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Make Your Money**

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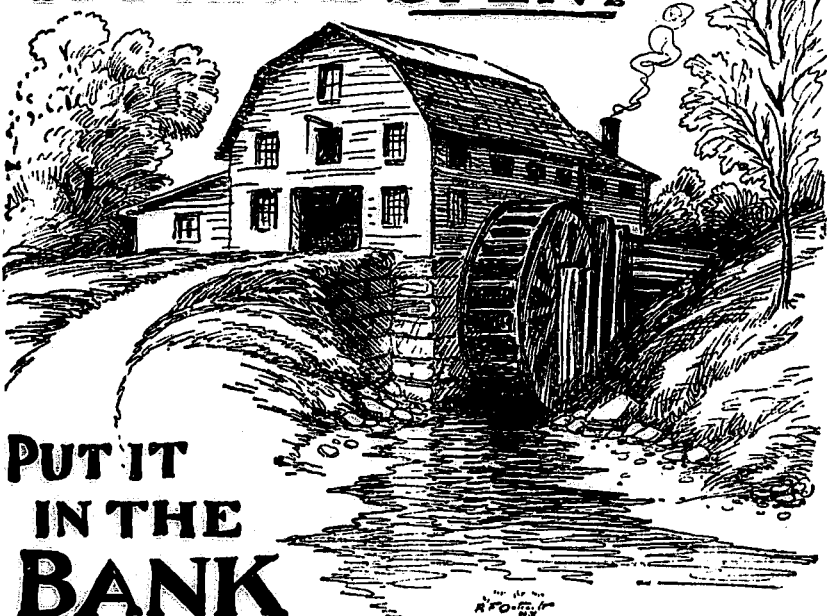
**Put It In Our Bank**

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**"YOUR HOME BANK"**

**The  
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YOU HAVE SPENT**



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Bank ONE DOLLAR A DAY—\$6 a week—for only one year, and leave it stay for 30 years. At 3 per cent, compound interest, this will amount to \$758.16; at 4 per cent, compound interest, this will amount to \$1,010.88—a snug sum for old age.

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**Flathead County State Bank**

OF POLSON, MONTANA.

Capital \$25,000

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**JOH. GRONAAS  
Gents. Tailoring  
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Goods to select from.**

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**A Speciality**

**LADIES CLOTHES  
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**McMichael B'd'g., 3rd Ave.**

**The  
Thirteenth  
Floor**

**A Case Where the Number Thirteen  
Make Good Its Reputation**

By CLARISSA MACKIE  
Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

As the office door closed behind the retreating form of Homer Dickson the stout stenographer sighed relievedly and drew a magazine from her desk. "I thought he'd never go," she said.

The dapper bookkeeper took a silver quarter from his pocket and flipped it toward the office boy. "Peanuts," he said succinctly as he spread the morning paper over his ledger and turned to the market report.

"I saw Homer beatin' it for the ferry," remarked Jimmy when he returned with the peanuts and they had been divided into three portions. "I guess he's good for the day."

"So he said," agreed the bookkeeper, cracking shells and tossing them over his shoulder into the waste paper basket with admirable dexterity. "If you want the afternoon off, Miss Porter, you can have it," he said, with a smile.

The stenographer smiled lazily as she reached for another peanut. "This suits me," she murmured, turning the pages of her magazine.

Suddenly the outer door opened and precipitated confusion upon the trio. A tall man, middle aged, with a strong, clean cut face and piercing dark eyes glanced from one to the other.

"Mr. Dickson in?" he asked sharply. "Out," said the bookkeeper curtly, thrusting the newspaper into a drawer and dipping pen into the ink well.

"When will he return?" asked the stranger quietly. "He didn't say. I think he's gone for the day," replied the clerk ungraciously as he bent above his ledger.

"I'll wait a while," remarked the visitor, seating himself in a chair and opening a notebook.

Bray, the bookkeeper, shrugged his narrow shoulders and applied himself to his neglected work. Miss Porter laid aside her magazine and thumped noisily upon the typewriter, while Jimmy swept up the accumulation of peanut shells and filed letters with brisk attention.

The stranger sat absorbed in his notebook, making calculations with a stub by lead pencil.

"Nice weather for crops," remarked Bray, with a slight wink toward the stenographer.

Miss Porter ruffled her flaxen poupa dour and giggled. "We got our hay all in," said Jimmy casually, as he scuttled past the stranger on business intent.

"You recollect our old black hen?" went on Bray facetiously. "Waal, by gum, she laid a egg yesterday most as big as a grapefruit. I reckon on sending it to the county fair."

"Did Mr. Dickson mention having an appointment with Mr. Penworth this morning?" asked the rustic. A leaden silence settled on the office. Bray broke it at last.

"Penworth?" he gasped, with a sickly smile. "J. Augustus Penworth?"

The stranger nodded impatiently and glanced at his watch. "Did Mr. Dickson mention having an engagement with me?"

"No, sir," returned the bookkeeper respectfully. "I think he must be detained somewhere. I'll try to trace him by phone. Jimmy, give Mr. Penworth a seat in Mr. Dickson's office." Bray disappeared within the telephone booth with agitated countenance.

"Tell that idiot to keep away from the telephone. I'll wait till Mr. Dickson comes in," growled the visitor so savagely that Jimmy skipped to obey the brutal message, conveyed verbally. Mr. Bray emerged from the booth with a very red face and returned to his ledger, while Mr. Penworth accepted a comfortable Turkish rocker in the private office and lighted a long black cigar.

"J. Augustus Penworth, Multimillionaire and King of Finance." So the special article in Bray's Sunday newspaper had capitalized him. His name was as well known as that of the president of the republic, and the entire office force had laughed openly at him.

Bray writhed on his high stool as he looked at the back of the millionaire's gray head, and he cursed his own bad manners in ridiculing the stranger. Bray was ambitious, and Penworth was known to be especially interested in young men and if he knew them to be capable and willing to work could always find places for them in his numerous industrial plants. The bookkeeper had read the article in the Sunday paper, and his imagination had been fired with the possibilities that would open out if he should ever cross the path of the great man.

Here he was—J. Augustus Penworth, and Bray had ridiculed him! It was too much to bear calmly, yet the bookkeeper soled himself with the thought that perhaps the millionaire had been too much absorbed in his notebook to heed the idle chattering of the office force. Bray's usual alert manner and his courteous, almost servile demeanor toward his employer's customers would ordinarily attract the attention of a business man. He welcomed a sudden acceleration of business now. He transacted trivial matters with a crispness and courtesy that made Miss Porter and Jimmy open their innocent eyes. He darted from telephone to ledger and from

ledger to vault and spoke with an air of authority. Altogether he showed himself to be a man of considerable affairs. All the time he was pleasantly aware that the great financier had wheeled his chair about and was watching with curious intentness.

After awhile when business had quieted down the financier beckoned the bookkeeper into the private office, and as the gratified Bray paused before him Penworth asked:

"How long have you been with Mr. Dickson?"

"Ten years," stammered Bray excitedly.

"And I suppose you are satisfied with your position?"

"Well—not exactly, sir. You see, there is no chance for advancement."

"I'm—I can imagine not—here!"

"How much is Dickson paying you now?" demanded J. Augustus Penworth.

"Fifteen hundred, sir."

"I'll give you three thousand," snapped out Penworth. "I like your looks, and you're just the sort of chap I'd like to have around—young, active and businesslike. What do you say?"

Bray gasped. "Why, yes, sir—thank you, sir! I shall be delighted!" he stammered.

"Can you come to me tomorrow?" asked Penworth.

The bookkeeper hesitated a brief instant, then: "Yes, sir, I will come tomorrow. Of course Mr. Dickson could not expect me to refuse such an excellent offer," he said reflectively.

"Of course not—even if you have been with him ten years," rejoined Penworth grimly. "Now, Mr.—er—"

"Bray—Harry Bray, sir."

"Mr. Bray suppose you sit right down and pen a letter of resignation to Mr. Dickson. I like to have these matters cleared up as I go along, other wise I'm apt to forget them. If you resign now I can put you right into our main office here to fill an important vacancy. There are writing materials here on this small table."

The bookkeeper sat down and nervously indited a brief epistle to his employer, in which he formally resigned his position, stating his reasons for doing so and generously waiving all salary due him in lieu of longer notice. This he closed in an envelope which he sealed and addressed. Mr. Penworth held out his hand for it and regarded the envelope with a thoughtful smile.

"Now that's settled," he said, "I suppose you'll want to settle up your books, Mr. Bray. I'm rather impressed with the rapidity with which that young woman out there operates her machine. Now, I'm in need of just such an expert stenographer, and while I suppose it doesn't look exactly square to take Dickson's help away from him—it's all in the business and I pay my people well. Send her to me, will you?"

Miss Porter was flattered and charmed to accept a position in the luxuriously appointed offices of Penworth & Co. at double her present salary. Sooner or later ability will meet with its proper reward, she told herself, while she was writing her letter of instant resignation at Penworth's dictation.

He held the two letters in his hand and regarded them thoughtfully.

Jimmy drooped forlornly when he heard the whispered confidences of the other. He had not read "From Office Boy to Millionaire" for nothing, and here was his chance to rise. J. Augustus Penworth was pushing people along on the upward path. Why could not honest Jimmy Lee be among the risers?

That was how it happened that he approached the great man and respectfully asked for a job as office boy, and he got it. Twice the salary he had been receiving caused his eyes to sparkle joyously. Mr. Penworth had just told him that he could write a letter of resignation when there was the sound of rapid footsteps in the corridor outside.

Instantly the millionaire leaped to his feet, and Bray and Miss Porter, who were in the line of vision, saw him drop their letters of resignation through the letter slot into Dickson's closed and locked desk, and they exchanged glances of satisfaction.

The outer door opened, and there was the sound of footsteps. J. Augustus Penworth thrust aside the startled Jimmy and darted behind the tall desk, where he crouched as if in fear.

"J. Augustus Penworth? Let's have a look at him," said a gruff voice, and two dark forms filled the doorway of the private office before they discovered the millionaire and pounced upon him just in time to wrest a revolver from his hand.

"No, you don't, Mr. Mike Hennessey, alias The Farmer, wanted for forgery and so forth! We tracked you to this building, and we've raked every office with a fine toothed comb till we come to the thirteenth floor. Say, Mike, this number thirteen's an unlucky number for you all right."

The detectives laughed as they handcuffed their prisoner, and the other asked, with a humorous wink: "J. Augustus Penworth, are you moving in high financial circles, eh? What kind of business you been transacting here?"

The prisoner stared impudently at the horrified faces of the bookkeeper and the stenographer and winked toward the locked desk where their resignations waited Homer Dickson's return.

**Notice For Publication  
Re-Publication**

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Kalispell, Montana, July 10th, 1911. Notice is hereby given that Louis G. Triebel, of Bigarm, Montana, who, on May 5th, 1910, made Homestead entry No. 01897 for Lots 1 and 4, N. E. 4 N. E. 4, Section 20 and S. E. 1-4 S. E. 1-4, Lot 3 Sec. 17, T. 23 N., R. 21 W., Montana Meridian, and thereafter on April 3rd, 1911, made Homestead entry 03249 (additional) for N. E. 1-4 S. E. 1-4, Section 17, Township 23 N., Range 21 W., Montana Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Frank C. Bailey, a United States Commissioner, at Polson, Montana, on the 28th day of August, 1911.

Claimant names as witnesses: Jay L. Tabor, Como Trogden, Charles Tippett and Demetrius Rodomor, all of Bigarm, Montana.

(Not Coal Land)  
Andrew W. Swaney,  
Register.

**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION**

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Kalispell, Montana, July 10th, 1911. Notice is hereby given that Eugene Desarmo, of Polson, Montana, who, on May 23rd, 1910, made Homestead Entry, No. 02108, for W. 1/2 N. E. 4 (Unit "B") Section 27, Township 22 N., Range 21 W., Montana Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office at Kalispell, Montana, on the 24th day of August, 1911.

Claimant names as witnesses: Charles W. Blomberg, Lafayette Coleman, John W. Fuller and Thomas Kelley, all of Polson, Montana.

(Not Coal Land)  
Andrew W. Swaney,  
Register.

**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION**

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Kalispell, Montana, July 21, 1911. Notice is hereby given that Elzear Laundry, of Polson, Montana, who on May 11th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, No. 01948, for S 1/2 NW 1/4, NE 1/4 NW 1/4 and NW 1/4 NE 1/4, Section 24, Township 22, N, Range 21 W., Montana Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office at Kalispell, Montana, on the 4th day of September, 1911.

Claimant names as witnesses: Thomas Kelley, John W. Fuller, Eugene Desarmo and Edward Kelley, all of Polson, Montana.

(Not Coal Land)  
Andrew W. Swaney,  
Register.

**Notice For Publication**

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Kalispell, Montana, July 31, 1911. Notice is hereby given that Fred M. Deskins, of Polson, Montana, who, on May 21, 1910, made Homestead entry, No. 02073, for N. W. 1/4 N. W. 1/4 and W. 1/2 of N. E. 4 of N. W. 1/4 and S. W. 1/4 N. W. 1/4, Section 29, Township 22 N., Range 20 W., Montana Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Frank C. Bailey, a United States Commissioner, at Polson, Montana, on the 12th day of September, 1911.

Claimant names as witnesses: George Thompson, Virgil Holding, Jesse Connerly and John W. Fuller, all of Polson Montana.

(Not Coal Land)  
Andrew W. Swaney  
Register

**SHERIFF'S SALE.**

George H. Thompson, Plaintiff, against Gertrude W. Curtis, Clarence A. Curtis, Stritzel Spaberg Lumber Co., a corporation, F. L. Gray Co., a corporation, Polson House Furnishing Co., and J. A. Trow, defendants.

To be sold at Sheriff's Sale: On the 2nd day of September A. D. 1911, at Two o'clock p. m. at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Kalispell, County of Flathead, State of Montana, to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand, the following described real estate lying and being in the County of Flathead and State of Montana. All the Right, Title and Interest of the above named defendants in the following described property, to wit: Lot Ten, (10) of Block Seven, (7) of the Government Township of Polson, in Flathead County, State of Montana, according to the Government Plat thereof. Together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereto belonging or in anywise appertaining. Dated this 7th day of August, A. D. 1911.

A. J. Ingraham, Sheriff of Flathead County, Montana.

By T. Clifford, Deputy Sheriff.

Now is the time to buy Harness and wagon while you have a good stock to select from. L. Holding & Son

**ATTENTION!**  
Appendicitis, Tumors and other diseases cured without the use of the surgeons knife or drugs. Scientific spinal adjustment. All eye troubles treated. Drs. Dinwiddie, Neuro-Ophthalmologist. Over Harriet's grocery, Polson.

**Notice For Publication**

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Kalispell, Montana, June 27th, 1911. Notice is hereby given that Lars Thomas Larson, of Polson, Montana, who on May 24th, 1910, made Homestead entry, No. 02113, for Lot 1, Sec. 30, Township 23 N., Range 20 W., Montana Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Frank C. Bailey, a United States Commissioner, at Polson, Montana, on the 7th day of August, 1911.

Claimant names as witnesses: August Mangels, Claus Erickson, Alfred Iles and Thomas D. Bare, all of Polson, Montana.

(Not Coal Land)  
Andrew W. Swaney,  
Register.

**Notice For Publication.**

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, at Kalispell, Montana, August 3rd, 1911. Notice is hereby given that William B. Baggett, of Polson, Montana, who on May 16th, 1910, made Homestead entry, No. 02008, for NW 1/4 NE 1/4 NW 1/4 Unit "A" Section 35, Township 22, N, Range 21 W., Montana Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Frank C. Bailey, a United States Commissioner, at Polson, Montana, on the 18th day of September, 1911.

Claimant names at witnesses: Fred M. Deskin, Edward Kelley, James Van Horn and George Thompson, all of Polson, Montana.

(Not Coal Land)  
Andrew W. Swaney,  
Register.

**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION**

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Kalispell, Montana, August 5, 1911. Notice is hereby given that Bernhard Gottlieb, of Polson, Montana, who, on May 28th, 1910, made Homestead Entry, No. 02165, for S. 1/4 N. W. 1/4 and N. 1/4 S. W. 1/4, Section 15, Township 22 N., Range 22 W., Montana Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Frank C. Bailey, a United States Commissioner, at Polson, Montana, on the 19th day of September, 1911.

Claimant names as witnesses: Arthur G. Moon, Louis K. Pool, John M. Smith and Arthur D. Maynard all of Polson, Montana.

(Not Coal Land)  
Andrew W. Swaney,  
Register.

**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION**

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Kalispell, Montana, July 10, 1911. Notice is hereby given that Louis E. Cunningham, of Polson, Montana, who, on May 20th, 1910, made Homestead entry, No. 02064, for S. E. 1/4 N. E. 4, N. E. 1/4 S. E. 4 (Unit "E") Section 29, Township 22 N., Range 21 W., Montana Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office at Kalispell, Montana, on the 24th day of August, 1911.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lafayette S. Coleman, Eugene Desarmo, D. A. Cabbage and John W. Fuller, all of Polson, Montana.

(Not Coal Land)  
Andrew W. Swaney,  
Register.

**Notice For Publication**

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Kalispell, Montana, July 6th, 1911. Notice is hereby given that Wilson F. Millar, of Polson Montana, who, on May 4th, 1910, made Homestead entry, No. 01887, for S. E. 1/4 N. W. 1/4, S. W. 1/4 N. E. 4, N. W. 1/4 S. E. 4 and Lot 3, Section 1, Township 22 N., Range 21 W., Montana Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Frank C. Bailey, a United States Commissioner, at Polson, Montana, on the 21st day of August, 1911.

Claimant names as witnesses: John T. Foulkes, Louis J. Schwartz, Ernest E. McKelvey and Isaac S. Hedrick all of Polson, Montana.

(Not Coal Land)  
Andrew W. Swaney,  
Register.

**Notice For Publication**

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Kalispell, Montana, July 10, 1911. Notice is hereby given that Luella J. Linton, of Polson, Flathead County Montana, who, on May 21, 1910, made Homestead entry, No. 02092, for Farm Unit "G" N. W. 1/4 N. W. 1/4 Section 35 and S. W. 1/4 S. W. 1/4, Section 26, Township 22 N., Range 21 W., Montana Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office at Kalispell, Montana, on the 24th day of August, 1911.

Claimant names as witnesses: Charles W. Blomberg, Abraham II. Hudson, Marvel Tarr and William F. Berry, all of Polson, Montana.

(Not Coal Land)  
Andrew W. Swaney,  
Register.