### CHAPTER XIX.

**Setting the Stage.**

THERE are two interviews which should be mentioned here if for no other reason than merely because they were both so entirely the outcome of Miss Sarah's Christmas party. Neither of them was long. The last one which took place between Wickersham and the girl he was to marry was the briefer of the two. But her prettily serious argument that the 1st of May was too early a date for their wedding in view of the work which he had to do and her own state of unpreparedness left him so white of face that she felt guiltily sorry for him for many days to follow—felt guiltier still at the relief she experienced when she had established that reprieve. The other interview was longer and took place days earlier, but it was no more of a delight to Archibald Wickersham.

Dexter Allison had returned home almost a week in advance of his daughter, pleading stress of business, but in spite of the demands upon his time and attention he had found it impossible to forget the night of the dinner, when he had watched his daughter's eyes upon Stephen O'Mara's face.

He had been troubled more than a little since his Christmas trip to Morrison. The night before New Year's Wickersham was announced at 9. He was thinking of Barbara's mother when he beckoned his guest to a chair, shook his head over his red cheeks and offered a cigar.

"Devilish cold weather," he grunted none too graciously, for he had not wanted to be disturbed just then.

The younger man admitted that it was. His mind plainly was not upon the weather, but he found difficulty in introducing a topic of his own choosing. Outspokenness had never been one of Archie Wickersham's boldest characteristics, so Allison assisted him now. Allison liked a man to be outspoken.

"Well," he demanded, "let's hear it. What's on your mind?"

There are times when hatred will betray almost any man. Hatred now led Wickersham to speak not wisely, but with venom.

"I want you to refuse to renew your name on the East Coast notes," he said. "They are due on the second."

Few men had ever said "I want you to" to Dexter Allison and, as he put it, "got away with it to any great extent." And of all nights this one in particular was the least likely to prove propitious for such an attempt. That was Wickersham's oversight.

"So!" said Dexter. "So! Well, now for your reason."

Wickersham had not learned until after Barbara's departure that she was spending the holidays in Morrison, for he had himself expected to be away. And it is only fair to the girl to say that she had honestly forgotten to apprise him of her plan, in her real excitement at going, but finding it out for himself had not made the fact any pleasanter to Wickersham.

"It should be clear enough without explanation"—he enunciated each word nicely—"if you want that road they are building."

Allison glanced up, surprised at the tone employed.

"Meaning of course I do," he mused. "And yet—and yet I don't know!"

Fear burned in the tall, thin man's eyes that night—fear that made his hatred for the absent man who was teaching him fear anything but a pretty thing to watch.

"I've tried to buy off their men." He was holding himself with an effort that made him tremble. "I've held up their supplies on every track that we control, but they've had the luck with them. They've made up lost time by working day and night. I've"—

"You've set a drunken fool to steal his plans," drawled the other with deadly sarcasm, "like a second rate one night stand villain. Don't forget to mention that too!" His lounging body shifted a little.

"Archie, do you remember what I told you about that woods rat, as you called him once? Did I tell you that he would fight? Well, listen, and listen closely, while I repeat it for you. He hasn't even warmed to it yet!"

Wickersham went yellow at that, but his icy self control held firm. He did not break into vituperation this night. He smiled, though his voice was only a whisper.

"Men have dropped out of sight before now in those woods," he husked. "I'll win or I'll see that he lies and rots in one of his own sink holes."

A big voice is a wonderful weapon at times. Allison's booming bass made Wickersham's threat seem only mean and hollow when the heavy man leaped to his feet and shook a finger under that high bridged nose.

"No, you won't!" he snapped. "No, you won't! And if I didn't know, after hearing you talk, that you haven't stuff enough in you to be dangerous I'd fix you so you'd be in no condition to bushwhack anybody for the next six months. I'm in a bad mood tonight. Drop out of sight, eh? You'll play this fair—fair at least as I see it by my standards, and they are better standards than yours. You've come dictating to me, ordering me to slip a knife into their backs. Are you that kind of a sneak? Did you think I was? Now, listen again, and listen well, for I mean what I say!

"I want that railroad if the man who is building it is too weak to keep me from taking it away from him. But if I don't get it on such a basis I'll know that there is a man at the head of it who is big enough to take care of my share of it. Have you got that? Very well. And now go back to your melodrama if you want to. Steal his

"It is wonderful—wonderful—wonderful!"

men if he will let you. Fight him every inch of his construction—that is your job—and I'll still insist that it is his fault if he is tardy on the 1st of May. But it's you and O'Mara from now on, Archie. I'll be a spectator now. And, by gad, don't you ever come near me again with a request that I—don't you ever let me hear you threaten that you"—

Allison's face was suffused before he finished, and Wickersham, astounded past utterance, slid from his chair away from that flourishing hand which had become a fist. It was no scene to take place between a man and his prospective son-in-law. Realizing that, Allison tried to laugh deprecatingly at his temper.

"Go out and get him, Archie," he invited. "I'll be watching, don't doubt that. And I know how much you want to win. It's a bigger stake than most folks realize!"

The same day that more than half of O'Mara's men went on strike and deserted to the reserve company's payroll the news reached Allison that a trainload of laborers had been shot in to take their places—those very types of laborers which Steve himself had warned Elliott would not last an hour in the event of trouble. For a week Allison wondered that there was no clash between the displaced men who believed that the river was theirs alone and this new corps which Garry Devereau was handling at the lower end of construction, not by physical prowess, as Fat Joe had ruled, but just as surely and all because, as Joe himself put it, he could damn a man merely by bidding him good morning.

"Honey crossed north today to have a look at his winter cut," Joe would observe to his chief at supper at Thirty Mile, and before the night was many hours older Allison, too, in Manhattan, would have learned by wire in less picturesque phraseology that Archie Wickersham was missing no chances.

"They have now finished hauling their logs to the river," Joe told Steve one night after a prolonged scouting trip. "They are turning their attention to their float dams now."

And when that news was relayed to the big man who never ceased to watch he understood why there had been no violence when the rivermen went on strike.

It was the bitterest January that the hill country had known in twenty years, but mile by mile that month the twin line of steel crept steadily into the north under the urgings of Garry's smooth voice. The snowfall for February broke all records for half that period, but Steve, with his handful of men at Thirty Mile, put his piling down. And then it rained—it rained until small brooks ran torrents and the river tumbled white and thunderous its entire length.

The snow went off the last of March that spring, and the gorges could not carry away the water. The sun turned summer hot. It burned the higher ridges dry while the valleys still lay hidden in flood. It was August temperature the third Sunday in April, when Stephen O'Mara stood and watched beneath the glare of kerosene torches his bridge at Thirty Mile go into position between dark and dawn.

There was no man among them that day who did not show upon his face the strain they had been under. They were few, they were unshaven and dirty and lean as hungry hounds, but they were the men whom Steve had once bidden Hardwick Elliott to watch, once they had begun to scent combat. Fat Joe was no longer plump. Steve was worn down to actual thinness. And it would have taken a careful eye to have selected the chief from their ranks that Sunday.

The huge timbers had dropped into place like bits of jig sawed puzzle. At 3 in the afternoon, too tired both in body and soul for elation, Steve watched them drive home the last spike and heard their hoarse effort at a cheer. He had turned to start toward his shack, not like a man who knows that the end of a well nigh hopeless task is in sight, but like a beaten man. The 1st of May meant more to Steve than any clause of the East Coast company's contract could convey. He had not had even one letter since he put her upon her train. Wickersham's appearance on horseback at the head of the valley, picking his way around the flooded meadow, halted him in his heavy footed climb. A whistle shrilled far to the south of them, down the completed track. And then, after ten years and more, they were face to face again.

"That bridge will have to go down!" Wickersham was breathing hard, for all that he had been riding. "I am going through with my drive today!"

He had dismounted. Steve smiled at him.

"You're a whole week previous, Wickersham," he said wearily. "I'll be signaling for your first load of logs in less than sixty hours."

Archibald Wickersham wished that he could have believed it impossible, for it would have given him courage and lent conviction to his stand. But he knew just how fast those few remaining miles of open roadbed would be spanned. His eyes were furtive. There was no body to his voice.

"My men are on the banks," he blustered. "My first head of logs has started down. It's too late to argue now—too late for your promises that none but fools ever believed." The sure irrevocability of what he was saying blanched his cheeks. "I cannot wait for a miracle to be performed. My timber must come out on this flood."

Stephen O'Mara had whipped him once, but men had interfered. This day chance or destiny or fate—whatever you may choose to call it—saved him from destruction. The lean and weary man who had not been out of his clothes for three days and three nights, save for a plunge in the icy river, had taken his first step forward when the whistle screamed a nearer warning.

She had told him that she would come to see the finish of his race, but he had long since stopped believing that. And now when she stood and waved her hand at him from the brass railed observation platform of Allison's private car which a switch engine, out of patience with the grade, was shunting across the lower end of the clearing he could only stand and stare dully, no faith in his eyes.

The loud plaid of her father's garb flashed behind her in the doorway.

"Are you that kind of a sneak? Did you think I was?"

Hardwick Elliott's fine face peered over his shoulder. And Wickersham, who had not seen his fiancee in a month, had started toward them, stiffly erect in his immaculate habit.

"You should not be here," was all Steve said to her. "This is no place for you."

He shook hands with the men, mechanically. Allison quizzical, Elliott concerned. He went back to his bridge. The water had come up a half foot in the last few minutes some one—Fat Joe, perhaps—told him. It was sucking greedily at the piles. And in the north the ominous murmur had become a rhythmic roar.

Wickersham's men were driving the river. They were singing "Harrigan, That's Me!"

(To Be Continued.)

### RED POLL REGISTERED STOCK.

Those who spoke for calves, please call at my home between now and December 1st and get them. Some are registered and some are grades. A. F. Nickels. 11-20-2twkly

# ARREST MARS THE BEAUTIFUL DREAM OF OMAHA WOMAN

**Mrs. Anna-Doyle-Davis Held in St. Louis as Companion of John J. Davis.**

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 24.—The beautiful dream of Mrs. Anna Doyle-Davis of 2729 Douglas street, Omaha, that she would regain her broken health by an open-air tour of eastern Kansas and Missouri in an automobile, was shattered today when she was arrested in a room at 3141 Washington avenue, as the companion of John Joseph Davis, 1512 North Twenty-eighth street, Omaha, and Charles English, alias John Alfred Lewis, whose attempt to rob a drug store at 3201 Olive street yesterday morning resulted in the death of the former and the serious wounding of his companion.

Mrs. Davis was arrested in a room which she said had been occupied by her and English. In another room, which she said was used by Murphy, the police found a satchel containing a large coil of fuse, several dynamite caps, a bottle which had apparently contained nitroglycerin and sixteen cartridges of 38 caliber.

Murphy was shot down in his tracks during the holdup by Sergeant John Flaharty of the Laclede station, and English, alias Lewis, was seriously wounded by Francis J. Curran, 20 years old, night clerk at the drug store.

Although the bandits reached St. Louis, according to the admission of English and Mrs. Davis, only last Sunday afternoon, from the amount of ammunition found in Murphy's room the police believe their intention originally was not to do any holdup work, but devote their attention to safes.

**No Relation to Dead Bandit.**

Mrs. Davis, who claims to be no relation to the dead bandit, said she did not know the men were engaged in any unlawful business. She said she had met English about two months ago in a chop-suey resort in Omaha, and had seen him two or three times since.

"We left Omaha a week ago last Friday," said Mrs. Davis. "At the time English asked me if I would like to take an automobile ride to Kansas City. I had been in poor health, having gotten out of the hospital only a short time before, and I thought the trip would do me good.

"We arrived in Kansas City Sunday evening. English had $30 when we left Omaha, and we spent four days in Kansas City. I did not have any reason to believe that the men were robbers. English was with me most of the time and they never talked anything like crime before me.

"After remaining in Kansas City for four days it was suggested that we go to St. Louis, and we took the overland trip here, arriving last Sunday.

"We obtained rooms at 3241 Washington avenue.

"When I reached here I decided that I had made a mistake, and English told me to go home. I had packed up my clothes and was ready to depart Wednesday night, when he induced me to remain with him a while longer. I did remain over last night, but had fully made up my mind that I would go today or tomorrow."

Mrs. Davis said she was married, but estranged from her husband for the last two years, during which time she and her 4-year-old child lived with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Doyle. She declared that she had not the faintest idea of the profession of her companions, believing English to be the son of a wealthy father, who had promised to "set him up" in business, as he put it to her.

English remained at the city hospital today, a prisoner. The body of Murphy was unclaimed at the morgue. The police will endeavor to have the men identified through the Bertillion bureau. Lewis was shot in the back and is in a serious condition.

**Left Omaha Three Weeks Ago.**

Mrs. Anna Doyle-Davis left Omaha three weeks ago. She packed her trunk and sent it to the Union depot, intending, according to relatives, to leave for Hot Springs, Ark., on an evening train.

The next the relatives heard of her was last Saturday, when her mother, Mrs. Edward Doyle, received a registered letter from Kansas City. In the letter were the trunk check and some money to pay storage charges on the trunk. The mother had the trunk taken to her home.

In the letter to her mother, Mrs. Davis wrote that she had taken the trip by automobile at the last minute, and after arriving at Kansas City had decided not to go on to Hot Springs. She wrote that she would be home in a few days.

Mrs. Davis has been ill forseveral years. Only last September she underwent an operation at the Lister hospital, arrording to her father.

**Davis Was Neighbor.**

"I am sure my daughter did not know that the automobile was stolen," said her father last night. She did not know John Davis, who was killed, although he lived only a block from here. She has not been able to climb up the hill from the car line for a long time, and I have not seen her here for more than a year."

John Joseph Davis, the man who killed, but if you loose it is called was killed, has nine brothers and sisters living in Omaha, and his mother, Mrs. Hannah Davis, 1512 North Twenty-eighth street. Charles Klinger, Dodge street saloonkeeper and brother-in-law of the slain man, has gone to St. Louis to bring the body here for burial.

Davis was arrested in Omaha last April on suspicion of being connected with a gang of horse and automobile thieves, but was released because of lack of evidence. He went to Montana. Neighbors of the Davis family say that they saw him in Omaha three weeks ago, the day that Mrs. Anna Davis left.

# WORLD-HERALD IS IN ANOTHER LAUDABLE MOVEMENT

The famous old "tow line" of the Omaha World-Herald that has so often served to aid many good movements is now extended in an effort to secure a Christmas treat for the boys of the Fourth and Fifth regiments doing patrol duty on the Mexican border and already is meeting with a very generous response. In order that the Plattsmouth people may have an opportunity to get in on the good work, Mr. M. S. Briggs, the local representative of the World-Herald is authorized to take care of all contributions that may be made in the aid of the Christmas fund. The boys on the border should have a big Christmas dinner as a gift from the great state of Nebraska and its citizens from their abundance can well afford to contribute a small sum to push the good work along. These 1,700 young men have given up their home life, their business as bread winners and their comforts to go to the front to defend their country and protect those at home and it is fitting that they should be given this little tribute of affection and good cheer. If you have any sum that you may desire to add to the fund that the World-Herald is preparing, call on Mr. Briggs and add your amount to the list.

Henry Kehne, one of the old residents of the vicinity of Manley, came in this morning on No. 4 to spend the day here visiting with his many friends in the county seat and to look after some matters at the court house. While here Mr. Kline found time to call at the Journal office and renew his subscription, as well as to enjoy a short visit with the publisher.

### COUNTY COURT OF CASS COUNTY, NEBRASKA.

In re estates of Ezekial W. Kennedy, Almeda Kennedy, deceased.

**Order for Hearing.**

Now on this 18th day of November, A. D., 1916, comes Charles R. Kennedy and files his petition in this court alleging that Ezekial W. Kennedy, a resident and inhabitant of Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska, died intestate on the 24th day of January, 1905, seized of the fee simple title to lot three (3), block twenty (20), City of Plattsmouth, of the value of $1,800.00 which was the homestead of said deceased and his family, and that the said deceased left surviving him as his sole and only heirs at law his widow, Almeda Kennedy, and three children known as L. Blanche Northcutt, Bertha L. Crabill and Charles R. Kennedy, all now of legal age, and that no application has ever been made in the State of Nebraska, or elsewhere, for the appointment of an administrator of said estate, and that more than two years have elapsed since the death of said Ezekial W. Kennedy; that on the 15th day of September, 1909, for a valuable consideration, the three children above mentioned quit-claimed all their right and interest in the above described real estate to Almeda Kennedy; that on the 26th day of April, 1916, Almeda Kennedy died intestate, seized in fee simple of the above described real estate, and left surviving her as her sole and only heirs at law the three children above named, which said children upon the death of said Almeda Kennedy became vested with the entire ownership of said above described premises; that the said real estate above described is wholly exempt from attachment, execution or other mesne process, and is not liable for the payment of the debts of said decedents, or either of them.

He prays the court for an order fixing time and place for a hearing upon said petition; that the regular administration of said estates, and each of them, may be dispensed with, and for findings of facts upon the allegations in said petition contained, and for a decree of heirship.

(ORDER)

Whereupon it is ordered and adjudged that said cause be set down for hearing on the 20th day of December, A. D., 1916, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. at the County Court Room in the City of Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebraska, and that all persons interested in said estates may be notified of such hearing by publication of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing in the Plattsmouth Journal, a legal newspaper published in said County and State, and that if they fail to appear and contest said petition, the Court may enter a decre as asked.

By the court.

ALLEN J. BEESON,
Judge of County Court of Cass County, Nebraska.

GERALD M. DREW,
Attorney for Petitioner, 1021 W. O. W. Bldg., Omaha.

### NOTICE OF PROBATE OF WILL.

In the County Court of Cass County, Nebraska.

In the Matter of the Estate of Hans C. Nielsen, deceased.

To William Nielsen, Sophia Nielsen, and all other persons interested in the estate of Hans C. Nielsen, deceased.

You are hereby notified that a petition has been filed in the County Court of Cass county, Nebraska, praying for the allowance and admission to probate, of a certain written instrument, now on file in said Court, purporting to be the last will and testament fo said deceased; that a hearing will be had upon said petition, before said Court, in the County Court Room, at Plattsmouth, in said County, on the 29th day of November, 1916, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon, and if you fail to appear at said time and place, and show cause, if any there be, why said instrument should not be proved, allowed and admitted to probate, as the last will and testament of said deceased, and to show cause, if any there be, why the execution of said will, and the administration of said estate should not be granted, and letters testamentary issued to William Nielsen, who is nominated in said will, as executor thereof, the Court may allow and admit said will to probate, and issue letters testamentary thereon, to said William Nielsen, and proceed to a settlement of said estate.

Dated this 4th day of November, 1916.

ALLEN J. BEESON,
County Judge.

(Seal.) 11-6-3 wks weekly.

### 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.

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

In the matter of the estate of James H. Cassity, deceased.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested in the above entitled estate that the administrator of said estate filed her petition asking the court to enter its order ascertaining who all of the heirs of said estate are, and also enter its order allowing and approving her final account filed with said petition, and for the distribution of the residue of the estate in her hands to such persons as are by law entitled thereto.

A hearing on said petition and account will be had at the office of the County Judge, Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebraska, on the 27th day of November, 1916, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M.

Dated this 17th day of November, 1916.

By the Court.

ALLEN J. BEESON,
County Judge.

C. A. RAWLS,
Attorney.

First publication, Monday, November 20, 1916. 1 week.

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

In Re Estate of John Kelly, deceased.

**Notice.**

To Mary Kelly, widow, Maggie Sheehan, John Kelly, Edward Kelly, Nellie Kelly, William Kelly and to all persons interested:

You are hereby notified that a petition has been filed in the above court alleging that John Kelly, a resident and inhabitant of the County of Cass, Nebraska, died testate on October 6, 1916, and requesting that an instrument filed therewith be allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased, and admitted to probate and that Letters testamentary issue to Mary Kelly and William Sheehan, respectively named executrix and executor thereof; that a hearing will be had upon said petition at the office of the County Judge, Court House, Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebraska, on December 11th, 1916, at 9 o'clock A. M. before which hour all objections thereto must be filed and at which time orders will be entered in accordance with the findings of the court thereon.

By the court this 10th day of November, A. D., 1916.

ALLEN J. BEESON,
County Judge.

W. A. Robertsoon,
Attorney.

First publication, Nov. 20, 1916. 3 wks.

### LEGAL NOTICE.
**In the County Court.**

State of Nebraska, ss.
County of Cass.

In the Matter of the Estate of Adam Kurtz, deceased.

**Notice of Final Settlement.**

All persons interested in said estate are hereby notified that on the 14th day of November, 1916, Adam M. Kurtz filed his petition in said County Court, praying that his final administration account filed herein be settled and allowed, that he be discharged from his trust as administrator, and that the real estate and the residue of the personal property be assigned to the persons entitled thereto by law. That a hearing will be had upon said report and petition before this Court in the Court House, at Plattsmouth, in said County, on the 11th day of December, 1916, and that if you fail to appear before said Court on said 11th day of December, 1916, at ten o'clock A. M. and contest said petition, the Court may grant the prayer of said petition and make such other and further orders, allowances and decrees as to this Court may seem proper, to the end that all matters pertaining to said estate may be finally settled and determined.

Witness my hand and the seal of the County Court of said County this 16th day of November, A. D., 1916.

ALLEN J. BEESON,
County Judge.

(Seal.)

First publication November 20, 1916. 3 wks.

### Milk in Winter.

Why do your cows give less milk in winter than they do in summer? Just because nature does not supply them with grasses and green food. But we have come to the assistance of Dame Nature with B. A. Thomas' Stock Remedy which contains the very ingredients that the green feed supplies in season, only, of course, in a more highly concentrated form. We guarantee that this remedy will make your cows give more milk, and better milk with the same feed.

H. M. Soennichsen.
Puls & Gansemer.

CREAM, 37c, at Dawson's store, Plattsmouth. 9-19-d&wtf

### NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

State of Nebraska, ss.
Cass County,

**In County Court.**

In the matter of the estate of Harmon Bestor, deceased.

Notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased that hearings will be had upon claims filed against said estate, before me, County Judge of Cass County, Nebraska, at the County Court room in Plattsmouth, in said County, on the 26th day of December, 1916, and on the 26th day of June, 1917, at 10 o'clock a. m., each day for examination, adjustment and allowance.

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

Witness my hand and seal of said County Court, at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, this 27th day of November, 1916.

ALLEN J. BEESON,
(Seal) County Judge.

First publication—11-27-1916-4 wks.

### LEGAL NOTICE.

To Ebenezer G. Laughlin and Alice Laughlin, his wife, Haddy Johnson, widower, Dove Johnson and Myrtle Johnson, his wife, Seth Johnson and Neva Johnson, his wife, Simon Johnson, widower, Emma Coleman and William Coleman, her husband, Mary Pearson, widow; and Nancy Hyslang and Orin A. Hyslang, her husband, Amelia Carter and Peter Carter, her husband, William S. Bethel and Hattie Bethel, his wife, Estey Paul, widow, Roy Paul and Mrs. Roy Paul, (real name unknown) his wife, Roy Bowman and Mrs. Roy Bowman (real name unknown) his wife, Kate Zeigler and Alva Zeigler, her husband, Amelia B. Clark, widow, Margaret Clark, single, Lulu Clark Cook and F. M. Cook, her husband, Bertha Clark Lyon and T. L. Lyon, her husband, Francis H. Loomis, John Loomis, widower, Frank Bethel and Mrs. Frank Bethel (real name unknown), his wife; William Paul, widower; Charles Bethel and his heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all persons interested in his estate, D. C. Pearson, also known as Dana C. Pearson, D. Matilda Pearson, Adalaska B. Pearson and Rosa B. Pearson, and the unknown owners and claimants of the following described real estate, to-wit: All of lots 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, north of Salt Creek, in the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section 20, the northeast quarter of the southeast quarter of section 29, the northwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section 29, the northwest quarter of the southeast quarter and the southeast quarter of the southeast quarter of section 20, the southwest quarter of section 21, the northwest quarter of the northeast quarter of section 21, and the northwest quarter of section 21, all in township 12, range 9, Cass County, Nebraska, and any and all persons claiming to have any right, title or interest therein, Defendants:

You, and each of you are hereby notified that Otto F. Peters, as plaintiff, has filed an action against you and each of you, with others, in the District Court for Cass County, Nebraska, the object and purpose of which are to quiet and confirm in the plaintiff the title to and possession of the following described real estate, to-wit: All of lots 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 north of Salt Creek in the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section 20; the northeast quarter of the southeast quarter of section 20; the northwest quarter of the southeast quarter and the southeast quarter of the southeast quarter of section 20; the southwest quarter of section 21; the southwest quarter of the north east quarter of section 21, and the northwest quarter of section 21 all in township 12, range 9, Cass County, Nebraska; to correct certain irregularities in the record title to said real estate, to remove clouds cast upon the title to said real estate, and to perpetually enjoin you, and each of you, and anyone claiming by, through or under you, or any of you, from every claiming or asserting any right to or interest in said real estate, or any part thereof, or the possession thereof, and for general equitable relief.

That service upon you, and each of you, was authorized by an order of the District Court for Cass County, Nebraska.

You are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, December 25, 1916, or said title will be quieted and the relief granted as prayed.

OTTO F. PETERS,
Plaintiff.

B. E. HENDRICKS, Att'y.,
Wahoo, Neb.

First publication 11-13-1916. 4 Weeks.

### NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

State of Nebraska, ss.
Cass County,

In the matter of the estate of Laura Standley, deceased.

In the County Court.

Notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased that hearings will be had upon claims filed against said estate, before me, County Judge of Cass County, Nebraska, at the County Court room in Plattsmouth, in said County, on the 11th day of December, 1916 and on the 12th day of June, 1917 at 10 o'clock A. M., each day for examination, adjustment and allowance.

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

Witness my hand and seal of said County Court, at Plattsmouth, Nebraska this 10th day of November, 1916.

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

First publication 11-13-1916.

### 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, 1895, 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 owners in fee simple of the above described real estate, which has been set for hearing on the 4th day of December, 1916.

By the Court:

ALLEN J. BEESON,
County Judge.

First publication, 11-13-1916. 3 successive weeks.

### CHATTEL MORTGAGE SALE.

Notice is given that by virtue of a Chattel Mortgage, dated August 25th, 1915, and filed in office of County Clerk of Cass County, Nebraska, on the same date, executed by George W. Olsen and wife and now due thereon $54.55; Default has been made in payment of said sum and no suit at law has been instituted to recover said debt; therefore I will sell the property therein described, viz: 1 bay mare, age 10 years, weight 900 pounds, named "Nellie." 1 Express wagon and single harness, at public auction at 5th and Main streets in Plattsmouth on the 8th day of December, 1916, at 1 o'clock p. m.

D. O. DWYER,
Mortgagee.

Dated November 15, 1916.
First publication, Nov. 16, 1916. 3 wks.