



# WEBSTER - MAN'S MAN

By Peter B. Kyne

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

### 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 fall to 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 bragadoctio, 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



"Well, and Why Didn't You?"

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 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. "It's no use for an individual to fight a government despot in courts controlled by the latter," he concluded. "Your brother must win and depose the Sarros; then with the title to the property certified by the government as without a flaw, I may dare to spend \$50,000 developing it."

"And if my brother doesn't win?" "I may never have an opportunity to present you to him. We mustn't be squeamish about this matter, Miss Ruey. If Ricardo doesn't turn the trick, he may go the way of his father, unless he can manage to get out of the country."

She was silent, digesting this grim alternative. "As I understand it, then, Ricardo hopes to win his por-

tion when he strikes the first blow." "I think so. I dare say Ricardo hopes to take Sarros by surprise, bottle the city garrison up in the quarter and the government palace and there besiege them. Having secured nominal control of a seaport, he can import arms and ammunition; also he can recruit openly, and at his leisure hunt down the outlying garrisons. The Sarros crowd doesn't suspect his presence in Sobrante, and by a quick, savage stroke he should be able to jerk this one-horse government up by the heels in jig time—particularly since the citizenry feel no loyalty toward the Sarros regime and are only kept in subjection through fear and lack of a leader. I'm going to play Ricardo to win, if he isn't killed in the opening row, for I'm certain he'll lead his men."

"I dare say he is greatly like his father—not afraid to die for his country," she replied presently. "I am glad to be here when he takes that risk."

"Oh, but you mustn't be here," Webster protested. "Because there'll be street fighting—probably of a desperate character, and I understand your countrymen go rather war-mad and do things not sanctioned by The Hague tribunal. If there's a steamer in port at the time I'll put you aboard her until the issue is decided. I'm going to see Ricardo tomorrow night and learn the details of his plan of campaign; after that I'll be able to act intelligently."

Ricardo Ruey, with Dr. Pacheco and Colonel Caraveo, were engaged in consultation when Jack Webster, having left the Hotel Mateo via his bedroom window in order to avoid possible espionage and made his way to El Buen Amigo on foot, was announced by Mother Jenks. The three conspirators greeted him joyously, as indeed they should, for his loyal friendship had thus far been one of their principal bulwarks.

"Well," Webster inquired, after greeting them and carefully closing the door behind him, "here I am in Buenaventura, marking time and, like Mr. Micawber, waiting for something to turn up."

"You will not be required to wait long," Colonel Caraveo assured him. "Thanks to your kindly offices, the trap is already baited."

"Our friend, Ruey, has, since our first meeting, insisted on dispensing with my consent when using me to promote his enterprises, Colonel. Strange to say, I have been unable to berate him for his impudence. I was down at Leber's warehouse this afternoon. You have enough road-making tools consigned to me there to build a pretty fair highway to the gates of the government palace, I should say. I hope you have all pondered the result to me, an innocent bystander, if your enemies should take a notion to open one of those cases of shovels."

Colonel Caraveo favored him with a benignant smile. "You forget, my friend, that I am second in command in the intelligence department, and that during the absence of your particular friend, Raoul Sarros, in New Orleans, I am first in command. Since I already know what those cases contain, naturally I shall not take the trouble to investigate."

"Well, that's a comfort, Colonel." "You have investigated your mining concession, Webster?" Ricardo Ruey asked.

"You bet." "What did you find?" "A couple of millions in sight."

Ricardo shook his head slowly. "It is not in sight, old man," he reminded Webster. "Without our aid—and you cannot have our aid unless our revolution is successful, when you shall have it freely—your millions are, most positively, not in sight. If you want those millions, friend Webster, there is but one way to get them—and that is to close your eyes and play our game to the limit. I wonder if you'd go further—about \$40,000 further, to be exact."

"I might, but I never go it blind for a wad like that. What's your trouble?"

"The individual in charge of the funds of the revolutionary junta in New Orleans was murdered last night; the funds were deposited to his credit as agent in a certain bank, and before the junta can obtain legal possession of them again the psychological time for their use will have passed."

"We have a steamer chartered, and 200 men, whose business it is to fight under any flag at \$5 gold per day and no questions asked, are now marking time on the Isle of Pines, off the coast of Cuba, waiting for our steamer to call for them and land them, with their rifles and ammunition and six 75-millimeter field guns and some rapid-fire Maxim's, at San Bruno, some 18 miles up the coast from here."

"The guns and munitions are now in Tampa, having been shipped to our agent there on sight draft, with bill of lading attached; the steamer is chartered and en route to Tampa from Norfolk, Va., and we must pay the owners \$10,000 the day she begins taking on her cargo, and \$10,000 before she unloads it on lighters at San Bruno."

"We must also pay 200 men one month's pay in advance—that is, \$50,000; we cannot meet this expense and still take up that sight draft now awaiting our attention in the bank at Tampa."

Continued Next Friday

Not True Charity. We believe it was Emerson who said you had to give affection with money in order to make it count. So much charity is pocket deep.

## SOCIETY

(By Mrs. Edna Walker, Phone 745)

Eighteen members of the Helping Hand club met at the home of Mrs. Pete Anderson last Friday. The guests tied a comforter for Mrs. Anderson after which a handkerchief shower was given for Mrs. Ben Boling who has gone to Firth to make her future home. Mrs. Olive Miller was presented with a dainty remembrance booklet, as she leaves soon for her new home at Arco. Miss Leona Hines, Miss Ada Yost and Miss Nellie McCoy furnished a delightful program of music during the afternoon. At the close of the entertainment an elaborate luncheon was served. The club will meet with Mrs. H. C. Hubbard June 17th.

A social was held Friday night in the first ward hall in honor of Ivan Bills and Ray Eskelson, who have returned from their missions. After a delightful program dancing was the evening's diversion.

The Past Noble Grand club of Progress Rebekah lodge met at the country home of Mrs. J. H. Bond, June second. A large number being present. A short business session was held, conducted by the president, Mrs. F. A. Bell, followed by a talk by Mrs. Salmon of Portland, who took as her subject, "Rebekah." This was very instructive and helpful to all. Delicious refreshments were served by the hostess. The next meeting will be with Mrs. E. M. Hubble, July first.

Mrs. Ernest Nugent and Mrs. Paul Kraft entertained at five tables of "500" Saturday evening at the home of Mrs. Nugent. A color scheme of lavender and white was carried out with wild flowers and lilacs throughout the house, and the score cards were also in lavender and white. Dr. Simmons and Mr. Weinrich cut for gentlemen's high score, while Miss Ann Burgraff won ladies' high score. After a most enjoyable evening of cards, an elegant two-course luncheon was served.

Mrs. C. V. Fisher gave the first of a series of parties Saturday afternoon complimenting her sister, Mrs. Leslie Kidneigh, of Rock Springs, Wyoming, and Mrs. C. L. Eakin, of Blackfoot. The decorations used throughout the rooms were lilacs and iris. There were six tables arranged for bridge, the high score being awarded to Mrs. Fred Seeger. Miss Alta Sturdevant of Anaconda, Montana, who was an out of town guest, won the all cut prize. Assisting the hostess were the Misses Mary and Sue Harris and Mrs. F. C. Christ. Monday Mrs. Fisher entertained at five tables of bridge, with guests coming for tea during the afternoon. Mrs. G. H. Holbrook won the high score prize, the all cut prize falling to Mrs. T. G. Stewart, of El Paso, Texas. Each afternoon the honor guests received tokens of friendship Miss Maxine Fisher received the guests at the door. Mrs. L. C. Rockwood of Shelley, Mrs. W. F. Berryman and Mrs. Hamilton Wright assisted in serving the two course luncheon.

Mrs. F. J. Cowen was the charming hostess of the P. E. O. sisterhood Chapter B, when they held the last meeting of the season Tuesday. The house was beautiful with silver bowls, cut glass vases and crystal baskets containing a quantity of spring flowers, with a profusion of daisies, the P. E. O. flowers. After the regular meeting, the social hour was spent at auction bridge, complimenting Mrs. John Brown, who has recently returned from California, and Mrs. C. L. Hart of Twin Falls. Mrs. Cowen's sister, Mrs. L. C. Collins won the high score prize, the all cut prize falling to Mrs. E. L. Scott. The honor guests received appropriate guest trophies. After the games the hostess served a dainty menu.

Mrs. John Brown entertained at a one o'clock bridge luncheon Friday at her home on North Shilling avenue, honoring Mrs. Charles Hart, of Twin Falls. Purple and white lilacs in a cut glass bowl formed a centerpiece for the table. Mrs. Neil F. Boyle and Mrs. W. E. Patrie won the prizes for playing high score. Mrs. Hart receiving a guest prize. The house was prettily decorated throughout with purple and white iris. The invited guests were Mesdames Charles Hart, F. C. Christ, W. E. Patrie, J. H. Early, S. W. Wilson, Neil F. Boyle and David Biethan.

Mrs. H. D. MacCosham was hostess to the A. B. C. club Thursday at her home on East Court street. A pleasant afternoon was spent at auction bridge.

The Baptist Womans Union met with Mrs. S. T. Clark Wednesday afternoon at her home on East Alice street. Late in the afternoon the hostess served lovely refreshments.

Last Thursday afternoon Mrs. Percy Jones was hostess to the Embroidery club. The hostess had tables arranged for cards which were played after an hour of needlework was enjoyed. A two course luncheon was served after cards at the small tables.

The Embroidery club was delightfully entertained Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. C. Millick on Shilling avenue.

Mrs. Percy Jones entertained at auction bridge Wednesday afternoon and has invitations issued for a Five Hundred party Friday.

Mrs. Clifton Albertson entertained the Methodist Ladies' Aid Wednesday afternoon. After an entertaining musical program the hostess served dainty refreshments.

### ALWAYS BUSY

The Drs. Whistler & Whistler just received a large electric treating machine by express. It was so large that you would think the doctors would have shipped it by freight instead of by express, but owing to the increase in business they could not wait, as they needed it for their patients, and were willing to pay the express. This machine contains many different forms of electricity, as follows:

The Telsa high frequency current. The doctors say this is the most curative form of electricity known to the present day.

Next, the D'Arsonval current which is used in many different ways and the doctors say it takes the place of the old fashioned way of sweating your patients.

The Sinusoidal current is the next one which is claimed by the doctors to be almost positive cure for Lumbago, Sciatica and many other forms of rheumatism.

Then next is the Caustery current used only in minor surgery, such as removing tonsils, adenoids and cutaneous growths. It also has a diagnostic current used to examine the ear, nose and throat.

The doctors say this is the most complete machine manufactured for electropathic work.

This makes the fifth electrical appliance that the doctors have added to their treating parlors since opening here, besides the appliances they moved from their offices in Rexburg.

The doctors claim to have one of the most up-to-date Chiropractic and Electropathic parlors in this part of the state and they are so perfect in their work that they guarantee results or your money back.

No wonder they are busy.

### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the Probate Court of Bingham County, State of Idaho. In the Matter of the Estate of Adam Yancey, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given, by the undersigned, Alice Yancey, administratrix of the estate of Adam Yancey, Deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against, said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten months after the first publication of this notice to the said Alice Yancey, at the office of A. S. Dickinson, Esq., Eccles Block, Blackfoot, Idaho, which office the undersigned selects as her place of business in all matters connected with said estate.

Dated June 9th, 1921. ALICE YANCEY, Administratrix of the Estate of Adam Yancey, Deceased. A. S. DICKINSON, Attorney for Administratrix. J 10-17-24 July 14.

### CHILD DROWNS IN DITCH

The five year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph, who live near the Porterville bridge north of Blackfoot, was drowned in an irrigation ditch Tuesday evening.

The little girl and a sister two years old were following their father as he was irrigating, and according to the explanation given by the two year old, the other child was crossing the ditch on a board and fell into the water. The body was not found until the following morning.

### Bible Statistics.

In the Bible mention is made of nineteen different precious stones, six metals, one hundred and four trees and plants, thirty-five animals, thirty-nine birds, six fishes, eleven reptiles, twenty insects and other small creatures.

## GROVELAND NEWS

The Relief society met at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Hale Thursday afternoon. Mary Hale presiding, with a program as follows: Singing, "Now Let Us Rejoice," by members of the society; Reading by Alma Mason; Song, "Ere You Left Your Home," by Mrs. Font Hale; Lesson, "Confirmation," by Mrs. Elsie Johnson. Testimonials were given by the following sisters: Ida Barrus, Margaret Eliason, Alice Yancey, Nellie Reynolds, Alma Mason, Elizabeth Hickenlooper; Benediction by Mrs. Ida Barrus. After the program social chat was in order after which refreshments were served. Mrs. Faunt Hale and Ina Jewett were admitted to membership. Mrs. Sylvia Hale was voted in as assistant secretary. The Relief Society teachers were sustained. Twenty-one members were present.

Mr. Victor Hampton and brothers, Dr. and Fred, went on a fishing trip the past week.

Mr. Carl Beasley of Canada is visiting his mother and friends in these parts.

Arroet Hale, Horace Eliason, Elmer Hale and Grover Nygard were Blackfoot visitors Saturday.

Miss Nora Lindsay and Mr. Golden Hale were united in marriage in the Logan temple last Wednesday. Golden is a promising young man and Nora an exemplary young woman so we wish them happiness and success along life's journey. They are spending their honeymoon with relatives in Ogden.

The Mutual Improvement association are contemplating putting on a pageant in the near future, with Mrs. George Bailey in charge.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hale have moved to the Lavas.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Shoemaker went to Trenton, Utah, Friday, to attend the memorial services of the late William Netcher who was killed on the battlefields of France.

Mrs. Fred Hammond spent Monday afternoon with Mrs. Claus Anderson and Mrs. Flora Haves.

Mr. and Mrs. James Nunnely went to Blackfoot Thursday to have the photos taken of their one year old twin girls.

The farmers are all busy thinning their beets.

Fred Bergeson went to Lewiston, Utah, to attend the funeral of a nephew who was killed by a horse.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Yancey had their twin babies blessed at sacrament meeting Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Hale motored to Springfield Sunday.

Miss Veda Bowker underwent an operation Monday at the Blackfoot hospital and is getting along nicely.

Mrs. Grover Nygard and Mrs. Jas. Christensen visited Mrs. S. Thompson of Blackfoot Monday.

Mr. Neils Johnson is remodeling his house.

### Lutheran Church—Blackfoot

Sunday school at 10 a. m.

We want to remind you of the adult Bible class. Come so you can attend that.

Services at 11 a. m. "We should so fear and love God as not to despise His word and the preaching of the Gospel, but deem it Holy and willing to hear and learn it."

## America's Premier Male Quartet Coming

Celebrated "Orpheus Four," Winners of High Honors at San Francisco Exposition, to Sing at Chautauqua



The Orpheus Four, of the Orpheus Club, Los Angeles, is credited with being the best male quartet in the country today. They will long be remembered by San Francisco Exposition patrons for their notable singing there, carrying off the International Gold Medal at that time. This organization has been touring the country for years. Their repertoire is unquestionably the most extensive of any male quartet. Ranging from the fitting melodies of popular favor to grand opera selections, every number displays clarity of individual tone, delicate blending, thorough command of tonal contrast and coloring. They will present two concerts on the third day.