

## PROTECTION by use of TRAVELLERS CHEQUES

Travellers Cheques protect the tourist by affording a safe form in which to carry funds. These cheques, which are issued in denominations of \$10, \$20, \$50, and \$100, furnish a ready identification of the holder and are payable upon counter-signature. They are accepted throughout the world by banks, hotels, transportation companies and business houses. Before taking an extended trip let our officers explain in detail the advantages of carrying these cheques when travelling.

### THE WEBSTER COUNTY BANK

Edward Florence, President Red Cloud, Neb. S. R. Florence, Cashier  
Deposits Guaranteed by the Depositors Guaranty Fund of the State of Nebraska

## IF IT'S FENCE POSTS We Have 'Em

Malone - Gellatly Co.

"Talk with us about fence posts"

## Just For Comparison 1913 - - 1920 - - 1921

It has been figured out, that in building a certain house, the LUMBER cost

\$1,600.00 in 1913  
\$3,300.00 in 1920  
\$2,000.00 in 1921

Freight has advanced \$280.00 on this material, since 1913, which makes the lumber cost at the present time a trifle over \$100.00 more than it did in 1913, exclusive of a freight raise.

Platt & Frees

## 100 Per Cent Fair At NELSON, Sept. 19 to 23

### Nuckolls County Fair

Will put on a program this year that will please the most skeptical, at the old price, this is what you want to know.

#### School Children Admitted Free on Tuesday

From any where and everywhere. Stock judging starts promptly at nine o'clock each morning.

#### Superior, Deshler and Nelson Bands

Unite in one grand concert, Wednesday, Sept. 20th. Hawaiian Quartette will sing during the forenoons.

#### Races Start Promptly at 1:30 O'clock

Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday. \$1,500.00 in the best acts traveling will be sandwiched between races.

Dan Desdume's, the World's Best Colored Band and entertainers will entertain you for two hours each evening, no better traveling. Come and stay for the evening show.

#### Friday Auto Racing Day

Some of the best drivers in the United States have already entered these races. You will see the best. If you are disappointed in the program and you think after attending that we have failed to give value, stop and we will be pleased to give you back your money.

For Information Write

GEORGE JOHNSON, Sec'y

JOE WEIR, Pres.

## GENERAL CONTRACTOR

We do building from the excavating to the painting complete. We will figure your jobs to furnish all materials, or otherwise, to suit our customers. We do FRAME BRICK and STUCCO work. Let us show you the difference between good and inferior stucco.

GRANT CHRISTY

## "VAMPS" WHO MADE HISTORY

By JAMES C. YOUNG.

### A "MOST GORGEOUS" IRISH BEAUTY.

WHEN we read the story of the vampire who devours men's hearts perhaps we should pause and wonder why she became a vampire. There was the case of "the most gorgeous Lady Blessington," as an imaginative admirer called her. But she was not born Lady Blessington, or Lady anything else. Her father was a drunken, roistering squire of Tipperary, and Marguerite one of seven children. He used to beat her with a heavy strap, and perhaps she was glad when he married her to a British army captain from the nearby garrison. This captain was a drunkard and half insane. He beat poor Marguerite worse than had her father. She fled to the parental roof, and the father ordered her back to the captain.

Then Marguerite disappeared. Her career as a vampire had begun. We find her at twenty, one of the beauties of Dublin. Sir Thomas Lawrence painted a picture of her which made both famous. She had several lovers before meeting the earl of Blessington, peer and man of fashion. He still held a large part of a once vast estate. Blessington married her and they opened house in St. James' square, London. In 1822 the couple went to Paris, where she met the Count d'Orsay, then eighteen years old and one of the talented dilettantes of the French capital. Marguerite was thirty-two, but they instantly loved. The count joined the two on their trip to Genoa.

After romantic wanderings through Italy, Marguerite came back to London. Then Blessington died, and she found herself in straits. She turned to writing, for which she always had had some talent, and met with at least a show of success. Her efforts served to attract many notables to her salon. She continued to live with d'Orsay, while Bulwer-Lytton, Dickens, Thackeray, Tom Moore and Disraeli paid her court. The "Greek god" did not seem to care. Among the visitors was Louis Napoleon, afterward Napoleon III, then broke and without friends. Marguerite entertained him well.

But at last all of this fine living ended in a crash. There still were debtors' prisons in England. Marguerite and d'Orsay saw them vowing just ahead. They owed more than \$500,000, a huge sum then. It was impossible for them to leave the house except on Sundays, so many bailiffs waited about the door.

Then the two escaped to Paris. Assuredly Napoleon III would help. But he had not been called "Napoleon, the Little," for nothing. He showed them the door. Marguerite, past sixty, soon died. D'Orsay followed her three years later, and they sleep beneath one stone.

## "VAMPS" WHO MADE HISTORY

By JAMES C. YOUNG.

### THE UGLIEST SIREN ON RECORD.

"SHE has the face of a horse," said Caelyie; yet he had loved her, along with many other notables of the art world who gathered in Paris during the first half of the last century. No one could deny that George Sand was ugly, nor that she was one of the most brilliant women authors of all time.

George Sand's lovers were as numerous as her books. Despite her homeliness, she had the burning eyes of genius and beautiful black hair.

Soon after her first success she became infatuated with Prosper Merimee, the author of "Carmen," and a lion of the salons. But on the ninth day she dismissed him. "You are too cynical for my ideal," she told him.

Then came young Alfred de Musset, the poet, who had just gained fame. She carried him off to Italy, but there fell in love with a doctor. De Musset returned to Paris. George Sand followed him, heartbroken but accompanied by the doctor. She beseeched the poet to forget the past. He would not heed her appeals. Then the doctor went back to Italy. In desperation, George Sand cut off her beautiful black hair and sent it to de Musset as a token of complete surrender. Still he would not relent. In anger she wrote a book attacking the poet, and he replied with another. Paris laughed. Swinburne summed up the matter thusly: "De Musset was wrong; but George did not behave as a gentleman should."

Balzac, Liszt, Dumas and many other famous men worshipped at George Sand's feet—then passed on. At last came Frederic Chopin, the musician. He was a delicate wreck of a man. She restored him to something almost like health by the very force of her love and vitality. He repaid her with the worship of a true artist's soul. But even George Sand could not hold back the course of nature. Chopin grew worse. She tired of the musician at last, and left him. Dying, he sent for her, but she did not go. "Ah," he said, "she had promised that I should die in nobody's arms but hers." And he called for her until the last, although a half dozen of the first women of Paris stood beside his couch. Paris looked coldly at George Sand, and decided that after all she had a vampire's heart.

## NEBRASKA FARM LEADERS BACK OF HARVEST APPEAL

Movement to Succor Famine Stricken People Supported by Prominent Men of State.

A special Agricultural Committee for the Nebraska Near East Relief has been formed and among its members are Governor Samuel R. McKelvie, Leo Stuhr, Secretary Department of Agriculture; C. H. Gustafson, National President United States Grain Growers, Inc.; H. D. Lute, Secretary Nebraska Farm Bureau Federation; Elmer E. Youngs, President Nebraska Farm Bureau Federation; C. J. Osborn, President Nebraska Farmers' Educational and Co-operative Union, and several other leading Nebraska farmers.

#### Approved by Officials.

In the last week J. R. Howard, president of the American Farm Bureau Federation; C. H. Gustafson, National President of the United States Grain Growers, Inc.; President James and W. I. Drommond of the International Farm Congress, and Nebraska farm officials have approved with a spirit the work that is saving the lives of thousands in the Near East.

President Howard writes: "I believe that the enterprise for which the Near East Relief is gathering food is worthy of receiving the generosity of the American farmers. Upon investigation of the methods proposed for collecting and handling the gift, these methods appear practicable. It is believed that the Near East will be able to carry out this program and that it will do so and on this basis it will receive the support of the American farmers who are generous and who are able to give."

#### Gustafson Commends Plan.

And Mr. Gustafson says: "I want to take this opportunity to commend your organization in its efforts to secure contributions of grain for the relief of the starving of the Near East and to give my hearty endorsement to your plan as it has been presented to me. Your method will accomplish the greatest good for the greatest number. It is a duty and a privilege for the farmer to contribute to this worthy movement and I do not hesitate to urge and recommend that farmers and farm organizations support it with liberal contributions. Let me assure you that I shall lend support to your work wherever possible."

While Secretary H. D. Lute of the Nebraska Farm Bureau Federation says he believes: "The farmers of Nebraska will be pleased to have the opportunity to contribute their surplus corn for the needy children of the Near East."

#### Saunders County Sets Pace.

Saunders county which is the leading corn county in the state is hard at work organizing for the Near East harvest grain appeal. R. Conrad Johnson is the special grain chairman for this appeal and he is being ably backed by Mr. F. E. Adler, former county superintendent of Saunders schools and Jesse M. Galway of Wahoo. In all of the districts of the county, groups of men, regardless of their walk in life, are agreeing to get back of this movement. Indeed Saunders county, which has been foremost in all former appeals of this nature, intends to take no second place with any other county in the state. They have set the date for the campaign from September 5th to 15th and expect to raise at least four carloads of corn and wheat.

In Hitchcock county Mr. Clemens, editor of the McCook Gazette, is the county grain chairman and with the help of J. F. Holmes, county agricultural agent, is organizing the county in a way that will surprise the entire state.

Dodge county is proceeding to organize in a very systematic way. The county agricultural agent, R. N. Hanser, is doing all the secretarial work for the grain appeal and some of the very strongest farm leaders of the county are back of the movement. Madison county farm leaders are organizing.

F. W. Boswell at Benkleman, Dundy county, is grain chairman and in Hitchcock county Mr. M. C. Bundy, a retired and prominent farmer of Trenton, is organizing the entire county by townships. One farmer in Stratton of this county has pledged one hundred bushels as a starter for their county's contribution.

It is expected that Carl Peterson and his associates in Chase county, who sent in the first car of corn last spring, will handle the grain appeal for this county.

## Dr. W. H. McBride

DENTIST

OVER STATE BANK

Red Cloud Nebraska

## E. S. Garber

Wall Paper, Paints, Oils and Varnish

PICTURE FRAMING  
(Work Guaranteed)

Electrical Goods of all Kinds

Will Wire Your House And Furnish You with Fixtures

## THE CONSPIRACY

By MOLLIE MATHER.

(© 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

Across their hearthfire Don and Daisy looked at each other. "Nan is such a dear girl," Daisy said. "I do wish she would take a little more interest in men. I really cannot bear to think of Nan living alone all her days. And she is so provokingly distant."

Don smoked ruminatingly. "Like my friend Bob," he remarked. "Now take Bob, good honest fellow, kind, gentlemanly and successful in business—yet, a woman hater."

"Oh! I shouldn't call him that exactly," Don's wife defended, "it's just that Bob Reynolds has had so many fussy females in his own family that he is cautious. You know, yourself, you would hate to risk being tied for life to anyone resembling his married sister. Then, too, Bob is satisfied in his profession, so he just steers clear."

"But he needs a sympathizing understanding companion," Don insisted. Daisy sighed. "No more than my lone, lovely Nan needs a protecting husband," she replied.

Then the two involuntarily smiled. "If we could manage a meeting between them," suggested Daisy.

Don shook his head. "Can't be done," he answered decisively. "Every time I invite old Bob out he suspects the match-making propensity of the happily married, and refuses."

Daisy nodded. "I know," she said, "Nan is just that way. 'Who else is coming?' she will ask me defiantly."

The fire crackled on. Daisy slipped over to the friendly arm of her husband's chair and still sat gazing meditatively into the rosy depths.

"Don," she said at last, "while we are in New York next week will you ask Bob to drop into the flat occasionally and see that things are all right?"

"Good idea," Don heartily agreed. "Bob will enjoy looking after your fernery, Daisy; you know he is an admirer of yours."

Bob was well pleased to oblige his friends. The thought of an uninterrupted evening among Donald's well-chosen books was inviting. He fitted the latchkey which his friend had bestowed upon him and entered the deserted vestibule. All was in readiness for his coming, as Don had said. As he switched on the living-room lights he saw a dish of polished red apples on a table beside the fireside chair. Several new pieces seemed placed for his selection on the grand piano.

He hastily shut off the myriad lights as he dropped to the hearth rug, leaving the golden shaded lamp alone for his use. And as Bob bent to build the fire he discarded his coat. From a rear room came crooningly the chirp of a bird. Bob arose. Don had not mentioned the added care of a bird, and here he, Bob, had allowed two days to elapse before visiting his friends' home after their departure. The tiny creature might be suffering now for want of food. Softly, on the thick rugs, Bob made his way in the direction of the bird's murmuring. The cage hung in a high kitchen window, and standing upon a stool before the cage was a girl. The bright lights of the white kitchen fell upon her bronze-gold hair; and presently, as though sensing his presence, the girl turned abruptly, and losing her balance fell with a startled cry directly into Bob's outstretched arms.

It seemed that he had anticipated that fall from the moment the girl turned her white face toward him. A quick stride found him at the side of the high stool. It took him some time, however, to realize that the young woman's alarm was occasioned by his own presence.

Then Bob, holding her and vainly endeavoring to reach the faucet in order to dampen her forehead with reviving water, wondered vaguely how in the world this strange young woman came to be in the deserted apartment which Don assured him was locked against intruders. For a moment the dizzy thought assailed him that he had mistakenly entered the wrong apartment. Then the pale-faced young woman found voice.

"I don't know," she said, "what you are doing here." She surveyed Bob's countenance. "But if you are a burglar, won't you please go?"

"Burglar!" Bob gasped. He realized that the young woman was endeavoring to free herself from his close sustaining grasp. Also, that a most becoming rose color had banished the ashy whiteness and that her frightened eyes were now glistening with dangerous resentment. "Burglar!" he repeated. "Why I came to look after the ferns Don asked me to. I'm his friend."

The young woman, sinking down on a kitchen chair, stared at him. "Not," she asked mockingly, "the 'parago' Bob Reynolds? I," her tone was expressive, "have heard of you. Daisy made me promise to look after her bird every evening. I am Daisy's friend."

"Not," mimicked the man, "the rare life perfect Nan? I have heard of you." And when it so happened not many weeks later that Bob Reynolds proudly announced his engagement to the two friendly conspirators, Nan laughed. "Bob had to take me," she reproved Daisy. "You fairly threw me at his head."

"Meaning," said Nan's lover happily "that you, my dear, dropped promptly into my arms."

## Sheriff's Sale.

Notice is hereby given, that under and by virtue of an Order of Sale issued from the office of Clara McMillan Clerk of the District Court of the Tenth Judicial District, within and for Webster county, Nebraska, upon a decree in an action pending, therein wherein James W. Auld is Plaintiff, and against Louise F. Hansen et al Defendants, I shall offer for sale at public vendue, according to the terms of said decree, to the highest bidder for cash in hand, at the south door of the Court house, at Red Cloud, in said Webster county, Nebraska, (that being the building wherein the last term of said court was holden) on the 14th day of September A. D. 1921 at 2 o'clock P. M., of said day, the following described property, to-wit: The East Half of the South West Quarter (E 1/2 S W 1/4) and the West Half of the South East Quarter (W 1/2 S E 1/4) of Section 17, in Township 1, North of Range 10, West of the 6th P. M.

Given under my hand this 4th day of August A. D., 1921.

FRANK HUFFER Sheriff.

Bernard McNeny Plaintiff's Attorney

## BOARD OF EDUCATION

### HOLDS REGULAR MEETING

On Monday evening the School Board held a regular meeting with all members present except Secretary Pope and E. J. Overing Jr.

The following bills were read and allowed:

Commercial Advertiser.....\$28.50  
Red Cloud Chief..... 5.85  
C. E. Kizer..... 3.50  
Grice & Grimes..... 31.50

Mr. George Johnson and wife appeared before the Board relative to the question as to whether their children were entitled to free school privileges or should pay tuition. It being found that Mr. Johnson had moved to Red Cloud to make his home. A motion was made, seconded and carried that these children be allowed to enter school without the payment of any tuition.

Motion made and carried that the Secretary be instructed to deliver Teachers' salary checks to the Superintendent who will distribute same to the teachers. The Board then adjourned.

## Lutheran Church Notes

O. R. HEINZ, Pastor

Sunday, Sept. 11th, the Lutheran congregation at Campbell will celebrate its annual mission festival in the church, nine miles north of Riverton on the Campbell road. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. The local congregation is cordially invited.

## Methodist Church Notes

Sunday School at 10 a. m. Church service at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Epworth League at 7:15 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

If you are not attending elsewhere we extend to you a cordial invitation to attend our Sunday School, and church services.

HARRY W. COPE, Pastor

## Congregational Church Notes

Rev. Mary H. Mitchell, Pastor

Preaching services at 11 a. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Prayer and Bible Study Friday evening at 8 o'clock. All are welcome to any of these services.

## Mrs. Eddy Laid to Rest

Death brought relief last Saturday evening to Mrs. Lon Eddy, who has been suffering ill health for some time past. She had been a resident of this city for many years.

The deceased leaves one daughter and three sons, Mrs. Jack Masters, of Holdrege, Fred of Smith Center, Kas., and Jay and Buster of this city.

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Barkey, Tuesday afternoon from the Baptist church and interment made beside her husband in the city cemetery.

## Shoddy Sheep.

"I believe I'll go over and examine them sheep of Juppe's a little carefuler," said Mr. T— to his wife; he's offered three of 'em for that yeller heifer, but knowin' him as I do I aim to be sure 'fore he gets her that their fleeces ain't half cotton 'stead of all wool."—Youth's Companion.

## Milton's Mulberry Tree.

A cutting from a mulberry tree planted by John Milton at Oxford has been planted in the grounds of Milton's cottage at Chalfont. It is a pretty specimen which inspired such an act; a tribute to the great poet which he would have been the first to appreciate. Having fled from London to this quiet Bucks village, he there put into the hands of friend Elstow the completed "Paradise Lost." He had him take it home, "read it at my leisure," says Ellwood, "and when I had so done, return it to him with my judgment thereon." Leisure is the spirit of this quiet cottage, with its wealth of climbing roses; the mulberry tree from Oxford will be an added charm in the coming years in this place of literary pilgrimage.—Christian Science Monitor.