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The money President Lincoln earned as a rail splitter he put in bank. In later life he often referred to his first bank account. At night he read every book he could lay his hands on.

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Kendrick State Bank
Kendrick, Idaho**

Keeping step with your demand for new goods at lower prices is our hobby.

We Have Just Received

Ghiradellis cocoa in bulk. This is a good grade of cocoa and costs about half as much as cocoa in small tins.

Peaberry coffee in bulk. A good value for the price
Per Pound 25c

Apricot jam in tins—it's great 20c

Fresh keg of small sweet pickles, per-pint 25c

Dill pickles and sour pickles in small packages.

Men's fine cashmere hose, 3 pairs for \$1.25

Ladies' medium weight black hose, reinforced heel and toe, smooth, seamless foot, per pair 15c

Ladies' hair nets, real human hair, double strand, all shades, each 10c

Silkine crochet cotton and Art Thread—a large assortment.

SHOES

A large shipment of women's girls', men's and boys' shoes just in. Brown's Star 5 Star shoes are wonderful values for the money. Be sure and see them.

A young ladylike demonstrator will be at our store all of this month demonstrating P. C. B. Crackers and cakes. She has been called the "silent demonstrator" because she never speaks while on duty. Come in and meet this very remarkable demonstrator and sample her crackers.

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TROY, IDAHO.

Webster —Man's Man

By PETER B. KYNE

Author of
"Cappy Ricks," "The Valley
of the Giants," etc.

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CHAPTER X.—Webster receives a warning conveyed by "Don Juan Cafetero," really John J. Cafferty, Irishman of good qualities fallen through overindulgence in liquor, that there is a plot to assassinate him. Webster makes a firm friend of Cafferty. Later, the American is insulted by a Sobrantean army officer and publicly ridiculed. A challenge to a duel is accepted under such stern conditions that the Sobranteans withdraw it.

CHAPTER XI.—Webster secretly visits "Andrew Bowers" at Mother Jenks. He learns that "Bowers" is Ricardo Ruey, son of the assassinated president, brother of Dolores (whom he believes dead), and that a revolution is contemplated. Next morning he tells Dolores that her brother, of whom she has no recollection, is in the country, projecting the overthrow of President Sarros. Very much in love with the girl, but believing that her affection has been bestowed on Geary, Webster leaves to investigate the mine which he has come to finance.

"Why?"
"It's been framed with Sarros to get you spend your money on that con game and get the mine in running on a fake suit, alleging an



Mounted, Armed and Alone.

error in the government survey, will be filed. It will be claimed that the concession given your friend, Geary, is, by virtue of erroneous government surveys, the property of a citizen of Sobrante. The courts here do as Sarros tells them. You are to be kicked out, busted, and despairing, and your nicely equipped little mine will be taken over as a government monopoly and run for the benefit of the government, to-wit, Sarros and his satellites. We had to cook up a dirty deal like that to save your life. Of course, now that I have warned you in time, you are safe. We schemed a proposition, however, that worked both ways. It enabled us to save you and to save us, by permitting the shipment, free of suspicion, of arms for the rebels that are to attack the city from within. Naturally I had to cache their arms within the city—and that was a hard problem until you happened along. Thank you, fairly godfather."
"My thanks are due you, Ricardo. I'm for you, first, last, and all the time, and against this Sarros outfit. By the way, how do you purpose moving your machine guns?"
"We'll have to carry them, I guess."
"Well, I'll have a small auto-truck delivered in Buenaventura by that time. You might arrange to armor it with sheet steel; and with a couple of machine guns mounted in it, and a crew of resolute Americans behind the machine guns, you could caper from one end of the city to the other and clear a path for your infantry."
"Thank you, my friend. I'll borrow the motor truck and arrange to armor it. That's a bully idea. Are you bound for Buenaventura now?"
Webster nodded. "Then," Ricardo suggested, "I'll meet you in my room at El Buen Amigo next Wednesday night at 11 and explain the details of my plans to you if you care to hear them. I think they're air-tight myself, but somehow I think I'd feel more certain of them if you approve them."
"I'll be there, Rick, and the day you run that outlaw Sarros off the grass you'll know why I am for you."
"Good-by, old man. You will never know how grateful you have made me."
Ruey shook hands with Webster and rode off through the timber, leaving John Stuart Webster to pursue the even tenor of his way, until at length he arrived once more in Buenaventura and sought accommodations at the Hotel Mateo. And there, as he entered the lobby and gazed through a glass door across the patio and into the veranda, he saw that which dis-

turbed him greatly. In a big wicker rocker Dolores Ruey sat, rocking gently and busily stitching on a piece of fancy work!

Billy Geary gone back to the United States, and Dolores was still in Buenaventura! Amazing! Why, what the devil did Billy mean by letting her have her own way like that? Of course, they hadn't been married, or she would not now be out there on the veranda, and, of course, they hadn't quarreled, because that was an impossibility, and, of course, Billy had departed alone for the U. S. A., else he would have returned to their camp in the hills back of San Miguel de Padua.

"Well, I know what I'm going to do," Webster decided. "I'm not going to be led into temptation while Billy's not on the job—so I'll not put up at the Hotel Mateo after all. I'll just sneak around to El Buen Amigo and fix it with that old Mother Jenks not to tip off my presence in town to Dolores Ruey until I can get the lay of the land and see what the devil has happened to all my well-laid plans."

He retreated out the front door and called a carriage, into which he was about to step, bag and baggage, when Don Juan Cafetero came rushing up in great excitement. "Sure, where are ye goin' now, sor. Is there no room for ye in the Hotel Mateo?"

"Their beds have jiggers in them, and I just remembered that," Webster fibbed. "Hop in, John, and we'll drive around to Mr. Geary's lodgings in El Buen Amigo."

"But I come t'rough the patio just now," Don Juan explained, "an' who should I meet but the young leddy."
"You infernal scoundrel! Did you tell her I was in town?"

"Sure I did, sor. An' why not?"
"None of your infernal business. You've spoiled everything. You're a muddle-headed monkey and I've a great notion to let you get drunk again. Take the baggage back into the hotel."

Don Juan Cafetero, greatly humbled and rebuffed, stepped aside and watched Webster stride back into the hotel. "God love ye, sor," he mumbled, "knowin' what I know, is it likely I'd let ye make a monkey out of yer or yerself? Ye made yer plans wit' Misther Geary wit'out consultin' her. Now go, ye grand big devil, an' find out why she kicked yer schame to smithereens." And with a solemn and knowing wink at the duffle bag, Don Juan picked that article up and followed after his master.

CHAPTER XIII.

John Stuart Webster's agile brain was the repository of many conflicting emotions as he bathed, shaved, and changed from his soiled khaki field clothes to a suit of ducks before presenting himself before Dolores.

Had Billy's courage forsaken him at the last minute, with the result that he had gone back to the United States without having settled the question of Dolores' future? Had he proposed and been rejected, or had he proposed, been accepted, and had his plans for an immediate marriage vetoed by Dolores?

In either event, why had Billy failed to leave a note for him at the Hotel Mateo, or mailed him a letter to the Globo de Oro at San Miguel de Padua, advising him of the change in the plan of action outlined for him by Webster?

In the simplicity of his single-hearted devotion Webster was puzzled to understand how any woman in her right mind could fail to fall in love with Billy Geary. A man he was, from heels to hair, and a man with prospects far above the average. To Webster's way of thinking, the girl who married Billy might well count herself fortunate.

Dolores greeted him with unaffected pleasure. "Well, Calliph!" she said. Just that. It made Webster sensible of a feeling of having returned to her after an absence of several years. "I'm so glad to see you, Miss Ruey," he replied, and added boldly, "particularly since I didn't expect to."

She knew what her reply would lead to; nevertheless, with that dissimulation which can only be practiced in perfection by a clever and beautiful woman, she answered with equal boldness: "Indeed! Pray why?"

"Well, for a pretty good reason, I think. A few weeks ago, after examining Bill's concession very thoroughly, I told him he was a potential millionaire. Now, while I disclaim any appearance of braggadocio, when John Stuart Webster, E. M., makes any mine owner a report like that, he is apt to be taken very seriously. And having made Bill a potential millionaire and arranged to give him three or four months' vacation back home, I had a notion he'd present to you a very valid reason why you should accompany him."

"You are very frank, Calliph."
"That's because I'm curious. He had a certain dream, and told me about it, and I did my little best to make it come true."

"I think I understand, Calliph. It would be very difficult, I think, for anybody to meet Billy without being attracted toward him. He's one of the dearest, most lovable boys in the world—and he did do me the signal honor of asking me to marry him. So there!"

"Well, and why didn't you?"
She smiled at his blunt insistence on forcing the issue. "For a number

of excellent reasons, Calliph. In the first place, he wanted me to marry him immediately—and I wasn't ready to leave Sobrante, while Billy was. Indeed, it was highly necessary that he should leave immediately, for the sake of his health, and I had Billy's interest at heart sufficiently to insist



"Well, and Why Didn't You?"

upon it. You seem to forget that when a girl marries she must make some preparation for the event, and if she has any close relatives, such as a brother, for instance, she likes to have that relative present at the ceremony. You will recall, Calliph, that I have a brother and that you have promised to introduce me to him very shortly."

"By Judas, I never thought of that, Miss Ruey," the repentant Webster answered. "In fact, I wasn't thinking of anybody's interest in this matter but Bill's."

"Not even of mine, Calliph?" reproachfully.

"That goes without saying. Could I have done anything nicer for you than fix it for Bill so he would be in position to marry you? Here you are, practically alone in the world—at least you were when Bill met you—and fell in love with you—and I know that boy so well I was convinced, after meeting you, that his future happiness and yours would best be conserved if you married him. I realize this is a most unusual conversation—"

"Quite to be expected of an unusual man, Calliph. And I do not think you were one bit presumptuous. It was wonderfully dear of you, and I am profoundly grateful that Billy and I have such a true, unselfish friend, whose first thought is for our happiness. Of course, you realize how bad I felt to think I couldn't accede to Billy's plan. Billy's such a dear, it quite broke my heart to disappoint him, but a little temporary unhappiness will not ruin Billy, will it? It makes me feel blue to talk about it, Calliph."

"Not at all, not at all, Miss Ruey. Bill is one of the impulsive, whirlwind kind, up in the clouds today and down in the slough of despond tomorrow. He'll survive the shock. However, I'm glad to know everything will come out all right. Seeing you here gave me a momentary chill; thought a cog had slipped somewhere, so I helped myself to Cupid's license and asked. A man cannot learn very much from a woman unless he asks questions, can he? I mean on the subject of love."

She smiled a little, wistful, knowing smile. "No, Calliph," she answered seriously, "somehow the Master of Things ordained that on the subject of love man must do all the talking."
"Yes, but on the other hand, woman has the last word—as usual. However, the only thing in your case and Billy's that worries me is the thought that since Bill left his magnet behind he will be drawn back here before he is in the kind of shape, physically, that I want him to be in before he relieves me on the job so I can go away."

"Do not worry on that point, Calliph. I am your ally there; between us both I think we can manage him."
"Fine business! And with those few kind words we'll dismiss William until you care to talk about him again, although if you're as deep in love as Bill you'll not stay off the subject very long. Hope you haven't been into mischief."

"I haven't been idle. I've made several dresses for Mother Jenks and done a lot of fancy work and begun the study of my mother tongue. If my brother should become president of this country, it would ill become his sister not to be able to speak Spanish. By the way, Billy told me you were going to remain up in the hills quite a while yet. What brought you back to town so soon?"
"Expected I'd have some freight arriving shortly."

"How long will you remain in Buenaventura?"
Considering the fact that he was no longer subject to temptation, since the object of his temptation was now definitely promised to his friend, Billy, Webster suddenly decided to remain until the political atmosphere should be cleared, although prior to his conversation with Dolores he had cherished a definite plan to go back to the hills within 48 hours.

"I'm going back," he replied soberly, "after I have kept my promise and introduced you to your brother in the government palace. If I cannot introduce him to you there, the title to our mining concession will be clouded, in which event it will not be necessary for Billy or myself to fuss with it further."

He related to her the information gleaned from her brother two days previously.

(To be continued)

Novel Suggestion.
Restaurant sign in Butler, Mo.:
"Don't divorce your wife because she can't cook. Eat here and keep her as a pet."—Boston Transcript.

Care of The Teeth

Dr. H. R. Veon

How do you keep your food balanced upon your teeth while you chew it? Why, by the wonderfully accurate team work of your tongue and cheeks. Your tongue, cheeks and lips place your food in the proper position—first between the incisor teeth in front to be cut up, then between the cuspids for the tearing of fibers that may be present, then over the bicuspids for heavy crushing, and last upon the molars to be ground to the finest mesh. When the food is ready to be swallowed, the tongue carries it back to the pillars of the throat. Don't you realize that the loss of a tooth interferes with this wonderful process? Keep your teeth healthy.

Decay of the teeth is called caries. Caries is the most widely distributed disease in the world. The bacteria that produce tooth decay are nourished by the food and mucus that is left to decompose about the tooth.

These bacteria grow rapidly. Their product is lactic acid. The lime that gives the tooth its hardness is dissolved away, so that a cavity is formed.

It is not exactly correct that "a clean tooth never decays", but it is so nearly true that those who do not keep their teeth clean invite caries and so do themselves a great injury. Keep your teeth clean and be on the safe side.

The grooves in the teeth are the meeting places of the sections of enamel that come together to form the tooth. If the development of the enamel is not quite perfect when the tooth erupts, a very inviting spot for decay is present.

Every tooth should be carefully examined two or more times each year, and if there are any faults in development or any cavities, they should be attended to. This is one method of preventing decay. The other method is the careful brushing of the teeth morning and night regularly.

The bacteria of caries or tooth decay are always waiting for an opportunity to go to work. Whenever you neglect your teeth, you give the bacteria a chance and it is very difficult to get rid of them.

Do your part by keeping your teeth clean and having the cavities filled.

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