



Brandegge-Kincaid Clothes

Our Clothes-Creed in 3 Paragraphs

1. To make Quality the corner-stone and Style the coping-stone.
2. To sell at the lowest price consistent with the smallest profit above cost.
3. To tell the truth in print and act it in the store.

A. A. PENNINGTON
Tillamook, Oregon

TO those who wish to get a better KODAK this season, we have made arrangements whereby we can take in a few good old style machines in trade on new ones.

Kodak Cleaning and Repairing.

C. I. CLOUGH,
RELIABLE DRUGGISTS
Tillamook, Oregon.

Women would be happy if they could live long without getting very old.

People who make fools of themselves never fail to attract attention.

The Trump Card Mine

By GUY HALLECK

I had worked in the Trump Card mine, where they were taking out gold in paying quantities, and had invested my savings in it. I had subscribed for my stock when the owners were forming the company and they needed money. Consequently I got a good lot of stock for very little cash. Three hundred and fifty dollars was all I had, but it bought me 10,000 shares of stock.

The "lead" on which the value of the mine depended soon died out, and the mine appeared to be worthless, but the incorporators knew of paying veins which ran in our direction and believed that some of them extended into our property. So they held on until a rich vein was discovered on adjoining property, and there was a fine chance by digging down a hundred feet to strike the extension. But those interested in both mines kept the secret from outsiders, and our managers got on to it only from their neighbors trying to buy us out.

I was completely ignorant of all this. One morning I was told that the company had no more work for me, it having collapsed, but since the original owners did not like to see me lose anything they would buy my stock at what I had paid for it. I thanked them, but told them that I saw no reason why I should not suffer with the rest, and I would put the certificates away and consider them charged up to profit and loss. But they insisted on making me whole, and I, unsuspecting, sold them my stock.

For some time after this, so far as I knew, there was nothing doing in the Trump Card mine. Occasionally there was a quotation at from 3 to 5 cents a share on the mining stock exchange. One evening while walking by the property I was surprised to see some workmen coming out of a hole in the ground, carrying their dinner pails. I asked one of them if they had been at work, but he was a Norwegian and spoke no English. In fact not a man of the lot could understand a word I said.

If I had simply discovered that work was being done in the mine I would not have become suspicious. But that the owner had thought fit to employ only those who could not communicate with inquirers seemed singular, especially since when I was working for them their men were mostly Americans.

Looking at the sales list of stocks that evening in the newspaper, I saw more sales of Trump Card shares than I had noticed for several weeks previous, though the price had only advanced a fraction. I wondered if something was going on. That night I lay awake thinking.

I sent my wife to linger in the neighborhood of the mine and watch. She saw nothing unusual. There was nothing alive in it so far as she could see. The same night I went to the property and sat on a stump near by till 2 o'clock in the morning, when a cart loomed out of the darkness and passed away into the darkness again. I noticed that it was without a creak. I knew enough about mines to believe that it was carrying ore, and the axles were muffled.

The next day I went down to Denver, where I procured an interview with a man who had held a lot of Trump Card stock, but had sold it at a small profit before the mine collapsed. I told him that I could give him a pointer on a prospective rise in a

certain stock and secured a contract from him that if I named it and he bought and made a profit he was to give me 40 per cent of his gains. Then I told him that I believed there was something up in Trump Card.

He consented to make a small investment in it by way of observing its effect on the market, and, being busy himself, committed the matter to me. I found that the only stock to be had were scattered shares held by those who considered their investment a dead loss, and most of these did not care to sell at the present low market price. This strengthened the confidence of my backer, and when I proposed to go about among the former stockholders and pick up the stock at private sale, paying an advance on the market price for it, he assented.

In this way I got what stock did not belong to the original owners, and then I began to bid for more on the exchange. Some stock came out, and my backer feared that we were buying a dead horse. But it turned out that the ring had sold some stock to prevent the price from going up. This they did because some of them had not got all the shares they wanted.

When I had bought all the shares my backer would stand for and had put back the money I had received for those the managers had so kindly relieved me of, I was obliged to await developments. They came one day when there was a scramble for Trump Card stock on the exchange, and it went up like a squirrel climbing the trunk of a tree. My wife, who was as much absorbed in the matter as I, came to me with the papers giving an account of "A Stir in Trump Card" and threw her arms around my neck, delighted.

Evidently the secret, whatever it was, had come out. The company had struck a new vein not connected with any other and was getting out ore that assayed \$300 to the ton.

I reaped a small fortune, but after all I was disgruntled because I did not get revenge on those who had bought my stock for a song when they saw fine prospects ahead.

Athletes Go to War.

Among the troops that left Halifax recently was the One Hundred and Eightieth Canadian Sportsmen's battalion, and in its ranks were such fine fellows as A. E. Wood, the fifteen mile record holder; Tom Longboat, the famous Indian runner; Lou Marsh, another famous distancer; Tom Flanagan, who first won fame as Longboat's manager, and many other well known sportsmen. This battalion was recruited entirely from young men who have followed track athletics, hockey and football, and it is considered the finest body of troops that the Dominion has sent to the war zone.

Care of Footwear

With a little thought and care of shoes the family shoe bill may be reduced at least one-third. The present day liquid polish used on shoes is apt to crack the leather and ruin it. Most liquid dressings have a certain amount of acid, and this destroys the oils in the leather. If one must use liquid dressings, once in two weeks wash off every bit of dressing from the shoes and apply a liberal coating of castor oil and set the shoes in an airy place for two days. The elasticity of the leather will be renewed and the shoes become soft and pliable. Wipe shoes carefully before applying the next coat of liquid dressing.

Tennis All Year in Japan.

Japanese lawn tennis players can play all the year round in the Flowery Kingdom. The game was introduced into Japan by the English.

Travel on
Low Round Trip

HOLIDAY FARES

Go home for Xmas.
Stay for New Years
Day. Our low round
trip Holiday tickets
allow you plenty of
time. All points in
OREGON

CALIFORNIA
WASHINGTON
and IDAHO

Holiday Sale Dates

Between Oregon points
Dec. 22 to 25 inc; Dec.
30 to Jan. 1 inc. Return
limit Jan. 3, 1917.

To California points
Dec. 21 to 23 inc; Dec.
26 to 28 inc. Return
limit 15 days from date
of sale.

To Pacific Northwest
points in Washington
and Idaho Dec. 22 to
25 inc. Return limit
Jan. 3, 1917.

Ask local Agent for
time of trains,
fares, etc.

John M. Scott, G. P. A.,
Portland, Ore.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC LINES

FOOTBALL

Oregon vs. Pennsylvania
Pasadena, Cal., Jan. 1.

Gasolene

AND

Automobile Accessories

W. A. WILLIAMS

TILLAMOOK