

# OUR ENTIRE LINE OF NEW MERCHANDISE FOR FALL IS HERE

Our entire line of fall and winter merchandise is now here and ready for your inspection. Most every department is complete in every detail. A great big part of our stock is merchandise in staple numbers that we bought a year ago anticipating heavy advances and to place ourselves in position that we would be able to take care of our customers without having to ask them the extreme limit in price.

## NEVER HAVE WE BEEN IN BETTER POSITION TO COMPETE WITH MAIL ORDER HOUSES

as well as we are this season. There are hundreds of items right here that we will save you from 10 to as high as 60 per cent on, in comparison with prices prevailing this fall in Sears, Roebuck & Co. catalogues.

We had an inquiry this week for an ulster sheep lined coat. We priced a full 52 inch coat, full sheep lined, with corduroy outside and beaverised collar at \$18.50. In looking this up in Sears Roebuck's fall catalogue we find they quote a 52 inch, with about a three quarter sheep lining in a moleskin cloth for \$29.50. We just saved this customer \$11 on the coat and gave him a better garment. Not only this one item but the store is full of merchandise for less than mail order houses this season.

**Underwear, Mackinaws  
Sweaters, Shoes, Blankets  
Rubber Goods, Dress Goods  
Staple Dry Goods, Caps, Hosiery  
Ladies' Cloaks, Misses' Cloaks**

In fact there is not an article in this store but what we will make you a comparison with any mail order catalogue you may bring in. Give us a chance and we will sell you your fall bill.

REMEMBER, WE'RE BOTH  
LADERS IF YOU DON'T  
TRADE HERE.



### Mrs. J. B. Lehman at Rest.

Mrs. John B. Lehman passed away at her home in this city on Tuesday, Nov. 5, following an illness of paralysis extending over the past three years.

Funeral services were conducted from the family home by Elder B. J. Fike Tuesday afternoon and the remains of this venerable citizen were given their last resting place in the local cemetery.

The deceased was 76 years, seven months and nine days of age. She was born in Maryland and married D. S. Beekley in the spring of 1865. Nine children were born to this union, five of whom survive. They are Charles, Joe, Dave and Arthur Beekley and Mrs. Jack Saunders, whose home is in Spokane. Joe lives at Lewiston and Arthur is in the army at Seattle. Mrs. Beekley was left a widow in 1904, a few months after coming to Nezperce, and something over a year later she was married to J. B. Lehman, who survives her.

Mrs. Lehman was a good wife, mother and neighbor, and the friends of her bereaved family feel deep sympathy for them in their irreparable loss.

### AS IT SHOULD BE, "ALL OFF"

How Could Any American Maid Have Affection for This Self-Confessed Slacker?

We heard of a Cleveland youth who was spurned by the lady of his choice.

"But—but what's the matter?" he stammered. "I always thought you liked me—and we have been going around together for two years—and—"

"I have decided," she interrupted, firmly, "that I should go with young men who are nearer my own age. I am only eighteen, and you are of course about fourteen years my senior."

"Why, what gave you that idea?" he cried. "I'm only twenty-five. Who told you that I was so old? Why, you remember when I graduated from high school, and—"

"Well then," she continued, gently, but still firmly, "the man I marry must not be an invalid. He must not have some chronic trouble that renders him likely to die at any time and leave me without means of support."

"Say, who's been telling you lies about me? I'm as strong as an ox and as sound as a dollar."

"Are you? But I couldn't marry a man who is the sole support of dependent relatives."

"What are you trying to do, kid me? I haven't got anybody to support but myself—and you, if you'll let me."

"Well, I won't let you. By your own confession you're a slacker. Good night!"

He didn't have a thing left to say, so it's all off.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### ALL BASED ON FRIENDSHIP

Religion as the Late Dr. Washington Gladson Saw it in the Last Days of His Life.

I am fain to believe that the time is drawing near when the Christian church will be able to discern and declare the simple truth that religion is nothing but friendship; friendship with God and with man. I have been thinking much about it in the last days, and I cannot make it mean anything else; so far as I can see, this is all there is to it. Religion is friendship—friendship first with the great Companion, of whom Jesus told us, who is always near to us than we are to ourselves, and whose inspiration and help in the greatest fact of human experience. To be in harmony with his purpose, to be open to his suggestions, to be in conscious fellowship with him—this is religion on its highest side.—Washington Gladson.

### NO WAR GARDEN.

Mr. Bacon—I see one farm of 40 acres in California is devoted almost entirely to the growing of radishes.

Mr. Bacon—For the love of Friendship! How many spots do you suppose we could knock out of an enemy with radishes!

### ANOTHER CATERLOG.

"June 16 was the one hundred and third anniversary of the Battle of Waterloo," remarked the Governor of Iowa and Tanager, "and a friend of mine who paid his income tax on the 16th examined his bank account on the 16th and discovered that he had not lost."

### William H. Booth Killed in Action

(Continued from first page.)

ant of the company told me he was one of their best men, and wanted me to tell you that they found him a man of highest character and possessing the respect of every officer and man of the company.

Our mail service is poor while we are in action, and I have not heard from you for five weeks, but will surely get a bunch of mail when it does come. The nature of my work has not yet carried me into danger. I have very seldom been in range of German guns, so do not worry about me. I will be coming home soon if things continue as they have been. Most of my time in France has been spent to the south of here. I was eight miles from St. Mihiel when it was taken.

Do not grieve too much and keep up your courage. Everything surely must be for the best, for the world must have a hand on the rudder some place.

I must close and write some other letters.

With deepest love,  
John.

P. S.—I saw Martin and Sven Thompson, Earl Garvin, one of the Drake boys, and Martin has seen Vonley Miller, since they came out of the trenches.

Another Nezperce home has been called upon to suffer the supreme sacrifice in the war against German hellishness. In the passing of William H. Booth, his home, his town, his county, state and nation lose a young man whose type is only too scarce. Clean in mind and body, he inspired all about him toward that higher ideal of life that will not stoop to little things. He did the bigger, better things because it was simply inherent in his nature to do them. A future of much promise spread before him, and yet it can truly be said that in the few weeks he was in the big game in France he lived and achieved more than do most of us in life's full allotted span. Most of his years had been spent in preparation for a work of usefulness to his fellow man, and when the war's cruel demands claim one of his type the blow is doubly felt and the feeling against the ruthless, abhorrent herd of Huns responsible for it all is intensified until naught remains in the world for them but hate. To the folks at home, to the boys and girls at school, to his old classmates in college, to the community, "Bill" Booth cannot come back, but the fine spirit he imparted, the good example he gave us in all his conduct—these are yet ours because of his sojourn among us—these he would have us keep and profit by always. He asked no exemption when duty called him to the colors. He asked no exemption when duty called him "over the top." He asked no exemption when duty, as he saw it, called him to go on after a Hun bullet had pierced his body. "Bill" Booth, you were every inch a super-man, and in giving you to the world your parents accomplished the greatest thing it is given mortals in transition to do. Your soul will go marching on.

Corporal Wm. H. Booth was born at Pullman, Wash., March 9, 1894. The family came to this prairie at the opening of the reservation and homesteaded the quarter section adjoining Nezperce on the northwest, and have resided there ever since, and during their 22 years residence here they have taken a prominent part in all moves for the betterment of the community.

Corporal Booth grew to rugged manhood on his father's farm, and after finishing the full course of the Nezperce public schools, entered the University of Idaho and finished there with the class of '16. He then took up farm work and followed this until the spring of 1917, when he was appointed as instructor in agriculture and general science in the local high school, succeeding W. B. Mattingly, resigned. His efficient service in this position secured his appointment for the '17-18 term at an increased salary. The school reluctantly gave him up when he enlisted early in 1918 to join the army. His call came on June 4, 1918 and in charge of 37 other Lewis county boys he departed at Camp Lewis for duty by that time he was assigned to B Company, 308th Inf., and his regiment became a part of the new famous 91st Division which sailed for France early in the summer, and which, though only recently engaged in the heavy fighting there, made a glorious record which will long stand as an enviable monument to the valor and heroism of the sons of the North-west.

The deceased has two brothers in the service, John H., in the communication train service of the 91st, in France, and Herbert, of

the M. P. service, now at Camp Fremont, Cal. Besides these, a sister, Mrs. Frank Collins, and his parents survive him.

This family has most truly contributed grandly to the great fight for human rights, and in this their saddest hour, every loyal heart throbs in sympathy with them. Their loss is the entire community's.

### Nugent Saved In Idaho Landslide.

(Continued from first page.)

between the unfavorable weather and the general lack of interest only about 60 per cent of the vote was gotten out.

The result was somewhat more varied than usual politically, and several contests were, to the contestants, at least, painfully close.

The Republicans captured the legislative offices by the election of A. Kaline, of Winchester, to the state senate and Curtis Browning, of Mohler, to the house. However, the unofficial returns give Kaline only 2 majority over C. W. Booth, and the case can hardly be considered closed until the official count is had next Wednesday.

Another interesting race was that of G. C. Pennell and C. H. Nugent, for prosecuting attorney. The unofficial returns give Pennell a lead of 14.

The contest between Harley Huggins and A. A. Johnston for the third district commissionership left them only 11 votes apart in Mr. Huggins' favor when the last unofficial report was in.

E. L. Schnell, Democrat, won the county auditorship over Mrs. Nina V. Lyon by 317.

Iver J. Longteig beat his Democratic opponent, E. F. Goffinet, 60 votes for the second district commissionership.

There was no Republican opposition for the other county offices, except in the case of James Carlisle, who was the Republican candidate for county surveyor without opposition.

The Democratic county officers elected without opposition were as follows:

Commissioner 1st district, John P. Pomeroy.  
Sheriff, A. W. Mitchell.  
Treasurer, W. R. Emerson.  
Probate Judge, Harry W. Niles.  
County Superintendent, Norma P. Wilson.  
Assessor, E. H. Ratliff.  
Coroner, John F. Gist.

### CROSSED WIRES.

"How do you like the ragout, Henry? It's a war recipe Mrs. Benton gave me over the phone."  
"To be perfectly frank, my dear, it tastes as if the wires had got crossed."—Brownings Magazine.

### INVENTED GUN CARRIAGE.

The first self-moving gun carriage was invented in France in 1569.

# They Say

you can't buy a friend but you can buy a Hot Water Bottle for from \$1.50 to \$2.50 at Leo's Pharmacy.



Leo L. Robertson

Trade with  
NEZPERCE HARDWARE CO.  
and save money.