

THIS IS A SPECIAL INVITATION TO YOU

To visit The Kendrick Store and inspect the most beautiful stock of Summer Goods that has ever been our pleasure to show. You will agree with us that the patterns, style, quality and prices are certainly right.

We have not bought the cheapest stuff we could get, but just good, clean merchandise, that when worn gives one that well dressed, prosperous appearance so much to be desired. We would suggest for your summer dress these beautiful tissues in various shades and patterns, Voile de Lises, Poplins, Wypoco, and Jap Loom Silks, all nifty, new creations.

If you have not the time to make your's or your little girl's dress, we have them ready-made, priced to fit any pocket-book.

You are earnestly urged to call and be convinced that this store has the largest and most up-to-date stock in the Potlatch.

32-inch Zephyrs, special for this week at 15c

The Kendrick Store Co.

For Rent or Sale

Don't forget the new flour at Lauterbach's, the Blue Feather.

Princess Flour is a hard wheat blend, best for bread, cakes or pies.

Meals served at Hotel Kendrick are cooked by experienced cooks. Try us.

For Sale—Several second hand beds, springs and mattresses at the Hotel Kendrick.

A shipment of mens nifty, stylish dress pants just unpacked at the Kendrick Store Company.

For Sale—Several Brown Leghorn and Speckled Hamburg cockrels. D. T. Waltz, Kendrick, Idaho.

Try a sack of Blue Feather flour at Lauterbach's.

For Sale—Seven Milch cows, one fresh, others soon, one three-fourths Ayshire bull. R. H. Roseberry, Kendrick. 2-23tf

The house wife that aims for the best results appreciates Princess Flour.

For rent, we have a six room house to rent, or will sell cheap. Idaho Land Co.

Try a ten pound sack of Nature's pure food, the Blue Feather flour sold by Lauterbach.

For Sale—Rhode Island Red, rose comb, cockerels and pullets. Frank Roberts, route 1, American ridge.

\$2,500—To Loan on Improved farm land at 8 per cent, small commission.—Idaho Land Company

Go to A. J. Greer, for your harness and shoe repairing. First door south of post office, Kendrick. All work guaranteed.

For Sale—Rose comb Rhode Island Cockerels for sale. Eggs for hatching fifteen for \$2.00.—Mrs. J. B. Helpman.

A country general merchandise store to trade, for land with some improvements. Wm. D. Hows, 4 Lakes, Spokane, County Wash.

For Sale—A bargain 160 acres of land one mile from Fort Lapwai 100 acres under cultivation, balance alfalfa and pasture land, fair improvements and spring water, a money maker for \$4,000.—Inland Investment & Trust Company, Room 228 over Beaches Store, Lewiston Idaho.

If your appetite is fishy get it fixed. Salt herring, mackerel and salmon all fresh stock at the Kendrick Store Company.

For Sale—Forty acres of irrigated land. Terms to suit any wage earner close to railroad. J. M. Pierson, Box 26, Richfield, Idaho.

Eggs for Hatching—Full Blood Rose Comb Rhode Island Reds write me for particulars and prices. I claim as good as there is in the Inland Empire. B. E. Callison, Kendrick, Idaho. Porters phone 49-55. 2-12-tf

All the best merchants handle the Princess Flour and will recommend it to you. Do not let any one induce you to buy some other flour besides Princess. They may claim it to be just as good, but that is just because the merchant makes more on it.

For sale Two fresh cows, inquire E. P. Atchison, at the Kendrick warehouse.

Give the Banks your deposits and the Idaho Land Company your insurance.

Rose Comb, Rhode Island eggs for hatching, 50 cents per dozen, delivered on Saturday in Kendrick, S. W. Bigham. 2-23-tf

If you are looking for a dairy and stock ranch, where corn and alfalfa grows, let us show this 300 acre ranch on the Little Potlatch 4 miles from Juliaetta 1-4 mile from school. Only \$6000. If you are on the bargain counter let us hear from you.—Inland Investment & Trust Company, Room 228 over Beaches Store, Lewiston, Idaho.

Adventure

where else in the Solomons. But I want you, as a final item of man talk, to remember from time to time that I love you and that it will be the dearest day of my life when you consent to marry me. I want you to think of it sometimes. And now we won't talk about it any more. As between men, there's my hand."

He held out his hand. She hesitated, then gripped it heartily and smiled through her tears.

"I wish"—she faltered. "I wish, instead of that black Mary, you'd give me somebody to swear for me."

And with this enigmatic utterance she turned away.

CHAPTER XVIII

CONTRABAND.

SHELDON did not mention the subject again, nor did his conduct change from what it had always been. There was nothing of the pining lover, nor of the lover at all, in his demeanor. Nor was there any awkwardness between them. They were as frank and friendly in their relations as ever.

The labor situation in Herande was improving. The Marba had carried away fifty of the blacks whose time was up, and they had been among the worst on the plantation five year men recruited by Johnny Re-blowed, men who had gone through the old days of Herande when the original owners of Herande had been driven away. The new recruits, being broken in under the new regime, gave better promise. Joan had joined with Sheldon from the start in the program that they must be gripped with a strong hand.

"I think it would be a good idea to put all the gangs at work close to the house this afternoon," she announced one day at breakfast. "I've cleaned up the house, and you ought to clean up the barracks. There is too much stealing going on."

Joan and Sheldon, both armed, went through the barracks, house by house, the boss boys assisting.

A wealth of loot was recovered. There were fully a dozen cane knives, big hacking weapons, with razor edges, capable of decapitating a man at a stroke, but most astonishing was the quantity of ammunition cartridges for Lee Metfords, for Winchester and Marlin, for revolvers from 32 caliber to 45, shotgun cartridges, Joan's two boxes of 38 cartridges of prodigious bore for the ancient Suldors of Malaita, flasks of black powder, sticks of dynamite, yards of fuse and boxes of

detonators. But the great find was in the house occupied by Gogoomy and five Port Adams recruits. The fact



"ME FINISH ALONG YOU, YOU DIE ALTOGETHER."

that the boxes yielded nothing excited Sheldon's suspicions, and he gave orders to mix up the earthen floor. Wrapped up in matting, well oiled, free from rust, and brand new, two Winchester were first unearthed. Sheldon did not recognize them. They had not come from Herande; neither had the forty flasks of powder found under the corner post of the house; and, while he could not be sure, he could remember no loss of eight boxes of detonators. The absence of any cartridges made Sheldon persist in the digging up of the floor, and a fifty pound flour tin was his reward. With glowering eyes Gogoomy looked on while Sheldon took from the tin a hundred rounds each for the two Winchester and fully as many rounds more of nondescript cartridges of all sorts and makes and calibres. The contraband and stolen property was piled in assorted heaps on the back veranda of the bungalow. A few paces from the bottom of the

steps were grouped the forty odd culprits, while behind them, in solid array, the several hundred blacks of the plantation. At the head of the steps Joan and Sheldon were seated.

"Look at it," Sheldon said to Joan. "We've been sleeping on a volcano. They ought to be whipped!"

"No whip me," Gogoomy cried out from below. "Father belong me big fella chief. Me whip, too much trouble along you, close up, my word." "What name you fella Gogoomy?" Sheldon shouted. "I knock seven bells out of you. Here, you Kwaque, put 'm irons along that fella Gogoomy."

Kwaque, a strapping gang boss, plucked Gogoomy from out of his following, and helped by the other gang bosses twisted his arms behind him and snapped on the heavy handcuffs. "Me finish along you, close up, you die altogether," Gogoomy, with wrath distorted face, threatened the boss boy.

"Please, no whipping," Joan said in a low voice. "If whipping is necessary, send them to Tulagi and let the government do it. Give them their choice between a fine or an official whipping."

Sheldon nodded and stood up, facing the blacks.

"Manonmie!" he called.

Manonmie stood forth and waited.

"You fella boy bad fella too much," Sheldon charged. "You steal 'm plenty. Me cross along you too much. S'pose, you like 'm, me take 'm one fella pound along you in big book. Continued

John Woody was up to the county seat this week, but had to come home Tuesday to take in the chicken supper.

Carl Wegner and wife are visiting their daughter Mrs. James Mellison and family.

A. W. Tetzlaff went to Lewiston Monday for a few days stay.

N. B. Long was a visitor in Moscow the first of the week.

Get your school supplies at Albert Moskops Drug Store.

Chet Mellison departed Wednesday for Portland.

The Saturday night Club will not meet this week.