

Are your shirts like this Mister Dresser?



AND COLLARS AND NECKTIES AND UNDERWEAR?

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by R. F. O'Connell
N.Y.

MR DRESSER: WHEN IT WILL TAKE ONLY \$1.50 TO BUY A GOOD CLOUETT SHIRT YOU ARE NOT GOING TO WEAR ONE THAT IS ALL FRADED OUT. THINK IT OVER AND SEE IF YOU ARE NOT SHY ON SHIRTS. ALTHOUGH YOU WEAR YOUR UNDERWEAR UNDER YOUR OUTSIDE CLOTHES IT IS THE CLOSEST THING TO YOU. IT IS A GOOD THING TO BE ON GOOD TERMS WITH YOURSELF. WE WILL SELL YOU A SUIT OF ALL-WOOL UNDERWEAR FOR \$4. WE HAVE A LONG LINE OF FINE UNDERWEAR. PRICES RANGE FROM \$1 TO \$7 PER SUIT. WE HAVE IN OUR STORE EVERYTHING A DRESSER NEEDS. COME TO US AND GET THE BEST.

ACORN BROS.

Avoid Stove Mistakes

Stove buyers should be more careful to examine into the detailed construction of a stove before buying.

Many have made the mistake of buying too hastily in the past and have found to their sorrow that they have purchased an air leaking fuel eater rather than a fuel saver and fire keeper.



Come in and we will show you why Cole's Original Air Tight Wood Stove is the best of all wood heaters: Why we guarantee it to remain always air tight: Why the fire is never out during the entire winter in this remarkable stove: Why the combustion is so perfect that ashes need be removed only four times each winter: Why it will heat a room from zero to 80 degrees in five minutes' time: Why the fire is perfectly controlled at all times and you get the heat just as you want it: Why you do not have to get up in the cold to kindle a new fire every morning as with other stoves: Why Cole's Original Air Tight will cut your usual fire bill in half: Why it is the cleanest and safest wood heater manufactured.

We can explain the detailed construction of Cole's Original Air Tight Wood Heater to you just as clearly as to a trained mechanic. We can show you why the patented features of this remarkable stove make it the most economical and best of all wood heaters. Sold only here.

\$3.00 up.

R. E. Lee Co.

The Examiner

Reaches more people in Colville and vicinity than ALL other county papers combined.

Insures Good Crops

Campbell's Scientific Farmer

An Illustrated Monthly Magazine, per year, \$1.00. Devoted to Scientific Soil Tillage—the only exponent of successful soil culture—regardless of rainfall or irrigation. **\$1**

Campbell's 1905 Soil Culture Manual

A Hand Book and Treatise on the Campbell System of Soil Culture. Tells how. Illustrated, 50c. **.50**

The Colville Examiner one year

\$1.50

A combination of all \$2.25

three publications as above for only

By special arrangements with the Campbell Soil Culture Co. of Lincoln, Neb., we are enabled to make the above liberal offer, which holds good only until September 1, 1909.

Every farmer in this section is interested in this proposition. The Campbell System is an insurance of good crops year after year; the result of 25 years of careful painstaking observation and experiment by Prof. Campbell. Not a theory, but a proven fact. You ought to at least investigate it for yourself.

HERE IS SOME EVIDENCE

Judge L. Gough, Moreford, Tex., says: "I have been using the Campbell method for three years and find that it more than doubles the yield."

J. W. Foreman, Alexander, N. Dak., says: "I think well of your system and by applying it here believe we will rank with the best in agriculture."

In Mitchell County, Neb., in 1904 a field cultivated by the same scientific principles yielded 41 bushels per acre. In face of a total failure of fully 90% of all wheat planted in that county because of a drought lasting seven months and twenty-three days.

W. B. Bailey, Lamar, Neb., says: "I think Mr. Campbell is doing more for the western farmer than any man living."

At Grainfield, Kansas, in the dry year of 1904 the Campbell plan of tillage produced a crop of wheat that gave a net profit of over \$16.00 per acre, when many fields did not pay expenses.

At North Platte, Neb., at the branch experimental farm of the State Agricultural College, by following the Campbell method of tillage to the letter in 1907, 62 bushels of winter wheat were grown per acre, and in 1908, 67 bushels.

Near Guyman, Okla., in 1908, a marvelous demonstration of the fact that scientific soil culture as outlined by Mr. Campbell does bring results, was demonstrated. A very large per cent. of the wheat was a failure because of droughty conditions beginning in August, 1907, and continuing until after wheat harvest, yet this field produced 48 bushels to the acre. Wheat at the nearest station was worth 90 cents. "Think of it," \$43.20 gross income per acre, just because he had learned how while nearly all his neighbors got nothing because they did not know how.

You can get a sample copy of the Scientific Farmer and Soil Culture literature free by writing the Soil Culture Co., Lincoln, Neb. Send your subscription for the combination direct to this office.

The Colville Examiner

Sensational Murder Case In Columbia Valley

James F. Logan and his nephew George Hilton are lodged in the county jail here as the result of a murder committed last week Thursday night at Bissell, in the Columbia valley. Logan was arrested in Davenport, whither he had fled from the scene of the crime, and Hilton was captured in the community where the crime was committed.

The men refuse to confess, but the younger man has been on the point of admitting it several times during the progress of an examination before the prosecuting attorney.

Elmer Gifford, who lives near Bissell, and a party of other men were going hunting Friday morning when they saw a campfire in a lonely spot. Considering this rather peculiar, they investigated and found charred bones, clothing, a belt buckle, hatpins, corset stays, and other articles of feminine apparel, lying in the smouldering ashes.

About three months ago Logan met a German woman at Addy and took her to his ranch near Bissell, and since that time she had been in his employ as his housekeeper. The couple spread the report among the neighbors that they intended to leave for Chicago. It is thought that Logan misled the woman into believing that he intended to do this, in order to quiet the conjectures which her disappearance must necessarily give rise to.

It is supposed that he shot her, and then with the help of his nephew hauled the body to the fire, and then stayed with it until it had been burned. A pool of blood was found close to the fire.

Logan was seen by a farmer near the fire and was asked what he was doing there. His answer was that he was on his way to Bluecreek, whence he would go by train to Chicago. He put up over night at the homestead of John Cline, and in the morning was driven by one of Cline's sons to the station at Bluecreek, where he purchased a ticket and checked his trunks to Spokane. He left the train at Hillyard and went to Davenport, where he was arrested on advices from Sheriff Graham.

Since the arrest of this man vague rumors have reached the sheriff and other county officials that there are more crimes that may be charged to Logan. He had on his person when arrested a deed to the ranch of his nephew with his nephew's name signed to it. His nephew denies that he signed any deed, and it is supposed that he intended to murder Hilton and claim the property through the deed, as there would be no one to dispute his claim or the signature.

His trial will probably be held in January, though Prosecuting Attorney Kirkpatrick intends to induce Judge Carey to hold the trials of Logan and Hilton and another prisoner now incarcerated in the county jail some time during next month.

Rev. W. J. Hindley of Spokane has been secured to deliver a lecture before the Masonic lodge at Kettle Falls, Nov. 17.

Elder Huntley's lectures at the Adventist church close tomorrow evening with the discussion of "The United States in Prophecy." It has been shown during the past week that every nation of importance is a matter of prophecy. This nation is no exception to the rule. Its political, religious, scientific and social aspects and influence will be read from the prophetic word tomorrow evening. "Sabbath Reform" is the topic for tonight. There will also be preaching at 11:30 this forenoon.

Mail is now carried regularly to and from the Crystal Falls postoffice by Mr. Pickett, leaving each place Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. The leaving time at Colville is 2 p. m.

Rubber Getting Scarce.

With no successful process for the manufacture of a substitute discovered, the crude rubber famine now threatening the world promises to precipitate a period of high prices for manufacturers and consumers never equaled in history. Wholesale merchants in considering the subject, say that the cost price of crude rubber shows that the advance in retail price is far less than the advance in wholesale cost price. The market price for crude rubber has increased about 150 per cent. Crude rubber was available in 1898 at 85 cents the pound, and now the crude product in Para rubber from South America hardly can be secured at \$2.09 a pound.

There is not a scarcity of labor to retard the harvesting of the rubber gum, but there is not enough gum to be harvested. Science is now providing economical methods of handling the crude material to do away with waste, but this will never lessen materially the famine. The auto simply is causing the famine, as the best rubber is being taken for the manufacture of tires.

"Modern" invention, especially as it is adapted to the automobile industry, in which thousands of tons of crude rubber are used annually, is the direct cause of the famine which 10 years ago looked more remote than the discovery of the north pole. The demand for rubber in this industry has more than eaten up the supply."

A Successful Teachers Institute

The Stevens county teachers institute was in session in the auditorium of the high school building in this city from Monday morning until yesterday noon. About 20 teachers, whose names are printed below, were in attendance.

A reception was tendered the visiting teachers in the high school building Monday evening. The teachers of the Colville public schools acted as hosts. The latter were decorated with yellow ribbon badges bearing the legend "Colville." An interesting musical and literary program was rendered.

Thursday evening a dance was given in the rink in honor of the visitors. It was a success from start to finish, and was attended by a large crowd.

Prof. H. C. Sampson, principal of the state normal school at Cheney, delivered an address at the Christian church Thursday evening. His topic was "The Making of a Community."

The program of the institute, as published in these columns previously was followed out.

The instructors were Henry B. Dewey, superintendent of public instruction; H. C. Sampson, principal Cheney state normal; Edward O. Sisson, University of Washington; R. K. Beattie, Washington State College; N. D. Showalter, Cheney state normal, and Mrs. Margaret Yost, Cheney state normal.

This institute was the largest and most successful one ever held here.

Several of the leading merchants of the city gave reduced prices on their lines during the stay of the teachers amongst us.

The following is a list of the teachers present:

H. E. Anderson, Lovica Brittle, Bertha Burrows, Ora V. Bell, Rufus Coleman, Mrs. Paul Cruise, Frances Carter, Lula Carpenter, Nellie DeLonge, L. E. Decker, C. A. Disharoon, Wilhelmina Doyle, Bella DeLonge, Anna Dow, Lucy Donaghe, Ada M. Dowd, Alice Ellwood, S. E. Ellis, Kattie Van Etten, Mary Eller, Dorothy Elmer, Lena Fairbanks, J. M. Erickson, Adelaide Fischer, Elvira Fowler, Ida Fink, Mary Garity, Anna Garity, Nora Gaines, Frank Gilbert, Roscoe Gilie, Nellie Gaines, Rose Gooderham, Mrs. Etta Heaton, Mary Geiger, Harriette Gollan, Voylia L. Hakes, Lettie Hodges, Miss E. Hill, John Hoffer, J. J. Charlton, Bessie Campbell, Ida Curry, Ada Cooper, Bernice Cline, Cora Blythe, May L. Baker, Gus Jensen, Alice James, Iva Jaquette, Joycelyn Knapp, Lillie Kutzer, Ethelyn Kent, Lou Kilgore, Chas. B. Lindahl, Alice Lindahl, Mary Lines, Bess Llewellyn, Louis Lewis, James McNicholas, Mafy Marr, Eva Metcalf, Letta Millay, Walter Magers, Ruby McKenzie, Mattie McPherson, Flora McDonald, Libbie McKay, Mae Meyers, Lucile McKay, Olive Moody, Elizabeth Maloney, Richard Nagle, Edna Newby, Luella Nelson, Edith Norman, Jessie Orr, Chas. Potter, W. W. Powell, Lennis Pullen, Anna Pederson, Minnie Pelker, Rena Russell, Ida Rickey, May Rich, Mrs. Lena Roberts, Mrs. Estelle Rieper, Ida Maud Reid, Mrs. W. J. Richardson, Mrs. Retta Sebring, Nora Sturman, Anna Sherwood, Orpha Sexton, Vernal Sebring, Mary Sandstrom, F. L. Stonehouse, Mrs. Minnie May Spjor, Mae Seely, Grace Sebern, Muriel Sherwood, Hazel Taylor, Ursula Trainor, Ruth Thayer, Marion Twinnam, Gertrude Thompson, Eloise Van Slatte, A. L. Van Der Vort, L. C. VanPatten, Mrs. Grace VanPatten, Bessie Vierth, A. E. Wyckoff, Mary Wetmore, Mabel Williams, Chas. Wiggins, F. E. Wentz, Salina Wells, Iva Weyand, Mrs. Mary Wells, Grace Wagoner, Josephine Winkler.

The majority of the teachers left for their homes on the afternoon trains yesterday, but a number remain over until tomorrow.

Resolutions of the Stevens County Institute

Whereas, the annual teachers' institute of Stevens county is now in session this 5th day of November, 1909, and Whereas, we believe that the institute now in session is the best institute ever held in this county, and Whereas, the same has been brought about by the skillful planning of County Superintendent Daisy L. Hard and her deputy A. D. Foster, and Whereas, they have brought such a helpful and inspiring corps of instructors of Henry B. Dewey, superintendent of public instruction; H. C. Sampson, principal Cheney State Normal; Edward O. Sisson, professor of education University of Washington; R. K. Beattie, professor of botany Washington State College; N. D. Showalter, superintendent rural department, Cheney State Normal; Mrs. Margaret Yost, principal training school Cheney State Normal, and Whereas, the Colville school board has kindly furnished the school building for the use of the teachers in holding their deliberations, and Whereas, the Christian church has kindly furnished the church for our use in evening sessions, and Whereas, Supt. W. O. Cummings and the other teachers in the schools of Colville have furnished a most delightful and enjoyable reception, therefore Be it resolved that we the teachers of Stevens county do hereby extend a vote of thanks to the officers and instructors and to all others for their courteous and considerate treatment during this institute.

CHARLES B. LINDAHL,
ELIZABETH STANNARD,
MARRIE ALLEN,
Committee.

Millville News

The valleys are receiving an unusual amount of sky juice. The mountain tops are less favored. Douglas and Old Dominion glisten as in winter, with the beautiful.

The Mill Creek Lumber Company is erecting a two story boarding house.

Eric Lindland's new residence is about completed, and he contemplates moving into it at once. The house is supplied with running water.

C. A. Edwards is working for Leo Sanders on road work.

Some one has said that deer were scarce in this community. Vernon Hunters saw one last week within gun shot of the house.

Earl Coe is still employed by the Mill Creek Lumber Company. Mrs. Coe resides in their ranch north of Millville.

C. H. Parliament's new residence is a model structure, and greatly improves his up-to-date nursery farm.

Ephram A. Anderson contemplates a visit to his relatives and friends in the east.

There is considerable talk of creating a new school district north of the mill. A schoolhouse in the vicinity of Geo. Hull's is an immediate necessity, as

quite a number of children of school age reside near by.

The second assistant postmaster general has issued calls for bids for the carrying of the mails to and from Cronin to Colville via Millville. The trip is to be made three times a week. There are several bidders already, although the bids will not be opened until Jan. 4, 1910. Bids will also be opened on that date for the carrying of mails on all star steamboat and screen-wagon routes in this state.

W. R. Baker, executor of the estate of Charles Edwards, will hold a public auction sale of all the livestock and personal property belonging to the estate, at the Edwards ranch at Valley, Wednesday, Nov. 17. The list of property includes several heavy work horses, yearling colts, team of oxen, several head of cattle, farm implements, etc.

A HOT WEATHER SHUDDER.

MISS him this year, for he used to advise me
Each summer exactly on how to keep cool.
No day would go by that he would not surprise me
With some new direction, suggestion or rule.
As sure as the sun with intenseness was beaming
He told me the garb and the food to avoid.
Whenever my face very redly was gleaming
He plied me with lectures I never enjoyed.
I secretly loathed him, he took things so coolly.
He never stopped, gasping, and mopped at his brow.
He never chased cars, never hastened unduly.
His collars were always unwilted somehow.
Whenever I sat drinking things from a tumbler
He'd prove by statistics they gave me more heat.
He showed me that being a growler and grumbler
Increased my discomfort and bade me keep sweet.
He argued each day that I had the wrong diet.
He'd come where I sat in a chair in the shade
And ply me with rules and incite me to riot.
Because of the sweltering points that he made.
"Don't fluster, don't bluster, don't hurry, don't worry,"
He urged upon me till I nearly went mad.
He argued of coolness each day in that purry,
Contented, pellucid, calf tone that he had.

I miss him this year, for he's crossed the dark river,
And when I think of him a dread fills my heart.
I ponder about him with many a quiver,
And shivery fears through my fancies will start.
Oh, what if some time when to regions eternal
I, too, take that journey, I meet with that fool
At home in a booth in the section infernal
To add to its terrors with "how to keep cool!"
—Willbur D. Nesbit in Chicago Post.

Wanted a Weeping Whale.

Captain H. P. Nuse of the Celtic was regaling a little group of ladies with sea stories.

"One trip," he said, "there was a woman who bothered the officers and me to death about whales. Her one desire was to see a whale. A dozen times a day she besought us to have her called if a whale hove in sight."

"I said rather impatiently to her one afternoon:
"But, madam, why are you so anxious about this whale question?"
"Captain," she answered, "I want to see a whale blubber. It must be very impressive to see such an enormous creature cry."—Rochester Herald.

Hard to Convince.

As the celebrated soprano began to sing little Johnnie became greatly exercised over the gesticulations of the orchestra conductor.

"What's that man shaking his stick at her for?" he demanded indignantly.
"Sh-h! He's not shaking his stick at her."
But Johnnie was not convinced.
"Then what in thunder's she holler-ing for?"—Everybody's Magazine.

In the Airship Days.



Designing Spinster—They told me there was a man up here, but I don't seem to see one!

Puzzled.

"Engaged to that beautiful girl and yet not happy?"
"Well, she's gone in by turns for rowing and tennis and horses and golf and dogs."
"Say on."
"Sometimes I wonder if I am a sweetheart or merely a fad."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Last Hops.

Mistress—What is that old paint pot doing on the corner shelf, cook?
Cook—It belongs to a man who worked here four years ago.
Mistress—You can throw it out of the window.
Cook—Please not, mistress. It is all I have to remember him by.—Megendorfer Blatter.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

DOUBTFUL BLISS.

WHILE drinking in the solitude,
Far from the haunts of men,
We rather think perhaps we'd like
To see those haunts again,
For grandeur pales when naught assails
Our eyes but gray and green
If no companion is at hand
To help enjoy the scene.

Far from the city's glare and smoke
We think we'd like to stray,
To hold communion with the skies
And while the time away,
But when we come to try it out,
To dabble in the joys,
Far, far away from any one,
We long for human noise.

When touching elbows with the crowd
We turn away and frown
If some one deigns to speak to us
Or pause to call him down,
But out upon the yellow plain,
Far from the din and roar,
We'd go a mile to speak to one
We never saw before.

When we can fill an easy chair
It's very fine to dream
About a lonely, quiet nook
Beside a sylvan stream,
But when we sit for half a day
With not a soul in view
We think we'd like to see a man
To tell our troubles to.

Triod to Do His Duty.

"Remember, you have sworn to tell the whole truth!" said the lawyer fiercely.

"Here goes, then. You are an impertinent, incompetent, overbearing!"—
At this point the lawyer appealed to the court.

"Well," resumed the witness, smarting under judicial rebuke, "the whole truth is considerable, and I began in the handiest place."

Needed Help.

"How did you like that cigar?" asked the dealer in a voice that indicated his opinion of the brand to be a high one.

"Oh, in a way," replied the customer guardedly.

"It's a free drawer."
"Yes."
"Then what's the matter with it?"
"Well, I had to draw also on my imagination to like it."

Coming Call.



The flier to the world below
Their haughty heads incline,
And very pleasantly they call:
"Come up! The air is fine!"

Know Better.
"You say you are without funds?" said the judge.
"I haven't a cent to my name," replied the bankrupt.
"Judge," said the lady creditor, "he is trying to deceive you. I saw on his desk a check book, and half of the checks had not been used."

Looking Backward.

How dear to my heart are the feastings of childhood,
The light, flaky biscuits that dear mother made,
When coming in fresh from the meadow or wildwood
And greedily punish their crispy brown crust!
How quickly we'd grab them
And spear them or stab them
And greedily punish their crispy brown crust!
How Billy and Molly and Jimmie would eat them
Till one unaccustomed would think they would "bust!"
Good faith, there was nothing that ever could beat them,
Surpass them nor throw them the least in the shade,
These hot, smoking biscuits,
These light, flaky biscuits,
Those butter-rich biscuits that dear mother made.

Where He Scored.

"What would you do, Miss Ethel, if you had loads of money?"
"Oh, spend it."
"Would you?"
"Yes. What would you do if you had a lot of money?"
"I'd give it to you."

Chance to Be Generous.

"He has just ordered up the drinks for the crowd."
"I thought this was a temperance town."
"That is why he is in such a hurry. They only sell five cent drinks."

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

Being on the advisory board of your own affairs is an excellent position to hold provided you are qualified.

There are people who are so weak that it amounts to an element of strength.

A word to the wise doesn't go. They want a bond.

Lack of revenue is a great dampener of spontaneity.

The man who is entirely blameless doesn't exist; but, strange to say, he doesn't know it and fondly imagines himself very numerous.