



A Newspaper That Gives The News Fifty-two Weeks Each Year For \$1.50

VOLUME XXXXI

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA, JULY 31, 1913.

NUMBER 31

This Government Won't Put Its Money

In a bank that does not guarantee it against loss. **Why Should You?**

The United States will not deposit a dollar in a National Bank, on any other bank, unless the bank furnishes a bond for twice the amount deposited.

The United States Government can at any time make an investigation of any National Bank and learn all about its resources. But still the Government demands a guarantee for its deposits—why shouldn't YOU have protection.

Your deposits in this bank are protected by the State Guaranty Law—no matter what happens **YOU CAN'T LOSE!**

WEBSTER COUNTY BANK
RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA

Scout Wiggins Has a Birthday

The following article taken from the Denver News, Wednesday, July 23, was sent by Dr. Moranville, who is at present stopping in Denver, to Col. A. B. Wiggins, of this city. Scout Wiggins, about whom the article is written is an uncle of Col. Wiggins, and was for 15 years a peace officer in the post-office building in Denver, and is at the present time drawing a pension: "Old Scout Wiggins" the last of the forty-six famous Indian fighters who crossed the great American desert in 1837, yesterday celebrated his nine tieth birthday by receiving his old time friends from his bed at 3419 Larimer street, by eating three hearty meals, not to mention a slice of his own pink and white frosted birthday cake, and by living again those stirring days of his youth.

But "Old Scout Wiggins" waits for death—for that death he faced a thousand times in the history making days of the early West. The fever of a burned out spirit of adventure dully lit in his blue eyes yesterday as he greeted old friends, talked over old times and revived great memories of a great past. The scout's room was bright with myriad blooms—the gifts of his friends.

"Scout" Oliver P. Wiggins' pet hob by is talking. He loves it. With his thin hands nervously fingering the bed spread, and in a feeble voice, he told yesterday of how he ran away as a boy of 15 with the party of scouts who blazed the Santa Fe trail: of the hardships endured; the perils faced in Indian attacks.

"But the happiest day in my life," said the aged scout, the companion for twelve years of Kit Carson, "was the day I went back to Canada to claim my bride, the little girl I met while hunting in the woods of Canada when I was 15. I was 22 when I married. Love is what counts in life—love and marriage.

"My wife and I lived together fifty-one years with never a cross word. We understood each other. But she died twenty years ago," he added softly.

"It's intemperance, it's whisky, smoking, extravagance and a craze for gaudy outside the home that makes for all these divorces nowadays," said "Scout Wiggins wisely. "Then, nowa days, the women don't know how to do nothing but dress up and go down town to be looked at. They can't cook, or sew, or homemaker or any thing, and their chief object in life seems to be to display their anatomy. Yes, life is much worse than it used to be. Before my wife died I had never heard of a divorce."

As he talked his voice grew feebler and choked. He lay back on his bed, exhausted. His niece, Mrs. Bertha Styles, who has nursed the aged scout through three attacks of pneumonia and one of paralysis, bent over him tenderly and stroked the grizzled face. He had almost reached the end of the trail—he knew it and was unafraid.

The Chief is also in receipt of the Denver Post under date of Sunday, June 16, as well as a copy of the Denver Field and Farm, both of which contain articles concerning the "Old Scout" but both articles are too long for us to produce.

FOR SALE

1913 Model, Motor Cycles and Motor Boats at bargain prices, all makes brand new machines, on easy monthly payment plan. Get our proposition before buying or you will regret it, also bargains in used Motor Cycles. Write us today. Enclose stamp for reply. Address: LOCK BOX 11, TRENTON, MICH.

Apples For Sale

800 bushels of Sprayed Summer Apples—windfalls 25c or 5 bu. for \$1. Picked apples 50c per bu. At my farm 3 miles southeast of Inavale.—D. G. Norris.

Union Service Proves Popular

There was a large attendance at the union open air service Sunday evening, many people driving in from the country in carriages and autos.

Rev. J. J. Bayne pastor of the Congregational church had charge of the service and preached the sermon. Rev. Wagoner of the Brethren church read the Scripture and offered a very helpful prayer. Mr. Albright assisted by the large chorus choir led the congregation in the opening song service. The evening was perfect and the large congregation paid the most profound attention to the sermon which was up on the subject: "The Measure of a Full Grown Man". Mr. Bayne spoke in part as follows:

Text, Ephesians 4:13 'Till we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ'.

Every man is a hero worshiper. One man's hero is the man of great physical beauty and strength. Another pays his adoration to the one of great intellectual ability while a third has for his ideal the man of great physical power. Most men in their youth worship the man of mighty brawn. As they grow older brawn becomes more important to them than brawn. As they develop still further benevolence becomes the most important of them all. Brawn, brain and benevolence, these are the standards by which we measure men. The incompleteness of the world's great men lies in this: One man is strong physically but is weak mentally. Another man has a great head but not a great heart. Another man has a great heart but not a great head. Another man has a powerful spirit but it is enclosed in a weak sickly body. Only one man ever lived who reached the full measure of the perfect man. Jesus was a perfect man physically, mentally and spiritually. He is the crown of the race, the perfect pattern of manhood.

First then, I make bold to say that Jesus is our perfect example physically. Wherever he went he attracted attention because of his physical beauty. As a boy he had played with the other children in the streets of Nazareth. As a young man he had spent nights together with his cousins on the sea. He knew how to work. He took time to rest. He loved the things of nature, the birds of the air, the flowers of the field, the sower and the reaper, the sea-shore and the mountain side. His blood was red and rich and hot. He was always strong, always calm, always courageous. He is the supreme example of a perfect man from the physical standpoint. The time has come when it ought to be considered a part of our religion to be strong and well. When our young men and women will consider it an honor to take the Christ as their hero in the realm of the physical and strive to grow up toward the perfect standard of strength and beauty which is found in the Christ.

The second measure of a perfect man is the intellectual. Here again Jesus is our pattern. Jesus was a thinker and he taught men to think. Where shall the thinking man go for an answer to the great problems of life but to Jesus. Who is God? Who am I? What lies beyond the grave? How shall a man be just before his maker? There are the great questions that thro through all history. They are the questions that were asked by the first great thinkers away back at the dawn of history and will be asked till that day when the stars shall go out like sparks and the earth shall melt with fervent heat. I go to the great thinkers of the nations of earth. I hear the dropping of their tears but they give me no answer that will satisfy the longing of my heart. Where shall I go but to the Great Master mind of the ages? And when I go to Him I find that he knows. God is your Father. You are his child. You can be saved by transplanting his life in-

J. McPartland Dies Sunday

James McPartland, aged 55 years, died at his home north of this city on Sunday morning after a long sickness caused by cancer of the stomach.

Mr. McPartland had resided in this county for some twenty odd years, and was a highly respected citizen. He leaves a wife, four daughters and two sons to mourn his loss. To them the sympathy of the entire community is extended.

The funeral was held from the Catholic church on Tuesday morning.

Red Cloud To Build Sewer

County Engineer Fuller as consulting engineer is drawing plans for an extensive sewerage system to be installed at Red Cloud, Neb.

The improvement contemplates an expenditure of upwards of \$15,000 by the city of Red Cloud for the mains alone and a much larger sum by the property owners for laterals.

Mr. Fuller has been in Red Cloud for several days in consultation with George H. Overing, city engineer of Red Cloud, and getting the data necessary for the preparation of the plans.

The city will build about 8,000 feet of mains in the central part of the city and leading to the settling basin. The city slopes gradually toward the basin and the average depth of the sewer will be 12 feet.—Monday's Hastings Daily Tribune.

GARFIELD

Will Fisher is able to be out and around after a month's sick spell.

Vern Harris arrived from the west on Saturday where he made his stake in the wheat fields.

Al Smith is painting George Coon's house on the farm this week and he also painted his overalls.

The new school board got together and hired Miss Laura Osborn to teach in district 85 for the term of nine months.

Cap Houchin is around in Garfield with a petition for a new court house and trying to make the people think it won't cause any more taxes.

A little shower of a quarter of an inch of rain fell Sunday night. We need a three days drizzle drizzle rain like the old woman prayed for.

Widow's Pension.

The recent act of April 19th, 1908 gives to all soldiers' widows a pension \$12 per month. Fred Maurer, the attorney, has all necessary blanks.

Special

Maple Ice Cream and Strawberry Sherbet every Saturday and Sunday at the Puritan Cafe.—H Ludlow, Proprietor.

Jake Ellinger A Fast Driver

The two young men, S. S. Shean and C. O. Johnson, who were running the pilot car which marked out the road by scattering confetti at every turn in the Lincoln Daily Star's Endurance Run, evidently taken "Jake" Ellinger for some farmer that did not know a great deal concerning the running of an automobile, when he first offered them the use of his car from Nelson to this city last Tuesday. Jake asked the boys how fast they wished to go before starting out, and they replied that it was all right to go as fast as he wished, that Red Cloud was to be the night patrol, and the sooner they reached here, the longer time they would have to remain. But the boys did not know Jake—they did not know that since the automobile was first introduced in this county that the name of Ellinger had always stood for speed. But they know now. Before Superior was reached, one of the young men told Jake to put her in low, that they had plenty of time but Jake never faltered—he remained true to his reputation for speed—and last evening Mr. Shean was heard to remark he had taken several fast rides in his time, but he never went as fast before as he did that afternoon with Jake at the wheel. And the satisfied look which came on Jake's face on letting the boys out of the car in Red Cloud, was well worth the risk of the fast ride, for it was easy for us to read thereon. "well I showed them what they call speed in Webster county."

Real Estate Transfers.

For the week ending July 29, 1913. Compiled by M. W. Carter, Bonded Abstractor, Red Cloud, Neb.
Thomas Paul to C. E. Paul, wd, lots 17 to 20, Blk. 9, Cowles..... \$ 1
Laura J. Pope to E. H. Albright, wd, lots 7, 8, Blk. 6, LeDues Addition to Red Cloud..... 900
Hugh B. Hunter and wife to Mary B. Marsh, qcd, lot 14, Blk. 4, Guide Rock..... 1077.40
James F. McKee, single, to Oliver D. Hedge, wd, lots 4, 5, Blk. 1, Jacksons Add to Red Cloud... 750
William Johnson and wife to Minnie Rose, wd, lots 1 to 3, Blk. 14, Rosemont..... 800
State of Neb., to Paul Schultz, wd, s½ lot 9, s½ sec 34, Sec. 4-1-10..... 280
L. E. Tait and wife, and Lura C. Garber, to Edwin S. Garber, wd, lots 10, 11, 12, Blk. 13, Red Cloud..... 15
Rose Delima Chevalier to Romulus C. Chevalier, wd, e½ ne¼ Sec. 31 and nw¼ Sec. 32 4-12... 15000
Mortgages fled, \$14,010.00.
Mortgages released, \$10,225.00.
Fresh candy, peanuts and cigars at Warren's Restaurant.

You Need a New Clock

Now is the time and here is the place to supply that need. We have on display right now the newest and best in the clock line for any room in the house.

Kitchen clocks, parlor clocks, hall clock, bed room clocks all included in this showing. Clocks that strike every fifteen minutes, others every half hour, others the hour only.

Prices run from \$1.00 to \$35.00 and every one full value for your money.

E. H. NEWHOUSE

Optometrist and Jeweler
RED CLOUD, Nebraska

to yours. There is a home beyond full of many mansions where the sons and daughters of God shall live after earth's pilgrimage is passed. Today as in no other period of the world's history, the great intellectual lights of earth are crowning Jesus Lord of all. The statesman, the scientist, and the social worker, the philosopher, the poet and the preacher, all turn to Jesus for light on the great intellectual problems of the present age.

The third measure of a man is the spiritual. And what do we mean by the spiritual? In Revelation we are given a picture of a perfect spiritual man: "And I saw a great multitude standing before the throne, clothed in white robes, with palms in their hands singing. The white robe, the symbol of purity. The palm the symbol of victory, the song the symbol of harmony. These are the three elements of the spiritual life. Jesus life was pure, victorious, harmonious. How do we measure up to His stature? Do we wear the white robe. The white imagination, the white thought, the white act? Do we live the life of victor? Have we conquered ourselves? Our Environment? Do we live the soulful life, free from discord because in complete harmony with God and His laws?

Joy Riders Were Here

Those taking part in the automobile endurance run from Lincoln arrived in this city Tuesday night. There were twenty-one cars and eighty people in the party. This editor went to Nelson with Jake Ellinger in his new Cadillac touring car and joined the speeders there. Messrs. S. S. Shean and C. O. Johnson were the pilots of the expedition and at Nelson their car went wrong. Mr. Ellinger offered them his car if they thought it could go fast enough. They accepted and Jake whirled them in here a hour and fifteen minutes quicker than the last car. The gentlemen said that they had never traveled so fast in their lives. For several stretches the speedometer showed fifty nine miles an hour but the gentle purr of the machine and the even swing as the corners were turned showed that the machine was in the hands of a master and no apprehension was felt for the safety of the occupants. The Lincoln men expressed their appreciation for the excellent driving and also praised the roads between Guide Rock and this city.

The party left early Wednesday morning for Kearney where they spent the night. Five hundred and twenty-eight miles will have been traveled when they reach home again.

I have the best rate in the county on farm loans. See me and be convinced. My motto—prompt service.
A. T. WALKER