

## Some Untold Stories of a Second Hand Store

(By the Observer)

It was an ugly, comfortable looking homemade chair that caught my eye as I entered the second-hand store. I went right over to it and sat down. Who had tinkered that chair up? Somebody with the love of home in his heart and not much money in his purse. Had the money come finally and was the old chair turned out as not quite good enough for the newly furnished parlor or even for the new house? Or had the owner given up the fight perhaps, and gone away, selling his few pitiful sticks of household furniture for what they would bring?

It really was a comfortable chair and I leaned back and looked about me. If there is such a thing as democracy among inanimate objects, you will find it in a second-hand store. Here the worn-out suitcases jostle the tin milkpail. The old bedstead leans confidently against the case containing picture wire, can openers, medicine glasses, a shaving strop, a tin funnel, clothes hangers, harness rings, and china nest eggs. Underneath the case are goldfish globes, a stone jar, piles and piles of yellow cushions which the proprietor explains are sweat pads to be worn under a horse's collar. At the end of the case is a rack full of guns.

As my glance wanders to the other side of the room, my eye falls upon a case of old books. Ah, here, perhaps, is a story. I rise rather unwillingly from the embrace of the old chair and go over to the shelves. Alger, Henry, Connor, Boy Scouts Adventures. Evidently a boy once poured over this library. The boy went into business after awhile, or at least he dreamed about it. Here is a copy of "Short Talks on Advertising." It is a speaking fact that in every sizeable collection of second-hand books there is at least one book on advertising, usually not a very good one. It would seem that the soulful business articles of the Saturday Evening Post and others have had some effect upon the youthful imagination, turning it to the psychology of merchandising as the one means by which it is possible to attain the pot of gold on the end of the rainbow.

Near to my hand is a copy of "Complete Etiquette." How seriously he poured over its pages in those days when his soul was expanding socially with all the anguish of physical growing pains.

Opening the book at random, I read: "Funerals—Upon entering the house of mourning, the gentleman must always remove his hat in the hall, nor replace it while he remains."

Under "toilette," I find the following—"If a gentleman requests the pleasure of a lady's company to the opera, she has no right to turn that expected pleasure into a pain and a mortification by presenting herself with tumbled hair, ill-chosen dress, badly fitting gloves and an atmosphere of cheap offensive perfume. So again, if the gentleman comes to fulfill his appointment with shaggy hair and beard, tumbled clothes and soiled linen and an odor

### THE JUNIORS' CORNER

Did You Earn Any Money This Summer? If So, How?

The Examiner asked last week for letters from boys and girls who had earned money this summer. A very interesting answer came from Elzora Byrd of Rice. We wonder if Elzora is the only girl among our readers who has a story to tell. Let us hear from somebody else.

"Rice, Wash., Aug. 24—Dear Examiner: As I see you want letters, I thought I would try to have my name in your list.

"I am a girl of 12 years of age. I have a twin sister besides seven others sisters and seven brothers, making fifteen children in our family. My papa and mama, are both living. I have two sisters that are married, and a brother and a sister that are dead. The rest of us are at home most of the time.

"Three of my sisters and myself picked cherries and made \$55.25 this year, besides helping papa outside at home as there is but one boy that is large enough to do any thing at all. I expect to start to school the first of September. I will be in the sixth grade this winter. I am about 4 feet tall and weigh 98 pounds and have dark brown hair and eyes.

"I write to several other papers at present and I think it is very nice to do so. I have done this for a year and enjoy it very much.

"If you wish you can publish this if you like it well enough. Yours respectfully, Elzora Byrd." of stale tobacco, she may well re-

sent such an appearance as an insult."

Under "business letters" we find the following warning: "Letters should be in the plainest chirography of which the writer is capable."

Can you not see a troubled lad sidling over to the dictionary to look up that long word? How painfully he inked himself afterward as he tried to follow directions.

Seven pages are devoted to letters on literary subjects, the author thinking apparently that his readers would yearn, like himself, to burst into print. One and a half pages are devoted to the character of servants. Mrs. Charles Thomas addresses Mrs. General William Green, inquiring the virtues of one Bridget Ryan. Mrs. Green replies in one letter to the effect that Bridget is a paragon among servants. In a second, she laments in choice language that the temper of said Bridget is "uncertain."

But Sonny boy passed over this sort of thing. Not so, the love letters. In the first, a long and ceremonious epistle from one George Burnside, the gentleman says in part: "Am I presumptuous in hoping that you will consent to become my wife?" Evidently the lady thought he was not, for she replies: "How can I thank you for the honor you have done me in asking me to be your wife? It affords me the deepest satisfaction to assure you that my sentiments toward you are most favorable, and that I shall be both proud and happy to regard you as my future husband."

Mr. Albert J. Bonham fares less well. To his impassioned plea that the lady of his choice may learn to love him, if not as earnestly as he loves her, at least with sufficient warmth to give him hopes, etc., she replies: "Your letter which I have just received has given me great pain. The honor which you have shown me in asking me to be your wife was as unexpected as it was undesired."

A third pair of letters is short, sweet, and decidedly to the point. "Dear Nellie, will you be my wife? Yours, most affectionately, Charlie." To this Nellie replies: "My dear Charlie: With the greatest of pleasure. Yours, with like affection, Nellie."

But we must tear ourselves away.

A curious carved walking stick leans against an old sewing machine. Tables, chairs, lawn mowers, baby buggies, a peavey, a cream separator, dishes, lamps, dumbbells, a little of everything that human beings use, get through with and pass on to somebody else, these all claim a little attention. A bouquet of lanterns depends from the ceiling. "Taking inventory?" asks the good natured proprietor with a smile. No, I can't quite do that. So here goes, for the next place on my morning's route.

### REASONS WHY H. C. L. IS STILL GOING STRONG

Take a good look at the advertising columns of newspapers and magazines—What do you find? Eighty per cent of the selling effort is directed to getting people to buy luxuries, pleasure cars, candy, summer furs, etc., etc.

If millions of men are engaged in producing luxuries of all kinds, they have not the time to devote to making the essentials of life. Therefore we must either do without faddish wearing apparel and other useless luxuries or have the price of necessities soar.

The purchasing power of money cannot be increased by increasing the money supply. We can expand the quantity of soup by pouring in water, but this does not increase the value of the soup. As the real assets behind our currency decrease, those who know want more money for their materials. This in turn raises the prices of other things. Labor must have more to keep up, and so it goes. The merry-go-round continues.

Dorothea had everything her way in the fight for the love of the rich young nobleman. The other girl, a celebrated dancer now, but originally sprung from the Limehouse district of London, had only herself, her personality and an inborn perception of right from wrong. Yet Lady Dorothea Lytham found herself obliged to cheat at the game of winning a man's heart. But Sally Snape played fair. Who won this battle of women's wits with the prize the love of the man they both sought constitutes one of the most compelling human and absorbing photoplays ever screened. It is Nazimova's greatest triumph, "The Heart of a Child," and it is to be seen at the Colville theater, Monday and Tuesday, Aug. 30-31.—adv.

### SHALL COUNTY LEVY TAX?

(Continued from page one)

case to the higher courts. Until this is done we shall have to be satisfied with the decision of the lower courts and make the best of it.

The only way, therefore, as the matter now stands to "make the best of it" is by levying a small mill tax. This is possibly not the thing many would like to do but it appears the best way out of the situation. It is true that this is a compromise. Perhaps, however, if more of our citizens could fill a public office for a time they would come to realize that public government service is largely made up of compromises between many divergent interests. If one can't get just what he wants, he can often get the next best thing.

This tax will not be excessive. Two mills on all of the taxable property in Stevens county, excluding incorporated towns, will raise sufficient funds to do the work in a thorough way and to furnish poison to every citizen needing it.

Two mills on a four thousand dollar valuation which is an exceptionally large tax valuation for Stevens county, means eight dollars in squirrel tax. On two thousand it amounts to four dollars. The average tax valuation in the county on farms is around fifteen hundred to two thousand dollars, or three to four dollars in squirrel tax. The average farmer in the county spends, under present conditions, between eight to ten dollars annually for poison. Under the proposed plan and tax it will cut the cost to the average farmer, for fighting squirrels, exactly in half.

Every good citizen will ask how is this money going to be spent? How is he to be assured of its proper handling. The plan is as follows:

1st. The poison will be manufactured at the county seat in as thorough and efficient manner as the best talent in the United States along this line can direct.

2nd. Each grange and farm bureau in each community will be asked to elect a neighbor who has storage to accommodate a ton or half ton of the poisoned grain, as rodent control chairman. One of the county trucks will load on a three ton load of the grain all put up in labeled sacks and distribute it to the rodent control chairman of each community, leaving a half ton there or any amount which the chairman may direct. The people of each community can then go to their rodent control chairman and get whatever poison they may need.

3rd. The county will not employ men on any large scale to put out poison. The class of men the county could hire for this purpose would be untrustworthy. To have them distribute poison on the open range would be dangerous.

4th. County road supervisors will be asked to poison badly infested places along county roads.

5th. Railroads will be asked to order their section men to put out the poison along the right of way.

### PRINCE'S LITTLE MISTRESS HAS A DOGGONE TIME OF IT

"Let's go for a walk," says Prince. He waves his long tail pathetically. "I need a walk. I ought to have exercise."

But his small mistress is adamant. "Never again, Prince," she says sternly, "never again."

Prince is a long drawn out purp, part Airedale and part bloodhound. He looks mild. You might think butter wouldn't melt in his mouth. But don't bank on appearances.

The other day he was taken for a walk. Upon this fateful occasion, Prince met another dog, a Scotch collie with a docked tail and hair sheared to make him look like a wolf.

"Hello, Lengthy," said the collie. "How long does it take the whole of you to pass a given point?"

"Well, well, what have we here?" sneered Prince. "Where's your tail?"

"Doggone you."

"Doggone you."

"Prince!"

"Br-r-r-r Gr-r-r-r. Whish! Whirl! A yellow streak! A brown streak! Now Prince stays at home.

But Prince still looks mildly appealing and waves his long tail hope-

fully. "Wot a lark, Sal, yer father's bashed yer mother's 'ead in!" cried the young cockney boy to the girl dancing to the hand-organ in the streets of London's tenement district. Thus did tragedy come early into the life of Sally Snape, leaving her alone in the world to work out her salvation and happiness as best she could, with only her innate sense of the right thing. This is the beginning of "The Heart of a Child," the latest and greatest of Nazimova productions, to be shown at the Colville theater, Monday and Tuesday, Aug. 30-31.—adv.

Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Strong left Saturday for Portland. They expect to return the following Sunday.

### ARMISTICE DAY DANCE TO BE GIVEN BY LEGION

In regular old army style last Friday night, Aug. 20, after the American Legion meeting, the members of the local post and their visitors filed into the mess hall and sat down at the long tables just as they used to do in the army, entirely ignoring a kitchen full of women of the Auxiliary who had prepared the mess and were wondering if there would be anything left for them from the big piles of chocolate covered cake and the steaming cups of delicious coffee.

Prior to this scene around the long table, the Legion held an interesting meeting and decided to have a big party on the night of Armistice day, celebrating with a dance at which they guarantee the best of music regardless of cost. All the women of the Auxiliary will be subject to K. P. duty that evening as they will have charge of the dinner to be given after the dance.

Former Ensign Holcomb of Kettle Falls was present with his wife. When asked to give an after mess speech, he stated that the ex-service men of Kettle Falls who were interested in the American Legion had decided to come to Colville and help make a good post better still, rather than have a weak post at Kettle Falls. Other visitors were Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Quinn, who are members of a Colorado post but will transfer to the local post as they expect to make their home in Colville.

### TRACTOR DEMONSTRATION

The Ford Motor Company will put on a Fordson tractor demonstration in Colville September 24 and 25. There will be factory representatives here to show the operation of the tractor in every line of farm work, such as plowing, harrowing, discing, seeding and for belt work. The place of demonstration will be announced later. Be sure and keep this in mind, and watch for further announcements later.—Willett Bros., Colville, Wash.

### NOTICE TO PATRONS

All credit accounts owed us must be paid on or before the tenth of each month or we shall be obliged to adopt a strictly cash basis.

Signed: Wingham's Market Wilson Bros.

### WOODWORTH COMMISSION CO.

Union Stock Yards, Seattle. We sell all classes of livestock; market your own stock; community shipments a specialty; write or wire us for market quotations or any information desired.

# DO YOU KNOW MR. TAXPAYER

That we cannot build up one tax-paying industry at the expense of another? Taxes that confiscate reach ALL property—THE FARM, THE MILL, THE STORE.

Therefore, a careful analysis of the efforts now being made to array LABOR AGAINST BUSINESS, should be made by every man and woman of Washington. Neither can survive ALONE.

See if those advocating industrial discord and burdensome taxes PAY ANY OF THE PENALTIES thereof.

## It is fair and just that you should know

PAID ADVERTISEMENT SAVE OUR STATE LEAGUE

(8)

## HIAWATHA-HOLSTEIN HOME OF HIGH-CLASS DAIRY PRODUCTS



WE BUY MILK AND CREAM AND GIVE YOU A SQUARE DEAL

We pay daily for all cream shipments—Twice Monthly for milk.

HIAWATHA DAIRY CO. 22 PACIFIC AVE. SPOKANE, WASH.

LOOSE LEAF SYSTEMS—RING AND POST BINDERS RULED FORMS—BLANK FILLERS AT EXAMINER

## Opening Show and Sale Coats and Suits for Fall and Winter

Barmans exposition of cool-weather garments is an index to the fashion thought of the world and a tribute to the thoro workmanship of American makers. We feel that our selections have brought us models that are in every way as desirable as you might find anywhere in the land—as sure in point of stylishness, as evident in point of quality, and without peer in point of value. You will not need to look beyond this store for exactly the garment to fit either your fancy or your purse.

### COATS

Fabrics chosen not merely for show but for tailoring qualities that ensure enduring shapeliness and intrinsic qualities that mean long and profitable wear. The silk linings are quality linings and exquisite to a degree. Where furs are used they are of carefully selected quality

\$16.75 to \$95

### SUITS

The variety runs from severely simple tailor models to elaborately embroidered, fancifully cut and richly fur trimmed styles meeting every need and every purse.

We diligently sought—and found—that unmistakable quality in material and workmanship without which there can be no real value.

In both coats and suits we can fit perfectly not only those of regular build but the very large and the corpulent, the undersized woman and the girlish figure.

\$27.50 to \$95



THE BIG STORE BARMANS INC. COLVILLE'S ECONOMY CENTER