

"OH, IF I COULD BREAK THIS COLD!"

Almost as soon as said with Dr. King's New Discovery Get a bottle today!

The rapidity with which this fifty-year-old family remedy relieves coughs, colds and mild bronchial attacks is what has kept its popularity on the increase year by year.

This standard reliever of colds and coughing spells never loses friends. It does quickly and pleasantly what it is recommended to do. One trial puts it in your medicine cabinet as absolutely indispensable. Sold by all druggists.

Bowels Usually Clogged?

Regulate them with safe, sure, comfortable Dr. King's New Life Pills. Correct that biliousness, headache, sour stomach, tongue coat, by eliminating the bowel-cloggers.

LOOKING INTO THE FUTURE IS INTERESTING

VISION GAINED BY ONE OF THE LITTLE FOLKS AT THE EASTERN STAR ORPHANAGE.

CATCH THE TREND OF EVENTS

Makes Note Of the Result Of the Years Which Are As Yet Unfulfilled.

One of the little folks at the Eastern Star Orphanage, has written the following as seen by her when the veil of the future has been drawn aside, and the results of the coming years brought to light.

The Prophecy of the Eastern Star Home Members

The "Spirit" of the Eastern Star Home as it passes from home to home of its former members relates to us the following tale:

The time is in the year of 1933. Fifteen years from the time the members mentioned were all assembled in the little white cottage in Plattsmouth, Nebraska.

The "Spirit" first visits the home of C. G. Harris. It is quite an aristocratic looking place in Detroit. Looking in the window of the drawing room is indeed a pleasant sight.

The fire place is the only light. On a low backed settee we see George Harris with his wife and two children. His hair is quite gray but he is a fatherly looking fellow.

Although folks say he is inconsiderate of his wife at times for she must build the fire in the morning while he lies in bed and other little things that are disagreeable.

"Anny Smith" as she was best known to the "Spirit" of the Home is knitting socks. Her hair is quite gray and her dress is very simple, but the heavenly smile that always played around her mouth remains the same through all these years.

She is at home but very little and indeed George is getting tired of it. All he hears when she is at home is "Flag, Flag, Flag!"

She tours the country and lectures on "The Proper Way to Hang a Flag" that being her famous world wide known speech.

The two children are unknown to the "Spirit" for they were not members of the Eastern Star Home. Little George, as the boy is called, is a very intelligent looking fellow.

The little girl Jane is a beautiful girl, resembling her mother, is studying a piece for school. You see little Jane

has inherited her mother's speaking ability.

The "Spirit" next comes upon a young man of 25 years. He is seated at an office desk smelling a flower. Rather strange, but not so to the "Spirit".

Although a space of 15 years have slipped by this young man's fancy for flowers had not died. His wife being of rather high birth could not be satisfied with his many conservations of flowers.

so he took up law that he had studied at Princeton in order to be in her circle of friends. His home was happy for indeed no man could be more considerate and loving to his wife.

His home was in New Orleans among the palms and many flowers. His little bright eyed son Eugene Bell Smith was now one year old and is the apple of Buckle's eye.

Although Mr. C. B. Smith's time is taken up with his books and his home, in thinking of the days at the "Home", he doesn't fail to remember the fair haired girl he spent so many pleasant months with.

The "Spirit" smiling a smile of satisfaction passes on.

Passing on into the quiet evening breeze the "Spirit" was halted by the sweet strains of music from a harp.

As it moves closer, it again recognized one of its visitors. DeEtte was known to the "Spirit" because of her frequent visits to the orphanage.

DeEtte was dressed in one of the model evening gowns. Her black hair and eyes making her indeed a picture. She was giving a recital.

As she finished playing the harp her husband, a famous violinist, steps forward with his violin while DeEtte plays the piano.

The friends assembled are of wealth and power as she travels in high society. She is indeed extravagant in her ideas in her home and children. Her work is only her music, as her domestic work is done by hired help.

But as her husband is in a position to give her whatever she commands why criticize it? Her little girl Ruth, whom she promised to name after one of the girls of the Home is four years old. A very sweet girl but Oh, the temper, but she will not grow it as her mother did.

The baby Master Robert is but a year and a few months old. Her home which over looks a quiet lake in southern California is happy, but could be happier would not the mistress constantly let the family know she is the head or more roughly speaking the Boss. Casting a last glance at this character as she and her company go to the wonderful banquet hall the "Spirit" floats on.

Who could this be all in a white apron and large dark glasses. Evidently they are making an acid experiment. He removes the bid-eyes glasses and a young man of 29 years is recognized by the spirit immediately.

Jack is in his height of glory. His laboratory with its many shelves and tables and bottles and test tubes is what he enjoys after a day's work. He would gladly spend all of his time in here, but as his training has developed him for an instructor in a machinists school, he can be in his laboratory only in his spare hours.

He was elected as instructor in a Machinists School because of his wide knowledge of machinery. He has traveled a great deal but always comes back to Nebraska. His home is a comfortable abode but not elegant. His wife is a very industrious woman and does all of her own work which is appreciated. The twins John and Jenn are both very mischievous and they also are both possessors of a wonderful head of red hair.

Although Mr. Klossner's hair is turning quite dark now, the spirit in picturing him as he was at the Eastern Star Home knows when the little fellows inherit their red hair. He has a happy home, of course the occasional family row adds spice to life, but aside from that he is a prosperous young fellow who al-

ways makes good because of his truthful dealing. As the Spirit watches him as he goes to the garage where there are two cars, a Marmon 34 and a racer we see Jack jump into the racer and speed 'down the street about 50 miles an hour. The Spirit shrugs his shoulders and says, "Just as I thought" and sails on.

Before it is really aware of where it is sailing it finds itself in a crowd of theatre going folks. The bright lights and the gay parties signify that something unusual is going to happen. Even Spirits are curious so it entered and low and behold another character of the Eastern Star Home was discovered.

The Spirit listened with pride to the sweet birdlike notes that fell from the wonderful singer's lips. The crowd went wild but the Spirit only watched the little singer. Her golden hair piled high on her head and her sparkling eyes and her slight form brought back memories of the days she was "just Kitty" but now the world knows her as Prima Donna Sylvestra Klossner. She was never married. Her disappointment in her early days could never be forgotten so her life was given to her music and caring for her aged father.

She was of great wealth, gained of course by her voice. She entered her limousine and shutting the door upon her admirers she passed off into the night little knowing that the Spirit of the O. E. S. Home sent home with her his blessing.

Being a Sabbath morning the Spirit of the O. E. S. Home drifts into a house of worship. The preaching as he stands with bowed head asking for blessings of the Great Father, is a stranger to the Spirit but as he glances over to the organ from which heavenly strains of music peals forth he almost gasps; those bright snappy brown eyes were indeed not strange. Joan Oh, little mischievous Joan, who would ever have thought. Following them home from church the Spirit found it to be the most peaceful scene yet. The young fair haired preacher and the dark complexioned little Joan as they sat down to their meal with bowed heads. All seemed to be peace and love and harmony. There little parish was very comfortably furnished and they were indeed very happy. Joan indeed was loved by all and had made a success of life.

Leaving this happy home the Spirit floated on into a business office where the Editor-in-chief of the New York Times was in a fit of temper because the type setter forgot to put a piece in the paper about his 26th birthday and being the youngest Editor-in-chief ever in office. The Spirit instantly knew when he glanced at the door, on which was the following: "Frank Parmenter, Editor-in-Chief, Private," that another member of the Home had made use of his ideas. He pictured Frank as he would hurry along his newspaper route, back in 1918 and now the head of the greatest paper in the country. The Spirit was brought out of his shock by a curly haired young lady who came into the office and said, "Hubby dear, I have been up town shopping and I want you to take me to lunch." Grabbing his silk hat he leaves the office.

The Spirit was so shocked it could hardly move away but urged on by its ever exploring nature the Spirit was surprised to see a young man about 23 or 24 years old in a beautiful wood. He was examining the bark on a tree. Who could this young naturalist be. Upon looking closer the Spirit again discovered one of its members. Ralph Parmenter never did have much to say so the Spirit was not surprised that Ralph had chosen the life that lead him off to himself and nature. The young man was forced to leave in order to keep an appointment with a young lady. Leaving the young naturalist who had chosen to lead such a quiet life the Spirit came upon a very heavy set fellow who was the manager of a cattle and hog market. He was a wealthy young fellow and as he stepped into his car and ordered his chauffeur to drive to a certain street, the Spirit followed, thinking he recognized him but was not sure. As the young man came to the door of a very fine residence a young lady opened the door and said "Why Paul I thought you never would get here." Yes the Spirit knows now that again one of its members had not failed.

As the Spirit leisurely moved on he was attracted by a large crowd gathered around a railroad station. What could all this be. Moving closer to the center of the crowd the Spirit could hardly believe his eyes. A young telegraph operator was surrounded with his friends who were shaking his hand and calling him "hero" Claude, who had just saved the lives of over a hundred passengers by telegraphing to a station to hold the train, which might have been wrecked by another train, was indeed a popular young man. The Spirit smiled and after fading away from the noisy crowd, it could still hear Claude's hearty laugh as it rang out on the crisp evening breeze.

Drifting on, the Spirit was again halted by music from an orchestra. Slipping in among the beautifully dressed young ladies and handsome young men the Spirit learned that the college boys from Yale were giving a dancing party. The leading couple gliding across the floor caused the Spirit to stay for the fair haired, bright-eyed young man made the Spirit stop and think. As the young man led his partner to one of the cozy corners, the young lady called him Mr. Cole. Had she said, "chubby" the Spirit would have immediately recognized him but even at that it wasn't long before the Spirit made another discovery which made him smile. Marvin Cole had been attending Yale College and was a leader in athletics and also in the social circles. He was a very popular young man among the ladies because of his good looks and his championship in athletics and in the debating club. Knowing that Marvin would make a success as his fellow mates at the home had, he left the merry-making crowd.

After seeing each of the members of the Home as they were started in the different walks of life the Spirit was anxious to once more visit the little cottage. But what a change, where was the little white home like cottage. Of course the shouts that could be heard for miles around, fifteen years ago were no more, but the Spirit expected that. Coming up to the corner where the cottage once stood the Spirit was amazed. A thriving garage was in its place. The business districts of the town had pushed out further and what used to be a resident district was now a busy Main street with its street cars and skyscrapers. The Spirit was disappointed because it had hoped to wander through the halls and rooms that were once filled with shouts and cries and all manners of noises.

Bowing its head as it floated over the ground, that was precious to the memory of the Spirit it paid once more a visit to the Harris home before returning to its "Land of Spirits". Again the Spirit passed and saw Anny Smith as she was seated in a chair with her hands on the heads of her little ones as they were saying their evening prayer. This dear sweet mother was really the one that had started the lives of each one of the members of the Eastern Star Home on its road. With her loving care she helped each one to choose high ideals and to look into a bright future.

Her patience and her understanding of each child, and her unselfish, loving disposition and her living for others, was an example worth following. Such elements could not help but bring out the gold in character.

The Spirit could hardly tear itself away from this place because within this home was one that had made the lives of many others worth living. "Mother we all know is a sacred name And we all respect and honor the pain That she suffered to make us all we are, That is why her name we never mar.

When God called our mother to his home above, To leave this world of sin for a realm of love, There were four little hearts that were bleeding and sore, For the one that had left them to return no more.

But when we were bereft of our mother so dear, Anny Smith came, our lives to cheer, Her patience and unselfishness and loving care, Won our hearts, by her wonderful snare.

And as we are gathered here this Christmas morn, With happy hearts, not bleeding and torn, I'm sure as mother looks down from above, She casts her blessing on Anny Smith for her love, And care of we four who to her were dear, And for mother and we four wish her best Christmas cheer.

No poetry or speech that my poor stammering tongue could say could begin to fully sing Mrs. Smith's praises for what she has done for we four and I truly wish she could know the appreciation and gratitude in our hearts for her efforts to make our Christmas joyous since we are separated from our loved ones. RUTH KLOSSNER.

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SICK WITH PNEUMONIA IN THE WEST

E. G. HUBBELL OF PLATTSMOUTH ILL AT CAMP FREMONT, CALIFORNIA. WIFE CALLED.

From Thursday's Daily.

This morning Mrs. E. G. Hubbell of this city received a message from the physician at Camp Fremont, California, announcing the very serious illness of her husband. Mrs. E. G. Hubbell, who is in the training camp at that place, and very sick with the pneumonia. Mrs. Hubbell has received a letter from her husband last Saturday, in which he had said that he was sick, but though it was not serious, and the wife had been expecting additional word as to his condition. She heard nothing until the receipt of the wire announcing the serious condition, and telling that the husband had been taken to the government hospital. Mrs. Hubbell departed this afternoon for the west, hurrying to the bedside of her husband in the hope that she might be able to contribute to his welfare and comfort, knowing full well she cannot reach him for a number of days at the earliest train will not arrive at the camp, on which she could go, until Sunday night. She will receive a wire at Denver, advising her regarding his condition, and another one at Salt Lake City, and will thus keep in as close touch as possible of how he is shall go with the sick man while she is on the way, hurrying with all speed to his bedside. We hope that she may find him improved with the danger having passed.

HAVE COMPLETED THE SYRIAN RELIEF

From Thursday's Daily.

Some time since at a meeting called for the formation of an organization, looking to work for the Armenian and Syrian Relief, or the care of people, in those countries, who are suffering for want of something to eat or wear, there was an organization formed, with the following personnel of officers: A. J. Hargrett, chairman, Robert Walling and Frank M. Bestor as the treasurer. Some time later Rev. Hargrett was called away with the offer of the chair in mathematics, in the Phillips University at Enid, Okla., and Robert Walling enlisted in the service, as a member of the balloon school, and subsequently went to France. This left only the treasurer remaining. This morning Charles N. Wilhelm of Omaha, who has the state of Nebraska in hand for that organization, appointed Rev. A. V. Scott as the secretary who with Mr. Frank M. Bestor will make up the county organization. You will hear from this board in the near future.

PLAIN QUESTIONS TO PLATTSMOUTH FOLKS

Every Plattsmouth Reader Will Admit the Soundness of the Logic

Would Plattsmouth people recommend Doan's Kidney Pills as they do if the medicine were not reliable? Would they confirm their statements after years have elapsed if their experiences did not show the remedy to be deserving of it? Statements like the following must carry conviction to the mind of every reader:

W. M. Barclay, chief of police, Fifth and Pearl Sts., Plattsmouth, says: "I have bought Doan's Kidney Pills from the Crescent Pharmacy, and can say they are all right. For lumbago and trouble from the kidney secretions Doan's are splendid. After I used them the pain across my back left immediately." (Statement given December 29, 1908).

On February 22, 1916, Mr. Barclay said: "I have taken Doan's Kidney Pills for years and they have never failed to do good work when I have had need of a kidney medicine." Price 60c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Chief Barclay had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Before using this preparation for a cough or cold you may wish to know what it has done for others. Mrs. O. Cook, Macon, Ill., writes: "I have found it gives the quickest relief of any cough remedy I have ever used." Mrs. James A. Knott, Chillicothe, Mo., says: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cannot be beat for coughs and colds." H. J. Moore, Oval, Pa., says: "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy on several occasions when I was suffering with a settled cold upon the chest and it has always brought about a cure."

Stationery at the Journal office

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. Net Contents 15 Fluid Ounces. 900 Drops. A helpful Remedy for Constipation and Diarrhoea, and Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP resulting therefrom in infancy. THE GENESEE COMPANY, NEW YORK.

LEGAL NOTICE

In the District Court of the County of Cass, Nebraska, Plaintiff Charles C. Parmelee, Plaintiff

Jacob P. Faller, Mary Faller, O. P. Olson, first real name unknown, Mrs. O. P. Olson, first real name unknown, wife of O. P. Olson, J. N. King, first real name unknown, Mrs. J. N. King, first real name unknown, wife of J. N. King, W. F. Winslow, first real name unknown, Clarence A. Atkinson, Elizabeth C. Schellenger, Texas Rio Grande Company, a Corporation, and Fred Wagner. Defendants.

Notice of Suit To the defendants, O. P. Olson, first real name unknown; Mrs. O. P. Olson, first real name unknown, wife of O. P. Olson; J. N. King, first real name unknown; Mrs. J. N. King, first real name unknown, wife of J. N. King; W. F. Winslow, first real name unknown; Clarence A. Atkinson; Elizabeth C. Schellenger; Texas Rio Grande Company, a Corporation; and Fred Wagner.

You and each of you are hereby notified that the plaintiff has filed his amended petition in the above entitled case in the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska, to foreclose a mortgage given by Jacob P. Faller and wife, Mary Faller, to Charles F. Davis, assigned by said Charles F. Davis to Leonard W. Schellenger and assigned by said Leonard W. Schellenger to the plaintiff, which said mortgage is dated August 26, 1912, and was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Cass County, Nebraska, on August 29, 1912, at 10:01 a. m. in book 29 of mortgages, at page 27, District, conveying lots 11 and 12 in block 27 in the City of Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebraska, to secure one promissory note for the sum of \$15,000.00 dated September 1, 1912, with interest at 6 per cent per annum from September 1, 1912, annually as evidenced by the interest notes therewith of even date and which principal note draws interest at 6 per cent per annum after maturity until paid and that the interest note of \$966.00 thereon, due September 1, 1918, with interest at 10 per cent after maturity has not been paid, and that said principal note and said interest note are now past due and by the terms of said mortgage, the whole amount is due and payable; that the taxes for the year 1917 in the sum of \$966.75 became delinquent on the 1st day of May, 1917, and remain unpaid and that the plaintiff asks judgment on said principal note and interest note and on said mortgage and to foreclose the equity of redemption against all the parties therein.

You are notified that you are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, the 19th day of February, 1919, or default against you and each of you will be duly entered therein.

Dated this 25th day of December, 1918. CHARLES C. PARMELEE, Plaintiff. W. A. Robertson, His Attorney, (435-41w)

If you want to help win the war buy a Liberty Bond and do it today.

LEGAL NOTICE

TO THE CREDITORS AND HEIRS AND ALL OTHER PERSONS INTERESTED IN THE ESTATE OF BURTON C. KERR, DECEASED, AND TO THE CREDITORS AND HEIRS AND ALL OTHER PERSONS INTERESTED IN THE ESTATE OF CHARLES KERR, DECEASED.

You are hereby notified that on the 10th day of December, 1918, Sarah Elizabeth Kerr filed her petition in the County Court of Cass County, Nebraska, the object and intent of which are for the judge of said county to fix a time and place of hearing the allegations of the petition, and to determine who all the heirs or part of Burton C. Kerr, and who all the heirs of Charles Kerr, and to find that both Burton C. Kerr and Charles Kerr, and intestate in Cass County, Nebraska, and to enter its order binding all claims against the estate of Burton C. Kerr, and against the estate of Charles Kerr, and said petition alleging that Merrill S. Kerr, now intestate married with Lottie Kerr, who resides in Houston, Texas; Alice Kerr, now inter-married with Ross E. Anderson, residing in Plattsmouth, Nebraska; Elizabeth Kerr, now inter-married with James H. Hildebrand, residing at Glenwood, Iowa; and Julia M. Kerr, single, residing in Plattsmouth, Nebraska, together with their petition, constitute the only heirs at law of Burton C. Kerr, and that the petitioner, Sarah Elizabeth Kerr, is the only heir at law of the deceased Charles Kerr.

You are further notified that a hearing upon the allegations and prayer of said petition will be had at the office of the County Judge, in the Court House at Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebraska, on the 22nd day of January, 1919, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M. and all objections to said petition must be on file on or before said time, or the prayer thereof will be allowed and decree entered accordingly.

By the Court, ALLEN J. BRIDSON, County Judge.

22-25w, Jan. 22, 1919.

Fancy box paper at this office.

DR. R. P. WESTOVER PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Countess Block, Res. 513—PHONE—Office 567

DR. H. C. LEOPOLD OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN Special Attention to Diseases of Women ACUTE DISEASES TREATED Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted Night Calls Answered—After Hours and Sundays by Appointment. 8:30 a. m. to 12:00—1:30 p. m. to 5:30 p. m. Phone 208 Plattsmouth, Neb.

A Few Specials! Sweet Cider 70c Gal. Evaporated Corn, 15c package Black Walnuts, \$2.00 per bushel Onions, 5c per pound Large Can Pineapple, 35 and 40c Large Jar Mustard, 10c ..HATT & SON..

Plattsmouth Garage J. E. MASON, Proprietor Reo Service Reo Cars and Trucks The New Reo 4-Passenger Coupe For the man who uses his car every day in the year; who must cover much ground and be in many places every day, regardless of weather conditions, this Reo is especially made. We cordially invite inspection of it.