

Plattsmouth, Neb., Oct. 28.
 Banker's Automobile Ins. Co., Lincoln, Neb.
 Gentlemen:—On Sept. 28th, I had the misfortune to damage a Dodge car owned by L. L. McCarty, of this place. Your adjuster, after investigating the accident gave me a check covering the damage to Mr. McCarty's automobile. I hold your policy No. A. N. 229, on my automobile covering fire, public liability and property damage.
 Yours truly,
 JOHN W. CRABILL.
 Ask our agent, Mrs. L. W. Egenberger, in regard to our complete coverage policy and special farm car rates, covering your car anywhere in the United States.
BANKER'S AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE CO.,
 Lincoln, Nebraska.

SOLDIERS' LETTERS

LETTER FROM WM. ANDREWS

Somewhere in France,
 October 1, 1918.
 Dear Home Folks and All:
 I will write you a few lines to let you know I am well and feeling fine and enjoying life pretty well. The army is some life if you don't weaken. We are up pretty close to the front. We are close enough to hear the guns going off and I guess we will move again pretty soon from the looks of things and what I can hear. I have not saw any of the boys from home over here yet so far. I sure would like to see some of them and have a good talk with them. How is Sis getting along. I hope she gets along as well as I did and gets able to get back home all O. K. I got a letter from Jude yesterday and I have to write her a letter tonight. Has Sandy moved to Omaha yet or is he at home yet. Is Mable and Ruby still there with you? Tell them all hello for me, and everybody in good old Plattsmouth. I got a card from Luther Pickell the other day and was sure glad to hear from him. It sure is lots of company to hear from home. Tell Tulens hello for me. I wish you could send me some cigarettes, for we can not get them at all over here. Nothing but French cigarettes and they are so strong you can not smoke them. Mother if you can send me some cigarettes get a couple of cartons and send them to me. Well I guess I will have to close for tonight. They are making so much noise. I can't write, so I will say good night, and will close for tonight. So good bye for now. Answer soon. You can put this in the paper and tell them all hello. Answer soon.
 PVE. WM. ANDREWS.
 Address: 37 610, Field Hospital, Co. 40, 6th Sanitary Train, Amer. Exped. Forces, France, via N. Y.

LETTER FROM ELMER F. SPIES.

Somewhere in France,
 Oct. 8th, 1918.
 Dear Mother and All:
 I am at the young lady's home and am writing this letter there. Everything in this town seems to be like the different parts of the larger cities at home, except the different streets and vehicles which are very different. The little girl's father is at the front, a medical surgeon, and they have a mate to Henry in their

garage, a Ford, "tin Lizzy." Marie should answer this little girl's letter. She is a nice girl and her people are real nice. Hermie can also write as she enjoys writing and can learn something about her country and teach her something of our own. See something new every day that I am in this country. I have not heard a word from any of you as yet. Expect to any day now. My love to all, yourself.
 Your loving son,
 ELMER F. SPIES.

The Little Girl's Letter.

Chateau du Loir, Oct. 8th.
 My dear Marie Louise,
 You will be very surprised in receiving this letter. I am a French girl. I live at Chateau du Loir, a little town of about five thousand inhabitants, in the west part of France. I met your brother Elmer, at Chateau du Loir in a house where I was. I spoke with him a long time. He said to me that he had brothers and sisters and that one of his sisters was sixteen years old. I asked him your name and your address to write to you. But I don't write American well because I have learned it only two years at school. I shall learn American language during three years. Now I shall speak a little more of myself, because I think you are curious to know how is your French correspondent. I am fifteen years old. I have a fair hair and grey eyes. I should like to have your photo; so, if you have it taken, I shall be very happy to receive it. If you want, I shall send you mine in my next letter. In France, we love very much American soldiers because they risk their lives to fight against the naughty "boches" as we call the Germans in France.
 At Chateau du Loir (Castle of Loir, in American), there are nearly seven hundred American soldiers. They made wood buildings.
 Usually school begins on the first of October, but this year there is an epidemic in the country called Spanish influenza and the school is shut.
 In your next letter, please send me the correction of my mistakes that are probably numerous.
 Hoping to hear from you soon, I must close my letter now, with much love from,
 MARCELLE.
 My address is: Mademoiselle Marcelle Caisson, 44, avenue de la Gare, Chateau-du-Loir, (Sarthe), France.
CARD FROM FRANK SMITH.
 Thomas Walling has received a card from Frank Smith, who was

formerly a member of the Journal force which reads as follows:
 Somewhere in England.
 Safe trip and feeling fine. Fine country here and very pretty indeed. Best regards to yourself and Bob. Tell him to write if he is still in the United States.
 CORPORAL F. H. SMITH.
 Co. C, 126 M. G. Bn. Am. E. F.
 All of Frank's friends will be glad to know that he is safely across on the other side and that he is enjoying himself and his work.

A LETTER FROM FRANCE.

Somewhere in France,
 October 8, 1918.
 Dear Web:
 I thought I would drop you a line or so to let you know I am on the top shelf, which I hope you are the same.
 Well Web, how's old Plattsmouth? Are they still drafting the young fellows? Has any of the Newmans' been drafted yet? Well how's the old hang out place, Arris pool room. Is it still running? I sure would like to be there to beat you a game of pool. Say Web, have you ever heard of Emil Finder? I sure would like to see him, but I've only run across one of the fellows I knew and that was in Presidio, Johnny Wickman, if you know him. Well give the boys my regards. I am in a town that was bombed once and is shot to pieces. We're not very far from the front line trenches. I can see the big guns firing at the aeroplanes, what they call air craft. It gets up so far and busts. Its fun to see airplanes fighting in the air. All I could see was smoke.
 Its getting kind a cool here in the evening but isn't as bad as I expected it to be.
 Well, Web, will close, hoping to hear from you soon.
 Your friend,
 BOB KUSHINSKY.
 Address: Park Battery C. A. A. P. 1 S. S. Army, Am. E. F., France, via New York, A. P. O. 728.

A LETTER FROM ED. REBAL.

Wednesday, Oct. 23, 1918.
 T. S. S. M. G. Scanlon,
 New York Harbor.
 Dear Folks at home:
 I suppose you wonder where I am etc. Am O. K. Outside of a broken toe. I left the Roads on the fourteenth, came to N. Y., left here on the sixteenth for France. After three days and nights on the deep, we run into a bad storm. The boat was disabled. I am pretty lucky to be here at all. Came back to New York, safe now in dock for repairs, have been here since Monday. Expect to leave Thursday at so many bells for Bordeaux, France or Brest, I am not sure which.
 My toe was broken in the storm. It sounds nice to be rocked in the cradle of the deep, but I have another name for it. The excitement I have had in the past ten days would last me for ever if it needs be. Everybody can go ashore but I. I could go if only my shoe would go on.
 Nothing to do but sit on the deck or hobble around. Can see the Statue of Liberty, all those sky scrapers, Woolworth, Singer, Times, World Metropolitan and Flat Iron buildings. The Flat Iron is on ball bears and turns around every so often. I saw it turn last night.
 Hope to come here from France. I suppose everything will still be here. I can't say much now or I won't have anything to say when I get back. Cannot write to each one of you because have no stamps. I will ship this out by some workman then it can't be censored. Write and let me know how things are coming.
 Love to all.
 ED. REBAL.
 Address: U. S. S. M. G. Scanlon, care Postmaster, New York City.

ST. PAULS CHURCH.

My dear people:
 The health authorities of our city cannot withdraw the order of not holding any meetings as our city and vicinity is still not relieved of the epidemic.
 The epidemic is war-born, and back of it, let us admit, is the hand of the Father. Do not get discouraged about the churchless situation. Through a church-paper published in Switzerland, and handed to me by our sister Mrs. J. Lillie, I see that during the month of August and previous, the Swiss authorities had to close all churches on account of the very same epidemic. And said authorities publicly warned the people of a relapse of the world-wide sickness as it proved very fatal to a great extent.
 The time of distress and fear, when other helpers oftentimes fail, is the time to rest with calm mind in the multitude of His mercies. Let not your hearts be troubled and billow-swept. Believe in God, and in His dear son. For our sick friends and for their sadly overworked helpers, let us entreat the Great Physician to be present in all their homes of sickness. The master of Life holds unmeasured resources, and proves to be the help of the helpless. Let us renew our faith and confidence in Him. Far more than usual let us make our churchless Sundays days of Prayer. As our church celebrates the Reformation-festival on coming Sunday, let us as true children of the reformation be grateful for the spiritual and social blessings of that great liberating force as the Protestant reformation prove to be.
 May this period of churchless Sundays and meetings be for our city a revival of old-time Home religion which we need and which are fundamental both for the church and society.
 J. H. STEGER, Pastor.

FROM AUBREY H. DUXBURY.

Cambridge, Mass., Oct. 27, 1918.
 Dear Mother, Sister and Brother:
 Well I arrived safely Friday night about midnight and would of written yesterday but we were busy from early morning till late last night, checking in and getting settled into our new home. Well dear mother, I have a million things to tell you and really don't know where to begin. So many things to tell you about afterward and my trip. I wrote you from Troy, N. Y., and told you that I saw Marion and how well he was looking. Well mother, when we arrived in Cambridge, the big Navy trucks met our special train and hauled our baggage for us to the barracks. We marched up to barracks and were mustered in. We have the finest barracks I have ever seen. All varnished floors and wood work and every man sleeps on a nice cot instead of an old hammock. It certainly is a great place compared with Great Lakes. We sure have fine chow too. We get chicken twice a week and pie and cake and every morning we get breakfast food with real milk. Just like being at home, everything is served cafeteria style

and lack jack gets a tray and goes along and picks out what he wants. I know I am going to like the place as the atmosphere of the place suits me fine and we hardly know we're in the navy. Just the same as going to school again. We took an examination yesterday and passed the entrance test so we start to school tomorrow. I certainly enjoyed the trip, we passed through the states of Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania, New York, Vermont and Massachusetts, so you can imagine what a wonderful trip we had. There was so many things to see that we never got a bit tired although we were on the road 41 hours. Some of the prettiest mountains I ever saw, and also many falls. We traveled thru a tunnel five miles long, the first I had ever passed through. I hope you have received the letter I wrote while in Troy because I told you how good the Red Cross treated us as we passed through the different cities. And Cambridge where we are now settled is the cleanest and most beautiful city I have ever seen. And many of the sites of the battles of the revolution are located here. I am going to see the spot where the battle of Bunker Hill was fought during the revolution today and a few other places I want to visit. I will write and tell you about them later. Now mother, I am informed that we are kept very busy with our school work during the week. And our only chance to do much writing is at the week end. We have from Saturday noon till Monday morning to ourselves in which to write home. So if I don't get to write quite so often you must write anyway and let me know how things are coming at home, and I will write a big long letter at least every week end, and oftener if I can possibly do it as I know you want to hear from me as bad as I want to hear from you. Now mother don't worry about me just because I am 1600 miles from home, because we are having a nicer place to live in than we had at Great Lakes. I will have to close for this time, hoping these few lines finds you and the sun-beams real well and that the many controversies will soon be settled and peace again be restored. I am going to look up our church here, if there is one in Boston or Cambridge. May God bless you and protect you in my prayer, I am,
 Your loving Sailor Boy,
 AUBREY H. DUXBURY.
 Address: U. S. Navy Radio School, Harvard University, Cambridge, Massachusetts, General Delivery.

NOTICE OF REFEREE'S SALE
 Walter A. Stobmann,
 Ralph Coon, a Minor.
 Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an order entered in the foregoing entitled cause on the 4th day of October, 1918, by the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska, I, the undersigned, Charles E. Martin, sole referee appointed by said court, will, on the 12th day of November, 1918, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the south end of the Court House in Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebraska, offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash, the following described real estate, to-wit:
 Lot Eleven (11) Block Three (3) in the village of Manly, in Cass County, Nebraska, according to the published plat thereof.
 The sale will remain open for bids for one hour.
 CHARLES E. MARTIN, Referee,
 JOHN M. LEYDA, Attorney,
 10-7-30ads

ORDER OF HEARING ON PETITION FOR APPOINTMENT OF ADMINISTRATOR.
 The State of Nebraska,
 County of Cass,
 In County Court.
 In the Matter of the Estate of Grace Helen Windham, deceased.
 On reading and filing the petition of Robert B. Windham, Jr., praying that administration of said estate may be granted on R. B. Windham, as administrator.
 Dated, November 2nd, A. D. 1918, 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 semi-weekly newspaper published in said county, for three successive weeks, prior to said day of hearing.
 Dated October 8th, 1918.
 ALLEN J. BEESON, County Judge.

LEGAL NOTICE.
 In the County Court of the County of Cass, Nebraska. In the matter of the estate of Burton C. Kerr, deceased. Now on the 24th day of October, 1918, this cause came on for hearing upon the petition of Sarah Elizabeth Kerr, praying that administration of the estate of Burton C. Kerr, be dispensed with, and that the names of all other persons interested in the estate be determined and established by an order of this court, and that an order be entered barring all claims; on consideration whereof:
 IT IS ORDERED that a hearing on said petition be had upon the 25th day of November 1918 at ten o'clock A. M. at the Court House, County Judge's Office, Plattsmouth, Neb., and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing this order in the Plattsmouth Journal, a semi-weekly newspaper in general circulation in Cass County, Nebraska, for three successive weeks prior to the date of hearing.
 By the Court,
 ALLEN J. BEESON, County Judge.

LEGAL NOTICE.
 NOTICE TO NON RESIDENT DEFENDANTS. ALSO TO NON RESIDENT DEFENDANTS' ATTORNEYS. KNOWN HEIRS, DEVISEES, LEGATEES, PERSONAL REPRESENTATIVES AND ALL OTHER PERSONS INTERESTED IN THE ESTATES OF:
 To George Davis, if living, if deceased, the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in his estate; Abraham Berg, if living, if deceased, the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in his estate; Augustus Frans, Kemper Frans, Lillian Wolf, Emma Cross, Joseph Sans and Susie Sans.
 You and each of you are hereby notified that on the 24th day of October 1918, a petition was filed in the Dis-

trict Court of Cass County, Nebraska, in which Flora F. Sans was plaintiff, and you, together with others were defendants.
 The object and prayer of which petition is to quiet the title in the plaintiff and her grantee to the following described real estate to-wit:
 The East half of the Northwest Quarter; also the West half of the Northeast Quarter; also the Northeast Quarter of the Southwest Quarter; also the Northeast Quarter of the Southwest Quarter; all in Section seven (7) Township eleven (11) North Range fourteen (14) East 6th P. M. Cass County, Nebraska.
 You are required to answer said petition on or before the 18th day of December 1918. FLORA F. SANS, Plaintiff.
 C. A. RAWLS, Attorney. 28-14wks.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE COUNTY OF CASS, NEBRASKA.
 John W. Crabill and George A. Mcisinger, plaintiffs,
 vs.
 W. D. Merriam, first real name unknown, et al., defendants.

NOTICE OF SUIT TO QUIET TITLE
 To the defendants, W. D. Merriam, first real name unknown; Mrs. W. D. Merriam, first real name unknown; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Lydia Merriam, deceased; A. E. Alexander, first real name unknown; John Doe Alexander, first real name unknown; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Lydia Merriam, deceased; Selden N. Merriam also known as S. N. Merriam, Lydia Merriam, the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of Selden N. Merriam, deceased; the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and all other persons interested in the estate of John Doe Alexander, first real name unknown, deceased, husband of the unknown wife, Emma Cross; Joseph Sans and Susie Sans.
 You are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, November 18, 1918, or your default will be duly entered therein.
 JOHN W. CRABILL and GEORGE A. MCISINGER, Plaintiffs,
 W. A. ROBERTSON, Attorney for Plaintiffs 10-7-4w

SHOPSHIRE RAMS FOR SALE.
 We have several fine Shoppshire rams for sale at our farm five miles south of Plattsmouth. For particulars, call phone 3295, and inquire of James Warga. 28-2td3tw

HOGS STRAYED.
 I red sow and three pigs and one that weighs about 75 pounds. Strayed from my home. U. L. Barnard, d&w.
 Stationery at the Journal office.

NORTHEASTERN COLORADO is a wonderful wheat country, and a big success with Beans, Sugar Beets and Potatoes. Corn, Alfalfa and native grasses enrich the dairy or live-stock man.

SOUTHWESTERN NEBRASKA ranches mean more than a grazing place for cattle. Corn, Oats, Rye, Barley and Alfalfa are grown to fintsh for "topping" the markets.

WYOMING HAS unexcelled deeded irrigated lands, also irrigated homesteads under Government ditch—20 years to pay water right, no interest. Ten thousand free 64C-acre homesteads. Take some of this excellent land and keep your profits instead of turning them over to a landlord. Let me help you locate.

Burlington Route

S. B. HOWARD, Immigration Agent, C. B. & Q. R.R. 1004 Farnam Street Omaha, Nebraska

WANTED!



1000 Small Mares MARES!

Weighing from 900 to 1200 pounds; four to eight years old. Must be fat and broke to work.

-1000 MULES-

From 14½ to 16 hands high, four to eight years old. Must be fat and have good hair.



Bring in your fat mares and mules and get the money for them.

Will Be at Sage's Barn Rain or Shine
Plattsmouth, Neb., Friday, Nov. 8th
 I COME TO BUY—NOT TO LOOK!
J. R. WEAVER

School Time Again.

The man with money began saving and putting it in the Bank.

THE BEST BOOK YOUR BOY CAN HAVE IS A BANK BOOK THERE'S LOTS OF KNOWLEDGE TO BE GAINED BY THE POSSESSION OF MONEY.
 YOU SHOULD TEACH YOUR BOY THE BEST LESSON HE WILL EVER LEARN—"THAT HIS MONEY IS HIS BEST FRIEND" AND TEACH HIM TO PUT IT SAFE IN THE BANK.
 SOME DAY THE BANKER CAN ADVISE HIM HOW TO INVEST IT AND HE WILL BE A RICH MAN.
 WE ADD 3 1/2 PER CENT INTEREST ON SAVINGS ACCOUNTS AND 4 PER CENT ON TIME CERTIFICATES.
 COME TO OUR BANK.

Farmers State Bank
 THE NEW BANK.
 OPEN SATURDAY NIGHTS FROM 7:00 TO 9:00