NOBODY SPARED

Kidney Troubles Attack Colville Men and Women, Old and Young

Kidney ills seize young and old.
Often come with little warning.
Children suffer in their early years—
Can't control the kidney secretions.
Girls are languid, nervous, suffer pain.
Women worry, can't do daily work.
Men have lame and aching backs.
If you have any form of kidney ills
You must reach the cause—the kidneys.

Doan's Kidney Pills are for weak kidneys—

The following testimony proves their worth:

Mrs. C. H. Freeby, S. Third St., Ritzville, Wash., says: "We have used Doan's Kidney Pills for a long time in our family and at no time have they failed to give good results. Whenever my children are bothered by weak kidneys, I give them Doan's Kidney Pills for this trouble and this medicine soon puts the kidneys in good working order For myself, I wouldn't consider any other kidney medicine than Doan's Kidney Pills."

Price 60c, at all dealers: Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Freeby had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

NOTHING ELSE LIKE IT IN COLVILLE

There has never been anything in Colville with the INSTANT action of simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc, as mixed in Adler-i-ka. ONE SPOONFUL flushes the ENTIRE bowel tract so completely it relieves ANY CASE sour stomach, gas or constipation and prevents appendicitis. The INSTANT, pleasant action of Adler-i-ka surprises both doctors and patients. C. H. Carroll, druggist.—adv

SPOKANE SEED COMPANY — Send now to be on the list for a 1919 SEED ANNUAL. Seeds, Plants, and Trees. Lock Box 84, Spokane

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Solicits your patronage while in Spokane.

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PLANTEN'S C & G OR BLACK CAPSULES
REMEDY FOR MEN.
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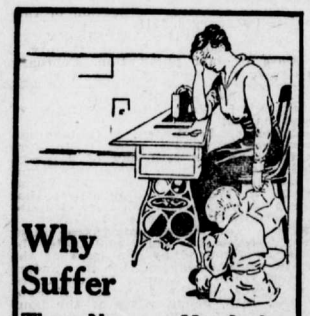

Why Suffer

Those Nervous Headaches which are the lot of so many Housewives and Mothers.

Dr. Miles -Anti- Pain Pills

Seldom Fail to Relieve Any Ache or Pain.

For Sale by All Druggists.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

The name—Doan's inspires confidence—Doan's Kidney Pills for kidney ills. Doan's ointment for skin itching. Doan's regulets for a mild laxative. Sold at all drug store.—adv.

Bowser Is Sentimental But, as Usual, It Is Not Appreciated

(Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Mr. Bowser took a seat on the front steps the other evening to smoke his cigar.

The cat was with him and she purred peacefully. The crickets in the grass of the front yard sang songs for his pleasure.

The moon rose, and she rose higher than usual, as if to challenge his admiration.

Now and then a whippoorwill called for his mate, and the sound of a peddler's voice shouting "blackberries" came to his ears like a sweet lullaby.

"Boss, Have You Any Umbrellas to Be Mended?"

Mr. Bowser grew sentimental under all these things. He thought of his boyhood days. He thought how pleasant life was. He thought how good Mrs. Bowser was to him, and how there was not another cat in the town who thought as much of her home. By and by an umbrella mender opened his gate and walked in and said:

"Boss, have you got any umbrellas to be mended?"

"My dear friend," replied Mr. Bowser, "how can you view that glorious moon up there and talk of mending umbrellas? I should think you would love to take a seat and reflect on what a beautiful canopy has been made over the earth for our benefit."

"So you have no umbrellas to mend?" asked the man.

"My dear sir, if I had a thousand umbrellas to mend, such a night as this is not the night to pass them out. Think of an umbrella with three ribs broken, and the ferule missing with the stars twinkling the way they are. It is a sacrilege, man—it is a sacrilege!"

Mr. Bowser was still admiring the glorious night, when a vegetable peddler came to the gate and called to him in a hoarse voice:

"Say, you! I have got ten cucumbers left, and I want to sell out and get home. What do you say to two cents apiece for them? I have been selling them for four cents all day."

Mr. Bowser heard, but did not answer. Just then he thought he heard the music of a harp down the street and the strains were in harmony with his feelings.

"I warrant them fresh," continued the man, "and they are not chucked full of water like some cucumbers. They are solid all the way through, and are the biggest bargain you have had offered to you in five years."

"Did you ever see a moon like that," finally spoke Mr. Bowser. "Look at its roundness! Look how she smiles down on the earth. Look—"

"Oh, I've seen moons before tonight. Say, old man, what about them cucumbers? You buy me out and I'll hustle home to my dear wife and children."

"Man alive, go away with your cucumbers! You ought to be sitting in a grove of cypress trees, thanking your Creator for making you such a night; free of expense. How many of those delicious stars can you count?"

"I'm not a-going to try, but I can count one old chump sitting on his front steps with a cat in his lap. Why don't you talk plain English, as all other folks do?"

The peddler had been gone five or ten minutes when the cobbler came over with a piece of paper in his hand. He waited a moment to be addressed, and, as he was not, he said:

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Bowser, but here is something you have forgotten. You had a patch put on a shoe about three months ago and you forgot to hand me the change. It is only a quarter, but I happen to need it. Here is the bill."

"Cobbler — patch — shoe," repeated Mr. Bowser. "Why, man, you should not have come here this evening of all evenings in the year."

"But I thought you had forgotten."

"Didn't you see that glorious moon and those bright stars? Didn't you see that I was plunged in thought?"

"I saw the moon and stars," replied the cobbler, "but I thought you come out here to cool off and it wouldn't do any hurt to speak to you. If you can't pay the bill now—"

"Pay for a patch on a shoe such a night as this! Don't you hear the crickets warbling their sad notes? Don't you see the fleeting shadows? Don't you feel this soft and gentle evening breeze?"

"Why, I think I do," replied the cobbler, "and you can stop in and pay the bill in the morning. I wouldn't think too much if I were you, for it makes one loose in the head. One time, I sat and looked at the moon for about half an hour, and it made me sleepy. I couldn't figure two and two, and the doctor warned me that I had better look out."

The cobbler went away, and Mr. Bowser returned to his state of entracement. The harp struck up again, and this time there was a singer with it. The song was "Buffalo Gals" and the air was meant to be lively, but struck Mr. Bowser with a peculiar sadness. The moon also seemed to be sad and the stars no longer shone with their former brilliancy. Mr. Bowser felt a tear sadly rolling down his sad cheek, and his chin might have begun to quiver with emotion, when a sewing machine agent came along at a brisk walk and turned into the gate, and said:

"Perhaps you haven't got a sewing machine yet? I am agent for one of the best and yet one of the cheapest machines ever brought out. If you have no objections, I should like to speak with your wife?"

"No mind but a sordid and selfish mind could come around here at this hour of the night and profane the heavens as you are doing. Don't you see that moon and how grandly she moves? That moon is visible in every land under the sun and millions of people are looking at the glorious sight, but you are here to sell a sewing machine—a thing of steel and iron."

"There Was a Sudden Flit."

"Oh, I see the moon right enough," replied the agent, "but I might look at it for a year and it would bring me no bread and butter. If you happen to be satisfied with the machine you've got, let me sell you a musical instrument."

"You sordid wretch!" exclaimed Mr. Bowser. "Listen to that harp and that song, and let your heart melt, as mine does."

The song of "Buffalo Gals" died away as suddenly as if a grasshopper had jumped down the throat of the singer. The harp quit playing and the crickets in the grass ceased to chirp. The moon saw red and Mr. Bowser rose up and began to descend the steps. All his entrancement was gone and his eyes looked danger. The agent moved along and Mr. Bowser moved after him. He was reaching for the man's coat collar when there was a sudden flit and a pursuit. He ran that agent down to the corner and, though he did not catch him, he frightened him until he was as pale as a ghost. Then he returned to his seat on the steps and, an hour later, Mrs. Bowser found him asleep in a shadow passed by the moon.

"Don't you know better than to sit out here in the chilly air?" she asked.

But Bowser only grunted. He had returned to practicality, and all sentiment had vanished with the whippoorwill, which was only a sparrow, anyway.

The Scrap Book

COULDN'T HAVE PLAYED HOST

Backslider Quick With Excuse as to Why He Had Deliberately Disregarded Pastor.

The reformed toper was seen by his pastor, some time after his conversion to temperance, apparently directing his steps straight to the door of a saloon.

In dire apprehension the pastor called after the man, who glanced round, but paused not, and disappeared through the doorway.

The indignant apostle of temperance waited, and in a minute or so the backslider came out wiping his mouth.

"Now look here," said the pastor, "you heard me call and saw me before you went into that place; why didn't you wait?"

"Well, to tell you the truth, sir," was the apologetic reply, "it wasn't a bit of use waiting for you; I'd only got the price of one."—London Tit-Bits.

Barnum's Cherry-Colored Cat.

As an excellent illustration of P. T. Barnum's philosophy that the people love to be "gulled," and that it is a shame not to take the money, Prof. William Lyon Phelps of Yale, relates an incident in the great showman's career.

It was while Professor Phelps was a small boy, in New Haven, that Barnum advertised as a special sideshow attraction "A Cherry-Colored Cat!" Naturally an enormous crowd trickled in to see the curiosity, and all they saw was a common black house cat. Disappointment, indignation and chagrin. "We've been humbugged!" was the prevailing sentiment expressed in the equivalent of "Stung again."

The victims caught the idea, that some cherries are black, grinned with delight, winked and went out, and urged everybody they knew to be sure not to miss the wonderful sight of the cherry-colored cat, with the inevitable result that practically everybody got "stung."

MEDDLIN' ISN'T HELPIN'.

Meddlin' isn't helpin' things on,
And fussin' and rantin' is treason now
When our boys out there with their eyes to the dawn
Are needin' our broad-minded action somehow.
It is just as seditious to snivel and snarl
In a country's crisis as 'tis to spy;
And we've got to be big and we've got to be strong
Or something we love in the world must die.
Smallness and weakness are traitors as vile
As any interned in the prisons could be—
And common sense is the saving grace
That will help our heroes gone over the sea.

—Baltimore Sun.

Lansing as Mapmaker.

Though his main business is diplomacy, Secretary of State Lansing knows more about the military situation in Europe than many a man in uniform. He maintains several maps of the battle line in his private office, keeps them up to date with colored pins, studies all the communiques and his confidential reports carefully, and has a deep insight into objectives, progress and probabilities. Incidentally, Mr. Lansing is a mapmaker of no mean ability. His charts were used in an Alaskan boundary settlement.

New Miners' Light.

Designed especially for mine lighting, a new idea consists simply of a special blue glass screen that is clamped over the bottom of the electric light reflector, thus inclosing the bulb. The light thus filtered through the special blue glass, it is claimed by the manufacturers, is equal to that obtained from the nitrogen lamp. It is said to be white and pure and the equivalent of daylight. The question of proper lighting is important in breakers and picking tables.

Contradiction.

When a young man Rear Admiral Stephen B. Luce of the United States navy was extremely popular with the "smart set" at Newport. With him on the same ship was a stern disciplinarian, ever on the lookout for some neglect of duty. After a round of pleasure one evening Luce met this martinet, who remarked sharply: "Luce, you're tight!" "Pardon me, sir," Luce promptly replied. "If Stephen B. Luce, how can he be tight?"

Air Raid Nerves.

A straw that shows how the wind is blowing is the demand of the Frankfort Gazette that the German imperial government no longer delay in providing the people with state insurance against air raid damage. A leading article pretends that "it is the absence of this protection that is causing such a wide-spread feeling of insecurity."

German Marching Music.

When the Germans entered Brussels they sang as they marched "Every Little Movement." They do not sing now because every little movement still has a meaning of its own, the same being retreat.—Toronto Mail and Empire.

Too Early for Him.

"How does your son like the army?"

"Not at all. He says they make him get up just at the time he used to think about going to bed when he was at home."

THE LEGAL NEWS
Advertisement.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Spokane, Washington, January 13, 1919.

Notice is hereby given that Lester G. DeGreif, of Colville, Wash., who, on Nov. 11, 1913, made homestead entry, No. 08586, for east half of northwest quarter and west half northeast quarter, section 21, township 35 north, range 38 E., Williamette meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Kathrine S. Ide, United States commissioner for eastern district of Washington, at Colville, Washington, on the 10th day of March, 1919.

Claimant names as witnesses: Joseph Betla, James M. McClure, George H. DeGreif, William Beckler, all of Colville, Washington.

JOHN L. WILEY, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Spokane, Wash., February 10, 1919.

Notice is hereby given that Rutherford H. Brewer, of Park Rapids, Washington, who, on April 7, 1914, made homestead entry, No. 08897, for southeast quarter, section 27, township 36 north, range 41, E. W. M., has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Kathrine S. Ide, United States commissioner for eastern district of Washington, at Colville, Washington, on the 26th day of March, 1919.

Claimant names as witnesses: Carl A. Dietz, of Park Rapids, Washington, Thomas Saxton, of Tacoma, Washington, John Crawford, of Park Rapids, Washington, and August Frye, of Park Rapids, Washington.

JOHN L. WILEY, Register.

SUMMONS FOR PUBLICATION

In the superior court of the state of Washington, in and for the county of Stevens.

Leora A. Jesseph, plaintiff, vs. Flora Kinsey; Eliza J. Holley; Jessie A. Haskins; James J. Budd and Olive L. Budd, husband and wife; Maggie Edgren, wife of John Edgren, deceased; John Edgren, Jr., Claud Edgren, Helen Edgren and Margaret Edgren, heirs of John Edgren, deceased, by Dougald McKellar, their guardian; F. W. Sherman and Mrs. F. W. Sherman, husband and wife; the unknown heirs of Henry W. Holley, deceased; the unknown heirs of William H. Morrison, deceased, and also all persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real property described in the complaint herein, defendants.

The State of Washington, to the above named defendants, F. W. Sherman and Mrs. F. W. Sherman, husband and wife; the unknown heirs of Henry W. Holley, deceased; the unknown heirs of William H. Morrison, deceased, and also all persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real property described in the complaint herein:

You, and each of you, are hereby summoned to appear within sixty (60) days after the date of the first publication of this summons, to-wit, within sixty (60) days after the 18th day of January, 1919, and defend the above entitled action in the above entitled court and answer the complaint of the plaintiff and serve a copy of your answer upon the undersigned attorney for plaintiff, at his office below stated, and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demands of the complaint, which has been filed with the clerk of said court;

The object of this action is to quiet title to the following described property situated in the county of Stevens, state of Washington, to-wit: Lots 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, and 17 in block 15; lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23 and 24 in block 17, and all of block 18, consisting of lots 1 to 24 inclusive of Columbia View addition to the town of Kettle Falls and also that portion of Oxford avenue lying between blocks 15 and 18; the north 40 feet of that portion of Fairmount avenue lying and adjoining block 18 on the south; the north 40 feet of that portion of Fairmount avenue lying south of and adjoining lot 12, block 17 and the south 40 feet of that portion of Oxford avenue lying north of and adjoining blocks 17 and 18 Columbia View addition to the town of Kettle Falls, as shown by the official plat of said property now on file in the office of the county auditor of Stevens county, Washington; and to have a decree of the above entitled court entered in this cause to the effect that the said defendants, and each and all of them have no right title, interest, estate, lien or equity of any kind or character whatsoever in, to or upon the whole or any part of the property above described.

L. C. JESSEPH,
Attorney of plaintiff, postoffice address, First National Bank building, Colville, Stevens county, Washington.

SUMMONS BY PUBLICATION
No. 6426

In the superior court of the state of Washington, in and for the county of Stevens.

Nellie L. Powell, plaintiff, versus David Hartman and Eleanor Hartman, husband and wife; Annie E. Wilson and —— Wilson, her husband whose christian name is to this plaintiff unknown; the unknown heirs of Elizabeth Hartman, deceased, and all other parties or persons whomsoever who may have or claim to have any right, title, interest or estate or lien in, upon or to any of the real estate described in the complaint herein, defendants.

In the name of the state of Washington, to the above named defendants: David Hartman and Eleanor Hartman, husband and wife; Anna E. Wilson and ——Wilson, her husband, whose christian name is to this plaintiff unknown; the unknown heirs of Elizabeth Hartman, deceased, and all other persons or parties whomsoever who may have or claim to have any right, title, interest or estate or lien in, upon or to any of the real estate described in the complaint herein:

You, and each of you, are hereby summoned to be and appear within sixty (60) days after the date of the first publication of this summons, towit: within sixty days after the 25th day of January, 1919, and defend the above entitled action in the above entitled court, and answer the complaint of the plaintiff herein, and serve a copy of your answer or other pleading upon the person whose name is subscribed to this summons at his address below stated, and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint herein which has been filed with the clerk of the above entitled court:

The object and purpose of the above entitled action is to secure judgment and decree of the above entitled superior court, quieting the title thereto in the plaintiff to the following described real property against all claims of title, liens, estate, interest or equity claimed by said defendants, or any of them, in and to a tract of land described as follows, towit:

The west half (W½) of the southwest quarter (SW¼); the southeast quarter (SE¼) of the southwest quarter (SW¼), and the southwest quarter (SW¼) of the southeast quarter (SE¼) of section thirty-four (34), township thirty-three (33) north of range thirty-eight (38) E. W. M. in Stevens county, Washington, except a strip of land two rods in width within and along the entire west side of the southwest quarter of the southwest quarter (SW¼ of SW¼), of said section thirty-four (34), township and range aforesaid.

JOHN B. SLATER,
Attorney for plaintiff.
Postoffice address, Colville, Stevens county, Washington.

SHERIFF'S SALE

State of Washington, County of Stevens.

Professional Column

DR. I. S. CLARK
Physician and Surgeon — Dorman-Lynch Bldg

DR. R. S. WELLS
Physician and Surgeon — Bank of Colville Bldg
Office phone 1275 — Residence phone 1273

DR. J. W. HENDERSON
Physician and Surgeon — Office over Postoffice

DR. W. F. DIFFENBACHER
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Attorney at Law — Colville

H. WADE BAILEY
Lawyer — Bank of Colville Bldg.

L. B. DONLEY
Lawyer
First National Bank Building

J. B. THOMAS
Civil engineer, land surveyor. Colville

STEVENS COUNTY ABSTRACT CO.
Henry R. Spedden, Mgr.
Abstracts of title to Stevens county lands and mines.
Phone 518 — Colville

RAILWAY TIME TABLE

Leaves Spokane	NORTHBOUND	Arrives Colville
8.20 a. m.		12:10 p. m.
3:55 p. m.		7:45 p. m.
Leaves Colville	**SOUTHBOUND**	**Arrives Spokane**
7:45 a. m.		11:35 a. m.
1:50 p. m.		5:30 p. m.
Leaves Spokane	**SUNDAY NORTHBOUND**	**Arrives Colville**
8:20 a. m.		12:10 p. m.
Leaves Colville	**SOUTHBOUND**	**Arrives Spokane**
3:44 p. m.		7:45 p. m.

By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the honorable superior court of the state of Washington, for the county of Grays Harbor on the 22d day of April, 1918, by the clerk thereof, in case of Edward Lambert versus James Beck, Lewis Moe and Bank of Elma, a corporation, No. 14678, and to me as sheriff, directed and delivered,

Notice is hereby given that I will proceed to sell to the highest bidder for cash, within the hours prescribed by law for sheriff's sales, towit at 2 o'clock p. m. on the 15th day of March, 1919, before the courthouse door of the said Stevens county, in the state of Washington, all the right, title and interest of the said James Beck, et al in and to the following described property, towit: An undivided half interest in the northwest quarter (NW¼) of section twenty-one(21) township thirty-eight (38) north, range forty (40) east W. M., Stevens county, Washington.

Levied on as the property of James Beck, et al, to satisfy a judgment amounting to $3,020 and interest thereon in the sum of $386.51; the further sum of $200 as attorney's fees; costs in the sum of $16, and increased costs, in favor of Edward Lambert.

Given under my hand this 6th day of February, 1919.

W. H. Graham, Sheriff.
By D. F. Ham, Deputy.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Spokane, Washington, January 10, 1919.

Notice is hereby given that Giovanni Lazia, of Colville, Washington, who, on Jan. 23, 1912, made homestead entry, No. 07211, for lots 2, 3, and 4, section 25 and southwest quarter of southeast quarter, section 24, township 37 north, range 40, E. Willamette meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Kathrine S. Ide, United States commissioner for eastern district of Washington, at Colville, Washington, on the 24th day of February, 1919.

Claimant names as witnesses: John C. Sherwin, Louis J. Enzler, Charles Stirn, Fred Draper, all of Colville, Washington.

JOHN L. WILEY, Register.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
No. 1583

In the superior court of the state of Washington, in and for the county of Stevens.

In the matter of the estate of Martha Lacey.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed administrator of the above estate in this court and has duly qualified accordingly, and that all persons having claims against said deceased are required to serve such claims, duly verified, with the necessary vouchers, upon the undersigned at Hunters, Washington, or upon J. M. Glasgow his attorney of record at his office at Hunters, Washington, and file such claims with the proof of such service in the office of the clerk of the above named court at the city of Colville, Washington, within six months after the first publication of this notice, or they will be forever barred.

Date of first publication of this notice is Feb. 15, 1919.

GEORGE H. INKSTER,
Administrator of the estate of Martha Lacey, deceased.
J. M. Glasgow, attorney for the administrator, Hunters, Washington.

Bonds—Liberty bonds and all listed bonds bought and sold. Write or phone for price and quotations. Irving Whitehouse company, 395 Alaska building, Seattle; Davenport Hotel building, Spokane.

Supertread, 8000 guaranteed mileage, tire agency, with unusual selling features, will be placed in each county in Washington. Exceptional opportunity to earn large income for man financially able to carry small stock and sell direct to consumer in his locality. Write today to Schneider-Tyler Company, factory representative, 421 Smith Bldg., Seattle.

Examiner gives the news