you unless all the rest of my whole world had come tumbling down. And then—then I'd need to know always that I could stake my soul on your keeping faith. I'd want to know that I could reach out and find your hand searching for mine in the dark. Your face was the first, girl—it's been the only one. It'll be the last thing I'll see the last moment there is sight in my eyes."

His slow, infinitely gentle voice stopped. He sat head up before her. Then silently they mounted their horses and rode toward the town.

She rode with wide eyes fastened upon his face; rode with lips parted, all else submerged in that wonder which quickened her breath. Once she leaned toward him as if to speak and then shook her head at the inadequacy of the words. They topped the last rise in the dusty, winding road and raised the river basin and the town itself in that long period of silence. There once more she checked the roan mare.

(To Be Continued.)

A want ad in the Journal will bring results.

W. A. ROBERTSON,
Lawyer.

East of Riley Hotel.
Coates' Block,
Second Floor

SHERIFF'S SALE.

State of Nebraska
SS.
County of Cass

By virtue of an Order of Sale issued by James Robertson Clerk of the District Court within and for Cass county, Nebraska, and to me directed, I will on the 30th day of October, A. D., 1916 at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day at the 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 length of Lot 673, all in the Village of Greenwood, Cass County, Nebraska; The same being levied upon and taken as the property of William M. Cope and Matilda F. Cope, defendants, to satisfy a judgment of said court recovered by Nathaniel H. Meeker, plaintiff, against defendants.

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

C. D. QUINTON,
Sheriff Cass County Nebraska.
First publication, Thursday, September 28, 1916.

REFEREE'S SALE.

In the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska.

Adolph Wesch, Plaintiff, vs. Katherine Teipel, et al., defendants.
Notice of Sale.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of an order entered on the 18th day of October, 1916, by the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska, in the foregoing entitled cause, I, the undersigned, sole referee appointed by said Court, will on the 27th day of November, 1916, at 10 o'clock, A. M. at the South door of the Court House in the City of Plattsmouth, in Cass County, Nebraska, offer for sale, to the highest bidder for cash, all of Lots One (1) and Two (2) in block Eighteen (18) in Young & Hays' Addition to Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebraska.

Dated: Plattsmouth, October 21, 1916.

Wm. A. ROBERTSON,
Referee.

JNO. M. LEYDA,
Atty. for Plaintiff.
10-23—5 weeks.

LEGAL NOTICE.

NOTICE TO NON RESIDENT DEFENDANTS, THEIR HEIRS, DEVISEES, LEGATEES, PERSONAL REPRESENTATIVES AND ALL PERSONS INTERESTED IN THEIR ESTATE.

William J. Scott, if living, if deceased, the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all persons interested in the estate of William J. Scott; Otho Scott, if living, if deceased, the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all persons interested in the estate of Otho Scott; Josephine Scott, if living, if deceased, the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all persons interested in the estate of Josephine Scott; Lucy Scott, if living, if deceased, the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal represenatives and all persons interested in the estate of Lucy Scott; Eliza E. Scott, if living, if deceased, the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all persons interested in the estate of Eliza E. Scott; Ithman Starr, if living, if deceased, the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all persons interested in the estate of Ithman Starr; Jairus E. Neal, if living, if deceased, the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all persons interested in the estate of Jairus E. Neal.

You and each of you are hereby notified that Asgil S. Will, as plaintiff, on the 9th day of September, 1916, filed his petition in the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska, wherein you and all of you are defendants; the object and prayer of which petition is that the claim, interest, right, title and interest of each and every one of you in and to the:

The Southeast Quarter of Section one (1); the Northeast Quarter of Section twelve (12) all in Township eleven (11) North Range twelve (12) East 6th P. M., Cass County, Nebraska, and West half Northwest Quarter of Section seven (7); Township eleven (11); North Range thirteen (13); East 6th P. M., Cass County, Nebraska,

be decreed invalid and of no force and effect; and that the title of said plaintiff in and to said real estate and every part thereof be quited as against you and each and every one of you, and against any and all claims of each and all of you, and against the claim of each and all of any person claiming under, through or by you, and that it be adjudged and decreed that each and all of you whose names are above set forth, if living, and if dead, the heirs, devisees, legatees and personal representatives and other persons interested in the estate of each and every one of you, have no right, title, claim or interest in or to said real estate, or any part thereof, and that each and all of said defendants, those named and those whose names are unknown, and not stated, be forever barred from claiming or asserting any right, title, interest or estate in and to said real estate or any part thereof, and for such other and further relief as to the court may seem just and equitable.

You and each of you are further notified that you are required to answer said petition on or before the 4th day of December, 1916.

ASGIL S. WILL,
Plaintiff.

C. A. RAWLS,
Attorney.
4 wks in weekly beginning October 23.

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

In Re Estate of David L. Amick, deceased.

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, Plattsmouth, Nebraska, on the 14th day of November A. D., 1916, and the 14th day of May A. D., 1917, at 10 o'clock A. M., on each of said days. All claims not filed before said hour on said last day of hearing will be forever barred.

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

ALLEN G. BEESON,
County Judge.

W. A. Robertson,
Attorney. 10-16-4 wks.

BOX SOCIAL AT HORN SCHOOL.

There will be a box social at the Horn school, district No. 2, Saturday evening, October 28th. Everybody invited. Hallowe'en supper.

MAY BORNE, Teacher.
10-23-2td2twkly

J. D. Foster, of Tacoma, Wash., a former resident of Plattsmouth for a great many years is in the city enjoying a pleasant visit with his old friends and acquaintances. Mr. Foster is enjoying very much the visit in the old home.

NOTICE OF HEARING.

Estate of Charles D. Campbell, deceased, in the county court of Cass county Nebraska.

The State of Nebraska, to all persons interested in said estate, creditors and heirs take notice, that Ida M. Campbell has filed her petition alleging that Charles D. Campbell died intestate in Cass county, Nebraska, on or about March 23rd, 1907, being a resident and inhabitant of said county and the owner of the following described real estate, towit:

Lots three and four (4), block thirteen (13), in Young & Hays addition to the City of Plattsmouth, Nebraska, leaving as his sole and only heirs at law the following named persons, towit: Ida M. Campbell, widow, and Phillip Thomas Campbell, son, and praying for a 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 shall be decreed to be the owners in fee simple of the above described real estate, which has been set for hearing on the 1st day of November A. D., 1916.

Dated at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, this 28th day of September A. D. 1916.

ALLEN J. BEESON,
County Judge.

10-9-3 weeks.

LEGAL NOTICE.

To whom it may concern:

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Hans Schroeder on the 3rd day of October, A. D., 1916 filed his petition before the Board of County Commissioners of Cass County, Nebraska, praying said Board for a permit and license to conduct and operate a pool and billiard hall in the Village of Cedar Creek in Eight Mile Precinct, Cass County, Nebraska.

Notice is further given that the undersigned applicant for such license and permit, will apply to said Board of County Commissioners of Cass 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 take due notice.

HANS J. SCHROEDER.

10-9-4w.

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 demds of all persons against Henry W. Eaton, deceased, late of Greenwood in Cass County, Nebraska, 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 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 claims for examination and allowance.

Dated this 4th day of October, 1916.

By the Court,

ALLEN J. BEESON,
County Judge.

10-9-4w.

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

In the matter of the estate of Alvara A. Fish, deceased.

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 Vanie E. Gulle, 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 matters as may properly come before the court at said time.

If no objections are filed on or before said date the prayer of said petition will be granted.

Dated this 7th day of October, 1916.

By the Court,

ALLEN J. BEESON,
County Judge.

10-9-1w.

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 hearing 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 estate 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 petition must be on file on or before said date.

By the Court,

ALLEN J. BEESON,
County Judge.

First publication Monday, October 2, 1916. 3 wks.

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

In the matter of the estate of William M. Standley, deceased.

To all persons interested in said estate, creditors, and heirs, 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 inhabitant 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 nine (9), East 6th P. M., Cass County, Nebraska. Leaving as his sole and only heirs at law the following named persons, to wit: his widow, Laura Standley, and the following named children: Effie J. Standley, now Effie J. Dillon; daughter; Elihu M. Standley, son; Florence H. Standley, now Florence H. Shaw; daughter; Dick R. Standley, son; Ulysses G. Standley, son; all of whom are now of lawful age and praying for a 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 set owners in fee simple of the above described for hearing on the 1st day of November, 1916.

Dated at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, this 28th day of September, 1916.

By the Court.

ALLEN J. BEESON,
County Judge.

First publication Monday, October 2, 1916. 3 weeks.

IN DISTRICT COURT OF CASS COUNTY, NEBRASKA.

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

Now on this 20th 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 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 show cause why a license should not be granted to said guardian as above setforth.

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.