CHAPTER XXI.

"You Cannot Leave Me Now."

FOUR two days and two nights the girl fought on alone against the outcry of her heart until she recognized the futility of it, and then she ordered Ragtime to be saddled. And Miriam Burrell, sighting Barbara's face as the latter wheeled toward the hills, flew from her window to scratch off a note to Garry—her third note that day, for she seemed always omitting most important things which needed saying.

"It's come," she scrawled in delighted haste. * * * When are we going to be married?"

Once before Barbara had ridden that road with him alone in her thoughts. Now she realized that she had loved him then as she must have loved him always and marveled at such blindness. Once, on that other day, she had told herself that all ignoble and unworthy comparisons of herself and him were done and gone. Now she did not need such reassurance, when her lips were tremulous.

She grew pensive at times. At times in an abandon of gr~ety she chattered back at a quarrelsome squirrel in the thicket. She could rest later, and if she could not go to him immediately at least every step the horse took was bringing them for a little while closer together. And her tomorrow was only one twilight and one dawn away. Her tomorrow would be his as utterly as was she herself.

Dusk came, and regretfully she told herself that she must be turning back home. Two rifle shots, sharp and startlingly close, whipped through the quiet of that lazy afternoon, but they meant nothing to her. She had reached the height of land, where he had found her the day her roan mare strayed off while she sat mooning on a log. She was holding out both arms toward the spot where the valley of Thirty Mile must lie when a team of heavy horses broke around a turn in the road, slowed to a trot at the sight of her and came to an abrupt standstill. When the girl rode nearer to them, merely surprised and curious at first, they snorted and showed the whites of their eyes and shied back nervously.

Something chill clutched at Barbara's heart while she spoke peremptorily to Ragtime who was dancing in sympathetic panic. There was nothing to tell her, but she knew that these were Big Louie's horses. And Big Louie was a dreamy incompetent. He had left them for a moment, that was all and they had become frightened and bolted. But Big Louie never neglected his team—they were not wet—they had not been running far. And their fright became less when she dismounted and approached them, soothing them with her voice until they let her touch their sleek sides without rearing away.

Dusk had come and gone, for it was growing dark. Uncertain, more and more unnerved as she stood and gazed at the forbidding, black shadowed ridges beyond her, the girl had to fight suddenly against an impulse to turn and race back to the lower country and Morrison and home. Even then the rifle shots meant nothing to her—and pride would not let her run. She remounted and rode on a rod or two and stopped to look back at the team which was watching her. She pressed on and rounded the curve. Ragtime reared and snorted there, and she barely stifled the cry which his strange behavior brought to her lips. Because of her senseless panic she punished him the more severely and sent him on. And then she saw what the horse had already seen.

A blue shirted figure lay half in the road, half in the undergrowth that fringed it, one arm crooked under him and his face prone in the dust. A bulkier mass was stretched wholly within the trail—and she recognized him too. Big Louie's face was upturned, and the explanation of the two rifle reports and the driverless team was here, for Big Louie's hand still clutched the handle of a canvas pail. They had stopped to water the horses; they had been shot down from behind. And first of all, unable to move, while horror parched her lips, the girl remembered words which the limp one, half in the road and half in the underbrush, had spoken to her in a moment of sternness.

"He has fired upon me from cover," the man who loved her had said. "He has been taking money from a man who was bent on beating me at any price!"

"Blood sickens me!" she whimpered aloud. "Blood sickens me!" But she managed to turn him over upon his back. With brown head against his heart she listened—listened and would not believe that her tomorrow might come too late. And then she caught the slack pound of his pulse.

From there on she was less panic stricken. She gained control of faculties shocked for a time into uselessness. Method marked her acts—deliberation mechanical, but sure. She was horribly afraid of Big Louie, but she finally disentangled the handle of the pail from those loose fingers and ran to the brook which babbled near at hand. Returning, she drenched Steve's face with icy water. She lifted his head and propped it as comfortably as she might upon one thigh and opened his flannel shirt. The ball had passed through, for back and front the shirt became immediately wetter with fresh blood. Blood sickened her, but she whipped off the coat of her boyish riding habit and wrenched the sleeves from her linen blouse. They were desperately scant, yet they provided pads with which to check that dreadful oozing. And when they were in place she turned again to bathing his forehead.

A folded sheet of paper came to view when she tried once to ease his heavy body from the position which was numbing her leg, and she seized upon it fiercely. It was only a brief line, bidding him come to her, but it bore her name. With instant, bodiless clarity which had marked all her mental processes so far, its purport was hers. She had not written—the hand that had traced her signature had been unstrung for once. She understood, though such knowledge seemed of little moment now.

She kept the pads cold and wet. She went for fresh water and stumbled and fell more than once because of the treacherous footing in the deepening shadows. But she was no longer afraid of the dark. She had grown to fear Big Louie less, even though there was no help for Big Louie any more. It was the first time that Barbara had looked upon the face of a man who had died in violence. Big Louie's face was growing indistinct now, but she knew that he was smiling—knew that his eyes were dreamy and mild. Death, like life, had been a quite incomprehensible puzzle to that slow witted one who had no name. But he had smiled seldom in life. In death his smile was almost childish, almost sweet and questioning beyond all else.

Alone with him who still lived, the pallid girl sat and waited and wondered how long—or how soon—it would be. When she bade him wait until she could bring the team he nodded his comprehension. He was watching for her return. And he came to his feet with a readiness that made her heart leap with hope. But he fell twice before she lifted him, half with her hands, half with her voice, to the seat.

She crawled in beside him, and the next moment she had to struggle madly to prevent his returning to Big Louie.

"He will wait quiet until we come for him," she protested. "There isn't room for Big Louie—and he won't mind"—

Her logic made an impression upon him, for he smiled. There was no sequence in his acquiescence, however.

"Big Louie never could find his way alone," he mused, "and that is strange, too, for he was born in these hills. He was always getting lost"— And with that he must not desert Louie! She had even more trouble with him this time. "He will lose his head," he expostulated mildly—his old, unfailing attitude of gentleness toward her. "He will lose his head and waste his strength in running from things which do not exist."

"Big Louie will find his way this time." She was whimpering again in her helplessness. "He is—already home."

There she learned that her voice could control him when her arms availed not at all against even his dead weight. And so she talked as steadily as she was able while she drove. Once he lurched against her. When he pulled himself together he was so sanely apologetic of a sudden that she searched his face with hungry eyes. But he was talking now to himself.

"I must not touch her!" he stated firmly. And then, drearily: "I am sick. I have never been so sick—before."

With that he subsided, but his silence was far more dreadful than his wanderings had been, and as fast as she dared she pushed the heavy team on, with Ragtime following behind like a dog. He slipped back against her almost immediately, and this time he had not the strength with which to apologize nor lift himself erect. With his head heavy in the hollow of her arm, they came at length to the open pasture hills. They topped the rise and faced the loops on loops of highway that ran down to Morrison at the river edge. And so she brought him home. At the sight of his "city" she sobbed aloud, but he, sunken and slack, was conscious neither of distance covered nor change of country. He climbed down from the seat, however, in response to her urgings when the team halted before Caleb Hunter's white columned house. He turned and started stubbornly back the way they had come.

She ran after him and clung to his arm.

"You promised that you would come back to me," she cried up at him. "Oh, you cannot leave me now!"

That halted him momentarily.

"I must go back to my bridge," he explained, plainly nonplused. "But then I'll surely come back to you."

She pleaded with him—raged at him.

"I must go back to my bridge," he reiterated, gruffly now.

Her arms went around him in desperation, and then, with one swing, he had swept her yards away, reeling before his blazing wrath.

"Take your fingers from my eyes, Harrigan," he gasped in sudden agony. "I am going to kill you now, and she is looking on!"

The girl was afraid of him. She dared not try to hold him. She screamed wildly for help and screamed again. And he had gone on and wavered and crashed over upon his face when Caleb Hunter and her father came running heavily across the lawn in answer to her shrieks.

Between them they lifted him and carried him into the house.

(To Be Continued.)

L. WALLACE, FORMER PIONEER, VISITS HERE

From Saturday's Daily.

Lewis Walter, of Smith county, Kas., is in the city enjoying a visit at the home of his nephew, Judge M. Archer and family, and renewing the acquaintance with the old friends of pioneer days. Mr. Walter came to Cass county at an early day and located on a farm in Eight Mile Grove where he engaged in farming but was not very successful as he met with hard luck in being hailed out several seasons. Thirty years ago he removed to Kansas where he has since resided and here has been very successful and now has a number of fine farms there that will compare with any in the state. Mr. Walter while an uncle of Judge Archer is two years younger than the Judge and they seem more like brothers as a great part of their early days were spent together. Mr. Walter will go from here to Murray to visit at the home of his grand nephew, Ed Slocum and family and view the old familiar scenes where he spent so many years. He is enroute to Ohio where the family originally came from prior to locating in Nebraska and will enjoy sometime in the Buckeye state before coming back to Kansas. The occasion of his visit here was very pleasant to Mr. Walter as it has given him a chance to visit the few remaining pioneers of this locality.

TO MOVE INTO CITY.

From Saturday's Daily.

E. H. Becker, one of the leading farmers in the Eight Mile Grove neighborhood is arranging to close out his interests on the farm and will move into Plattsmouth with his family to make their home in the future. Mr. Becker and family will make a splendid addition to the city and will receive a hearty welcome from the good people of the city. The change will be made after the first of the year.

DR. JOHNSON'S LECTURE AT THE PARMELE

From Saturday's Daily.

The lecture given by Dr. Andrew Johnson at the Parmele theater on Thursday evening was one that was most pleasing to those who heard this talented gentleman. The address was very amusing an entertaining as the speaker possessed a fund of rich humor that kept everyone entertained, while woven through it was a thread of keen philosophy that was well worth hearing, and it is to be regretted that more of the public did not avail themselves of the opportunity of hearing this able gentleman as it was one of the best numbers that will appear on the high school lecture course this winter. It was high class and elevating in the extreme and so well balanced and entertaining that for two hours he held the closest attention of the audience, and it was with regret that the auditors took their farewell of the speaker. The next number that appears on this course is that of Judge Alden, one of the able speakers on the lyceum platform today and who will be fully as entertaining as Mr. Johnson. Judge Alden is a direct descendant of John Alden of Colonial fame and is a gentleman who is well qualified in every way for giving the people of Plattsmouth a rare treat in the lecture line.

LOST—Between Weeping Water and Plattsmouth, a gold friendship bracelet, 9 links. Finder please leave same at The Journal office and receive reward. 12-4-wklytf

I am a contestant in the Daily News Tractor contest, and would appreciate your votes. The best magazine club of the year included. Or send your subscription direct to me.

JESSE DOMINGO, Weeping Water.
12-4-3twkly

Local News

From Friday's Daily.

Ralph Larson came in from Louisville Wednesday evening and spent Thanksgiving with his parents.

Dr. J. B. Duff of Cedar Creek was in the city yesterday for a few hours looking after some matters of business.

Miss Julia Kerr came in from Wabash Wednesday evening to spend Thanksgiving with Mrs. Kerr's mother, Mrs. S. E. Kerr.

P. A. Hild of near Murray was in the city for a few hours today visiting with friends and looking after some matters of business.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Foster and children of Union motored to this city yesterday morning and spent the day at the Larson home.

Mrs. B. S. Ramsey departed Wednesday for Lincoln to remain for a few days there with her sister, Mrs. William Foxwell and other friends in the capital city.

E. S. Tutt, of Murray, came up this morning from his home and departed on the early Burlington train for Omaha to spend the day there looking after some business matters.

Chris Tschirren and two daughters, Misses Ella and Ida, came in this morning from their farm home and departed on the early Burlington train for Omaha to spend the day.

Herman Comer of near Union was in the city today for a short time, driving up to dispose of a load of poultry to the shippers in this city, and for which he realized a neat sum.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Kaffenberger and Misses Gladys and Goldie Kaffenberger departed this afternoon for Humboldt where they will enjoy a visit over Sunday with friends in that city.

Miss Madeline Green of University Place was a visitor over Thanksgiving in this city with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Boeck, returning this morning to her home to resume her school work.

County Superintendent Miss Eda Marquardt and her guest, Miss Helen Harp, of Prairie City, Ia., were Thanksgiving day visitors in Lincoln taking in the football game between Nebraska and Notre Dame.

August Stohlman, wife and children of near Louisville, were in the city for a few hours today and while here took the opportunity of calling and renewing for the semi-weekly edition of the Journal for another year.

Miss Florence Vallery of Omaha is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Vallery of Mynard and attending the wedding of her sister, Miss May to Mr. F. R. Cunningham yesterday at the Vallery home.

Adam Meisinger and sons, Rudolph and Arthur, came in this morning from their home near Cedar Creek and departed over the Burlington for Omaha where they will visit for the day looking after some business matters.

J. W. Tritsch and wife of near Louisville were here over Thanksgiving, and while here were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Tritsch for a family dinner, Mr. Tritsch while in the city was a caller at the Journal office.

Mrs. Simon Clark departed Wednesday for Cedar Creek to spend Thanksgiving there at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Robert Stivers and family and will remain for a few days. Mr. Clark who was in Omaha for the day also made the trip to Cedar Creek.

William Budig and wife and W. H. Ofe and wife and children departed yesterday morning for Gretna, Neb., where they remained over Thanksgiving, attending a family reunion which was held there. George Budig and wife and Paul Budig and family of Lincoln were also in attendance.

From Saturday's Daily.

L. A. Meisinger was in the city for a few hours today visiting with his friends and looking after some matters of business.

Mrs. Dallas Gibson of Missouri Valley, Ia., came in this afternoon to enjoy a visit here with relatives and friends over Sunday.

Frank Hawksworth of Denver is in the city enjoying a visit with his mother, Mrs. D. Hawksworth and other relatives and friends.

George Smith of Rock Bluffs was in the city for a few hours today looking after some matters of business and visiting with friends.

Frank Finkle and son, Johnnie, and Harry McCorroll, from the vicinity of Union, were in the city today for a few hours calling on their friends.

J. R. Vallery drove in this morning from his farm home near Mynard and spent a few hours here looking after some trading with the merchants.

Henry Horn was in today from his hoe in Eight Mile Grove to enjoy a short visit with his many friends as well as to attend the week-end shopping with the merchants.

Mrs. Joseph Tubbs returned home this afternoon from Tecumseh, Neb., where she has been enjoying a visit for a few days with her daughter, Mrs. C. W. Jones and family.

Mrs. Albertina Ost and daughter, Alma, and son, William, of Nehawka, motored to this city yesterday for a short visit with friends. They were pleasant callers at this office.

W. A. Fight was in yesterday afternoon from his home near Mynard, after a short illness and while not entirely recovered, he is able to be around and is feeling much better.

Miss Helen Egenberger is visiting in Omaha, where she is a guest at the Ortman home in that city, and will return home tomorrow by automobile if the weather conditions will permit.

Philip M. Schafer, wife and family, came in this morning from their country home and departed on the early Burlington train for Omaha, where they will spend the day enjoying a visit with friends.

Miss Hester Gilmour, who was enjoying an over Thanksgiving visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Gilmour and other relatives and friends at their home south of this city, departed this morning for her home in Omaha.

Mrs. Lydia Cole, who has been in the city for a short time visiting her son, County Attorney A. G. Cole and family, departed this afternoon for Springfield, Ill., where she will visit for a short time before returning to her home at Barnesville, O.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Heil of Mynard motored to this city this afternoon to attend to some business matters and visit friends for a short time. While here Mr. Heil took time to call at this office and have his subscription to the Daily Journal extended for another year.

NEBRASKA HORTICULTURE OWES MUCH TO LATE ISAAC POLLARD

From Saturday's Daily.

Nebraska horticulture owes much of its prosperity to Isaac Pollard, the founder of the Nehawka orchards, who has just gone to his reward after a useful and happy life of eighty-six years, sixty of which had been spent on his original homestead in Cass county. Mr. Pollard was one of the first of the early settlers to appreciate the value of Nebraska land and to foresee its possibilities. As a young man he had gone to the California gold fields and had traveled over a considerable part of the United States. With an instinct that now seems marvelous he selected the valley of the Weeping Water in eastern Nebraska as the ideal place for a home, and had often remarked that he never regretted the choice. Through many vicissitudes he continued to plant trees and experiment with orchards for half a century, finally demonstrating that when the proper varieties are planted and are given close attention southeastern Nebraska is one of the most favored places in the country for the production of sound and palatable fruit. Mr. Pollard was a true poet, as many successful horticulturists are. He loved his trees and when he discussed their qualities and their care and the pines that he liked the plant for their protection, he was as eloquent as he was modest and unassuming. By common consent Isaac Pollard now takes his place in Nebraska's hall of fame.—Lincoln State Journal.

MRS. HANSON IMPROVING.

From Saturday's Daily.

Word was received here this morning from the bedside of Mrs. Mollie Hanson, who underwent a serious operation at the St. Joseph hospital in Omaha a week ago, which seems to indicate that the patient is improving nicely and is on the highway to recovery, and will be able to return home in a short time. This will be very pleasing to the friends of the lady in this city

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

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. 29, 1916. 3 wks.

COUNTY COURT OF CASS COUNTY, NEBRASKA.

In re estates of Ezekiel 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 Ezekiel 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 $1,500.00 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 Ezekiel W. Kennedy; that on the 15th day of September, 1909, for a valuable consideration, the the 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 26th 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 decree as asked.

By the court.

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

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

LEGAL NOTICE.

The State of Nebraska, ss.
Cass County.

In the County Court.

In the matter of the estate of James W. Thomas, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Julia Thomas praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Jacob Hoffman as administrator.

Ordered, that December 23d, A. D., 1916, at 10 o'clock a. m., is assigned for hearing said petition, when all persons interested in said matter may appear at a county court to be held in and for said county, and show cause why the prayer of petitioner should not be granted; and that notice of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof be given to all persons interested in said matter by publishing a copy of this order in the Plattsmouth Journal, a weekly newspaper printed in said county, for three successive weeks, prior to said day of hearing.

Dated November 28th, 1916.

ALLEN J. BEESON,
County Judge.
3-wks-Monday, Dec. 4, 1916 1st issue.

NOTICE OF REFEREE'S SALE, IN PARTITION.

In the District Court of Lancaster County, Nebraska.

Frances Hattie Pollard, plaintiff,
vs.
Marion Ethel Godden, et al., defendants.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a judgment and an order of the District Court of Lancaster County, Nebraska, entered on the 25th day of November, 1916, in a cause pending in said Court, wherein Frances Hattie Pollard was plaintiff, and the following named were defendants, thus: Marion Ethel Godden, Charles Pollard, Florence Maggie Godden, Nellie Godden, Hazel Marion Godden, Venal Victor Godden, Grover Edwin Godden, Stella Hayden Williams, Charles A. Williams, and John H. Bell, directed the undersigned, as referee to sell the following described property, all of which is situated in Cass County, Nebraska, to-wit:

The north half of the northeast quarter of section nineteen (19), township twelve (12), north, range nine (9), east of the 6th P. M., I will, on Tuesday, the 9th of January, 1917, at one o'clock P. M., at the Cass County Court House, in the City of Plattsmouth, Nebraska, sell at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, all of the above described real estate, the same to be free and clear of all encumbrance.

The sale of this property is subject to the confirmation of the Court. Possession of the property will be given March 1, 1917. The land is well improved. Abstract showing good title will be furnished.

B. A. WIGGENHORN, JR.,
Referee,
Ashland, Nebraska.

Morning & Ledwith, Attorneys,
Lincoln, Nebraska.

CHATTEL MORTGAGE SALE.

Notice is given that by virtue of a Chattel Mortgage, dated August 26th, 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 $55.55. 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. 18, 1916. 3 wks.

A want ad will bring what you want.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the County Court of Cass County, Nebraska. In the matter of the estate of Hans C. Nielsen, 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, in the County Court room at Plattsmouth, in said County, on the 2d day of January, 1917, and on the 2d day of July, 1917, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, of each day, for examination, adjustment, and allowance; that all claims must be filed in said Court, on or before said last hour of hearing; and that any and all claims against said estate, not filed on or before said last hour, will be forever barred.

Witness my hand and seal of said County Court, at Plattsmouth, in said County, this 29th day of November, 1916.

ALLEN J. BEESON,
(Seal) County Judge.
4 wks, semi-wkly start Monday, 12-4-16.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

State of Nebraska, ss.
Cass County.

In County Court.

In the matter of the estate of Harmon Beeson, 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, Maddy Johnson, widower, Dove Johnson and Myrtle Johnson, his wife, Seth Johnson and Nora Johnson, his wife, Simon Johnson, widower, Emma Coleman and William Coleman, her husband, Mary Pearson, widow, and Nancy Hysham and Vern E. Hysham, her husband, Amelia Carter and Peter Carter, her husband, William S. Reed and Hattie Beford, his wife, Estes Paul, widow, Roy Paul and Mrs. Roy Paul, (real name unknown) his wife, Roy Bowman and John Bowman, (real name unknown) his wife, Kate Zeigner and Aly Zeigner, 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, Frances H. Loomis, John Loomis, Frank Beford and Mrs. Frank Beford (real name unknown), his wife, William Paul, widower; Charles Beford and his heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all persons interested in his estate, D. C. Pearson, (known as John C. Pearson), D. Matilda Pearson, Adalaska B. Pearson, Rose B. Pearson, and their heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of the said D. C. Pearson, D. Matilda Pearson, Adalaska B. Pearson and Rose 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 Union's addition to Plattsmouth, 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 of section 20, the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section 20, the southwest quarter of section 21, the southwest 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.

Yon, and each of you are hereby notified that Otto F. Peters, as plaintiff, has filed an action against you and each of you, with the clerk of 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 Union's addition to Plattsmouth, 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 the southeast quarter of section 21; the northwest 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. S. HENDRICKS, Atty.,
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 the 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.

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 11th 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 29, 1916. 3 wks.