

( First publication September 3.) 4. In the District Court in and for Lancaster County, Nebraska.

Notice to Non-Resident Defendants. James A. Devore, Plaintiff, vs. Michael Bannin, Mrs. Michael Bannin, his wife, first name unknown, et al., defendants.—23-240.

To Michael Bannin, Mrs. Michael Bannin, his wife, first and real name unknown, Levi C. Sloan, Lederer & Strauss, and the First National Bank of Chariton, Iowa, a corporation:

You are hereby notified that on the 16th day of August, 1898, James A. Devore filed his petition in the District Court of Lancaster County, Nebraska, in the above entitled cause against you and each of you as defendants, the object and prayer of which said petition are to foreclose a certain tax lien on the following described real estate, situated in Lancaster County, Nebraska, to-wit: The northeast quarter (n e 1) of section thirty-five (35), in Township twelve (12), Range six (6), which said tax lien was obtained by plaintiff by purchase of said above described real estate at public tax sale for the delinquent taxes interest, penalties and costs for the year 1894, and the payment thereafter of the subsequent taxes for the years 1895 and 1896 the time of redemption from said tax sale having expired. That there is now due plaintiff upon said tax lien the sum of \$110.40, which amount draws interest at the rate of ten per cent per annum from this date. Plaintiff prays that in default of payment of said taxes, the above described premises be sold to satisfy the amount due him and that the defendants, and each of them be foreclosed of all right, title, interest and equity of redemption in said premises.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 10th day of October, 1898.

GILKESON & REESE, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

( First publication September 3.) 4. In the District Court, in and for Lancaster County, State of Nebraska.

Notice to non-resident defendants. James A. Devore, Plaintiff, vs. Lincoln Park Association, a corporation; Illinois Trust and Savings Bank, a corporation, et al., defendants.—23—241.

To Illinois Trust and Savings Bank, a corporation, J. A. Weart, first name to plaintiff unknown, Christopher C. Wolf and Mrs. Christopher C. Wolf, first and real name to plaintiff unknown, and Amoskeag Savings Bank, a corporation.

You and each of you are hereby notified that on the 16th day of August, 1898, James A. Devore filed his petition in the district court of Lancaster county, Nebraska, in the above entitled cause against you and each of you as defendants, the object and prayer of which said petition are to foreclose a certain tax lien on the following described real estate situated in Lancaster county, Nebraska, to-wit: The southwest quarter of section two (2), in township nine (9), range six (6), also lot seven (7), in the northeast quarter of section three (3) in township nine (9), range six (6). Also lot eighteen (18) in the northeast quarter of section three (3), in township nine (9), range six (6); which said tax lien was obtained by plaintiff by purchase of said above described real estate at public tax sale for

the delinquent taxes, with interest, penalties and cost for the year 1893, and the payment thereafter of the subsequent taxes for the years 1894 and 1895; the time for redemption from said tax sale having expired. That there is now due plaintiff upon said tax lien the sum of \$476.14 with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum from this date. Plaintiff prays that in default of payment of said taxes the above described premises may be sold to satisfy the amount due him, and that the defendants and each of them, be foreclosed of all right, title, interest and equity of redemption in said premises.

You are required to answer said petition on or before October 10, 1898.

GILKESON & REESE, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

( First publication September 3.) 4. In the District Court in and for Lancaster County, Nebraska.

Notice to Non-Resident Defendants. James A. Devore, Plaintiff, vs. Michael Bannin and Mrs. Michael Bannin, his wife, first name unknown,

Mary Fitzgerald, widow of John Fitzgerald, deceased, et al.—23-238.

To Michael Bannin, Mrs. Michael Bannin, his wife, first and real name to plaintiff unknown, D. W. Tryon, first and real name to plaintiff unknown, Lederer & Strauss, Thomas E. Jordon, Lillie B. Bronson, Levi C. Sloan, and the First National Bank of Chariton, Iowa, a corporation.

You and each of you are hereby notified that on the 16th day of August, 1898, James A. Devore filed his petition in the District Court of Lancaster County, State of Nebraska, in the above entitled cause against you and each of you, as defendants, the object and prayer of which are to foreclose a certain tax lien on the following described real estate situated in Lancaster county, Nebraska, to-wit: The southwest quarter of section twenty-six (26), Township twelve (12), Range six (6), which said tax lien was obtained by plaintiff by purchase of said above described real estate at public tax sale for the delinquent taxes, interest, penalties and costs for the year 1892, and the payment thereafter of the subsequent taxes for the years 1893 and 1894, the time for redemption from said tax sale having expired. That there is now due plaintiff upon said tax lien the sum of \$130.89, which amount draws interest at the rate of ten per cent per annum from this date. Plaintiff prays that in default of payment of said taxes, the abovescribed premises be sold to satisfy the amount due him, and that the defendants, and each of them, be foreclosed of all right, title, interest and equity of redemption in said premises.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 10th day of October, 1898.

GILKESON & REESE, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

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HALF RATES TO ST. LOUIS.

On October 2 to 7 the Missouri Pacific will sell tickets to St. Louis and return at one fare for the round trip, account of Fair and Veiled Prophets Parade, good until October 9. The Nocoln at 2:30 p. m. and arrives in St. Louis at 7:20 a. m. For sleeping car berths or further information call at city ticket office, 1039 O street.

F. D. CORNELL, C. P. & T. A.

JACKY.

When I knew him Jacky was not great. Neither was he good, if the unimpeachable testimony of his Sunday school teacher is to be accepted, or that of the sorely tried young woman who endeavored to lead him in the paths of wisdom, when in a t of unusual enthusiasm Jacky entered the public schools and made known his intention of becoming a scholar.

He attended school just two weeks, during which he held personal interviews with the teachers, the principal and the superintendent. Through his classmates his fame went abroad so that the teachers were interviewed by anxious parents who feared that his influence upon the other children was bad. Which it doubtless was, for the prime cause of all the trouble lay in the fact that Jacky insisted that it was his inalienable right to stand under the school-room windows, within hearing of his horrified teacher, and turn the air all shades of sulphurous blue. I regret to say that Jacky had acquired a most reprehensible habit of using profane language with a vigor and effectiveness that made him at once the pride and despair of his "gang." In his line he was an artist and when he "turned loose," could be relied upon to annihilate everything within ear shot. His championship was fully established, not only by the indisputable superiority of his vocabulary, but by the indiscriminate application of his hard, dirty little fists.

So Jacky took the constant objections made by "the teacher" against his mode of expressing his thought, as distinct infringements upon his personal liberty and forsook the halls of learning with much ostentation and an inward conviction that the institution with which he had been connected suffered an irreparable loss.

The following Monday found him again on the street yelling "Extry! Extry! All about the big fire. Extry," with quite his old mettle. Incidentally he "licked" two or three boys who presumed to be impudent because of his temporary absence from business and gave them a linguistic dressing down, calculated to strike terror to their hearts.

"I'll show ye, ye impident lyn' little sneak," he remarked with more emphasis than politeness, and with elaborate accessories, "to steal a man's customers while he's away on 'is vacation takin' a well earned rest. I'll show ye!"

The boy underneath, though down, was not subdued. He struggled and wriggled till he got his head free from Jacky's rather tight embrace.

"Ho!" he gurgled. "Vacation! You been goin' to school that's where you been. Got turned out too. Ho! Ho! Vacation. I know—"

But whatever he knew it ended in a smothered exclamation. In fact Jacky smothered it.

At this interesting juncture a tall portly man with a placid face and prosperous air, came around the corner and hove down upon the belligerents. They were however, too interested in the business of the moment to notice his approach. He reached out a strong hand and catching Jacky by the collar, twisted him loose, held him out at arms length and shook him.

"You little vagabond!" he said placidly and pleasantly, as if paying a compliment, "how many more fist fights am I going to drag you out of? Where have you been, you little scamp? I havn't seen a trace of you for two weeks. Come over to my office and give an account of yourself! What you up to? Huh?"

Jacky grinned and trotted along cheerfully, by Dr. Stowell's side.

"Where'd you say you'd been?"

Jacky grinned again. "Been going to school," he admitted sheepishly.

"Good! Why didn't you keep goin'?"

"What you back here for?"

"Mother got sick 'nd couldn't work," began Jacky.

"Come off! What did you do to get turned out?"

"Swore," said Jacky reflectively.

"Um-m-en!"

"But mother is sick too, awful sick," added Jacky. "Next day after I left school she got sick 'nd I've got to keep all my customers! So I have! That's why I was fightin' that theevin' Nealy. He's been stealin' my customers. So he has!" with a sad and injured air.

"Did your mother have a doctor?" abruptly.

"Couldn't! Too poor!" laconically.

And then I regret to say the doctor said something vehement under his breath.

"Take me home with you! Now!" he said.

The doctor had known Jacky since one snowy day the winter before when he had asked permission to warm his hands at the radiator in the offices when he brought in the morning paper. Struck by the bright, glancing, shrewd grey eyes, his infantile smile, so sadly inconsistent, and his intelligent questions, the doctor, half unconscious of his own purpose, had kept an eye on him ever since, constituting himself mentor and friend to Jacky's intense pride and satisfaction. Aiming snowballs and mud at silk hats was a favorite diversion with Jacky, but he gave Sam Slick a drubbing he never forgot one day when he saw him prepare a snowball expressly for the doctor's tile.

"I'll learn you to insult a friend o' mine!" "I'll learn ye" was his favorite remark (expurgated) on such occasions.

The doctor had always had a carefully concealed admiration for Jacky's independent spirit. In spite of his general air and reputation of "toughness." He liked the boy. He liked him better when he came away from the rickety old house where Jacky's family lived.

It was not so far away. A brisk walk of ten minutes from his office. He wondered why he had not gone before, as we all wonder at ourselves when we have done a good deed for its own sake, that we do not give ourselves the pleasure oftener.

There was the mother, a weak, frail, creature, half dead with bronchitis and two children younger than Jacky. These constituted Jacky's family which, as he importantly told the doctor he was "bliged to support."

After that the doctor bought a dozen papers every morning "for friends" he explained vaguely to Jacky and secretly hired Nealy to seek another corner on which to cry his papers. And it was astonishing the number of gentlemen Jacky met who wanted a boy about his size to run on an errand, and the number of odd jobs that came his way. These eked out his small earnings and it really was marvellous when you come to think of it, how far the money went. Jacky had arranged with the grocer on the corner to run an account, and when he settled his bill on Saturday night, he was often surprised that it should be so small. But the grocer assured him it was all right and Jacky was sufficiently happy-go-lucky in his disposition to take the goods the gods provided and not press home too many questions.

Meanwhile the doctor filled the role of guide and counsellor and idol private and particular to one adoring worshipper. Feeling the responsibility of his position, he undertook to