

**THE COUNTY'S POPULATION**

The following furnished by the Department of Commerce Bureau of the Census, Washington, gives Webster county's preliminary announcement of population, subject to correction, as per the Fourteenth census:

	1920	1910	1900
County—	10,922	12,008	11,619
Bath—	405	432	481
Beaver Creek—	422	560	553
Catherson—	413	370	418
Cowles Precinct including Cowles Village—	363		
Elm Creek—	446	461	474
Garfield—	432	411	462
Glenwood Precinct, including Bladen Village—	898	1,048	789
Guide Rock Precinct, including Guide Rock Village—	935	1,272	997
Harmony—	359	577	654
Inavale—	519	612	500
Line—	229	294	322
Oak Creek—	632	683	717
Pleasant Hill—	211	653	637
Potadam Precinct, including Blue Hill Village—	1,235	1,293	1,378
Red Cloud Precinct, including Red Cloud City—	2,464	2,320	2,253
Stillwater—	580	574	629
Walnut Creek—	379	439	375
Bladen Village—	455	494	
Blue Hill Village—	726	761	823
Cowles Village—	220		
Guide Rock Vil—	611	690	416
Red Cloud City—	1,856	1,686	1,554

**The Strange Guest**

By PERCIVAL BROOKS

"Come home," wrote Walter Dunn's truly loving wife. "We miss you. Never mind us to your failure in booting things—they are good enough as they are, as long as we live together."

"Dear little woman!" enthused the recipient of the letter and his heart warmed and his face glowed as it was, seemed a fine-looking haven at that moment.

Hard as Nellie and he had worked on the little ten-acre patch of ground at the limits of Weston, they wound up at the end of every year in debt. They had enough to eat and that was about all. There were two little children, however. Father and mother did not mind wearing old mended clothes, but they deplored their inability to dress their children as those of their neighbors were attired.

"If we only had a little capital to invest in fertilizer and the machinery to do real farming, I wouldn't call the king my brother," Walter had asserted strenuously. "Why, the old stumps and rocks rooted out and a year given to preparing the land for real cultivation, and I'd show you results."

But they never yet had the money or the time to carry out Walter's plan. It was certainly practicable, for others with money had made grand successes. So, burdened with debt and the prospect ahead more foreboding and unpromising than ever, Walter held a serious consultation with Nellie.

"I know no trade," he confessed. "The city is probably crowded with just such unsuccessful and disappointed fellows as myself, but it must offer some opportunities to a willing man."

He had come to Allen, a thriving little city, to try his luck. Three weeks' earnest effort to secure work went for practically nothing. He grew impatient for the wife and the little ones. He wrote so to Nellie. The answer to his letter dashed him. He spent two hours at dusk strolling about the streets thinking it all over and decided to start back for home the next morning. There came a slight sprinkle of rain and, as he wore his best suit of clothing, Walter stepped back into the entrance of a broad doorway just above a fashionable restaurant. "Supper rooms upstairs," he read on an illuminating globe and it made him think of home, for his provider for the day had been light. He had but two dollars in his pocket and was saying of that, for it would take him only two-thirds of the way home.

As Walter stood under shelter a middle-aged man, opulence prevailing in dress, manner and ornament, came down the stairs, glanced along the street, then into the lower restaurant and then chanced to take Walter with in his vision. He wore a light overcoat of peculiar pattern and this he removed as he re-entered the archway, half halted, studied Walter closely and then approached him.

"Young man," he spoke, "have you the time and inclination to partake of a very princely supper?"

"Why," replied Walter, smiling at the oddity of the circumstance, "I scarcely understand you."

"Very well. Some friends are gathered for a little banquet; others expected have not arrived. We are just thirteen as it is, and the superstitious ones won't sit down until we have filled the fourteenth chair."

"I shall be glad to be at your service," said Walter simply, and a few minutes later found himself one of a party of men who suggested refinement and wealth. He who had invited him spoke an occasional word to him, but Walter did not intrude upon the general conversation.

"Such a meal!" he told Nellie afterward, and said it to himself. For two hours, as a truly hungry man, Walter reveled at a table of luxury and plenty. He thanked the man who had invited him when the repast was over and came down to the street alone like a man in a dream. He started at once for his boarding house. Half way down the block, just ahead of him, a man acting suspiciously stepped from a dark alley. The man wore at once attracted the attention of Walter. It was the one he had noticed on his recent friendly host. In a flash Walter decided that the lurker had stolen the garment and had slipped out the rear way with it.

"Just a minute, my friend," he spoke, hurrying to the man and seizing him by the collar. "Stolen property, eh?" But the slick thief evaded detection by slipping out of the garment and dashing away.

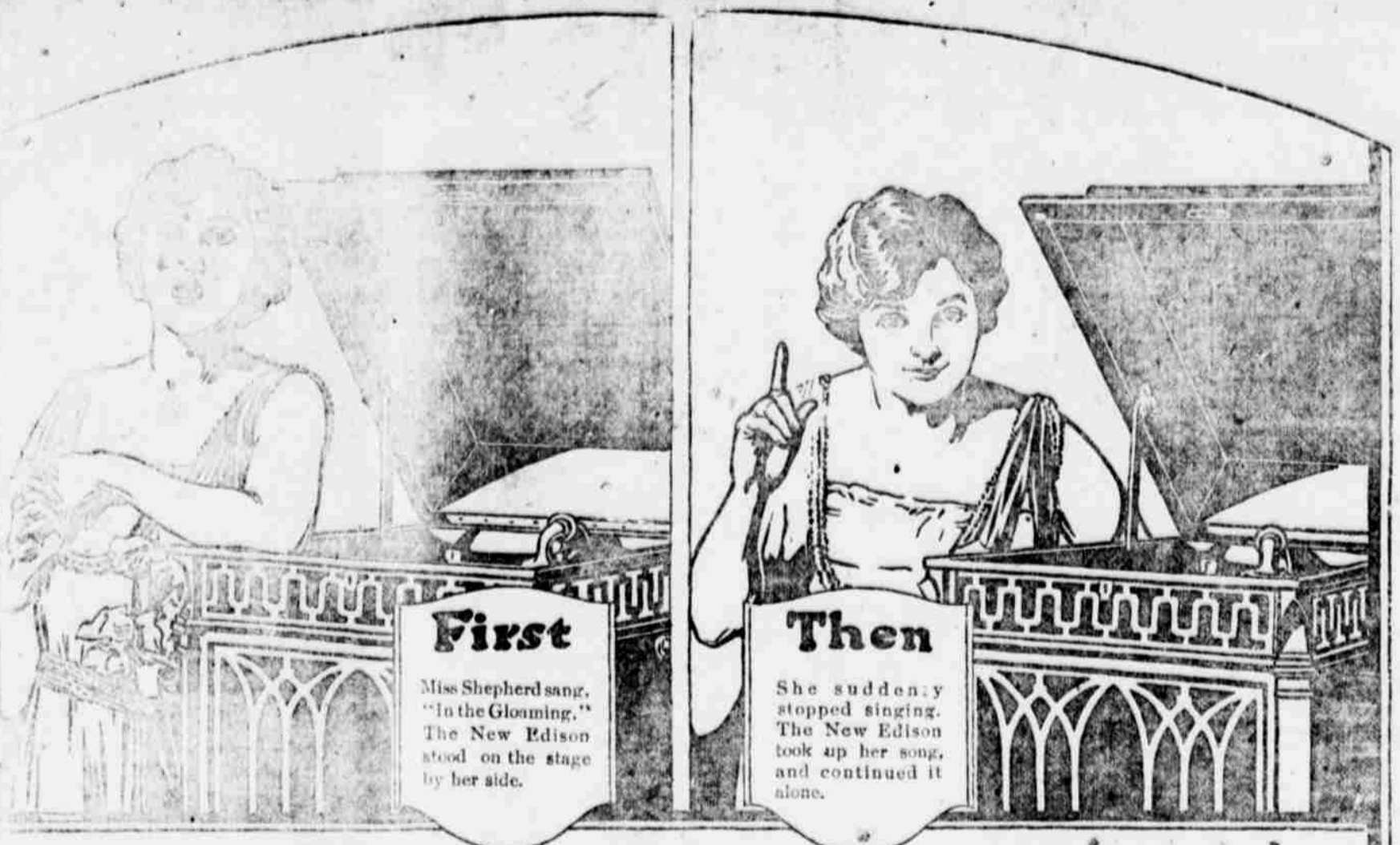
Walter returned to the banquet room to tell his story. The owner of the coat excitedly rummaged the garment, revealing a large package of papers.

"My friend, you have done me a vast service. That package holds over ten thousand dollars in negotiable bonds. What can I do for you to repay your diligence and honesty?"

"I need a little money to pay part of my way home to my wife and children," replied Walter frankly.

"Wife and children? That sounds interesting to a lonely old bachelor. Come, sit down and tell me about it."

And because he of opulence was whole-hearted and sympathetic, and because Walter told the truth in his simple story, when he left the city Walter carried with him sufficient to carry out all his cherished farming plans, with his new friend an interested friend for life.



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Miss Betsy Lane Shepherd, famous concert soprano, has made this test 185 times. 185 public audiences, in 185 cities, have heard her compare her voice with its RE-CREATION by the New Edison. No one, out of a total of more than 100,000 listeners, has been able to tell when Miss Shepherd was singing, and when the New

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Important Practical Detail  
Our Budget Plan brings your New Edison for immediate enjoyment, without asking for immediate payment. Ask about it when you come in to hear the "Personal Favorites" Realism Test.

**E. H. NEWHOUSE, Authorized Edison Dealer Red Cloud, Neb.**



**To the Ladies and Gentlemen, Electors of Webster County, Nebraska:**

As a candidate for the office of County Judge, I solicit your support regardless of party affiliation. I have no other business of any kind, and have been and expect to devote my time and thought to the duties of the office if re-elected.

The county court has original and exclusive jurisdiction in all matters of probate and in many instances complicated legal questions arise, and it saves time and money to get them settled right, in the first instance, without appeals or further litigation.

Very few cases have been appealed from the county court during my term of office, and that record speaks for itself. I am making no claim to superior legal acumen or intelligence, but I have been making an earnest effort to arrive at a just decision in every case that has been tried in my court, and I invite investigation of my record by the electors of the county.

I have given you my best endeavor to expedite business, and to get estates settled and closed, and the property assigned to those who are entitled to it, in the shortest possible time, and with only necessary expense, and if re-elected to this office my time and attention will be devoted exclusively to the conduct of its affairs, and I respectfully solicit the vote and support of every qualified elector.

A. D. RANNEY.

**Baptist Church Notes**

Preaching at 11 a. m.  
Sunday School at 10 a. m.  
The Ladies Aid Society will meet with Mrs. N. M. Green Friday afternoon at 2:30. Supper will be served from 5 to 8 to which you are invited.

The Study Center meets in Blue Hill at 9 a. m., Red Cloud 10 a. m., and in Guide Rock at 1 p. m., October 9th.—Stella Duckler, County Superintendent.

**September Weather Report**

Temperature: Mean 69 deg., maximum 97 deg on 19th, minimum 27 deg on 30th.  
Precipitation: Total 2.26 inches  
Number of days—Clear 22, partly cloudy 4, cloudy 4  
Dates of frost—Light 29, killing 30th  
Prevailing wind—Direction N W 10 days  
Rainfall since Jan. 1, 17.90 inches.  
Chas. S. Luglow, Observer.

**The Margin of Safety**

is represented by the amount of insurance you carry  
Don't lul yourself into a fancied security.  
Because fire has never touched you doesn't follow that you're immune Tomorrow—no today, if you have time—and you better find time—come to the office and we'll write a policy on your house, furniture, store or merchandise.  
—LATER MAY BE TOO LATE—  
**O. C. TEEL**  
Reliable Insurance

**Kansas Pickups**

Best Lull and family spent Sunday at Newell Merritts.  
Geo Ring and family spent Sunday with his brother, Geo. Ring and wife.  
Harry Rhoads of Carlisle, Illinois is here visiting his aunt, Mrs. E. E. Spurrier.  
County Commissioner E. E. Spurrier is transacting business in Smith Cent. for his week.  
E. E. Spurrier says he is trying to make a little Broadway car, in other words it's only a Ford.  
J. L. Lundgren has gone back to Nemoga county to resume his work with a trading concern.  
Geo. W. Spurrier and family of Burrington spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Spurrier.  
E. W. L. S. Terry, of McCook, Nebraska, will be here Saturday to begin a revival meeting at the Pawnee church.  
Roll Stones, Jess Green and wife, E. E. Spurrier and wife and Earl Abbott and wife were among those from this vicinity who went to Smith Cent. last Thursday to hear Governor Allen and Hays B. White speak.

**The Price of Lumber**  
and building material is so much less than it has been and the prospects for it going much lower is so slight that we feel justified in advising you to build now

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