

## Make Believe

The girl in the tight little hat and the draped veil restrained a frown of annoyance when in tripping down the station steps, she overtook the young woman in the large picture hat and imitation ermine.

"Why, Jessie?" cried the girl in the big hat, as the other attempted to go past. "How mean it was that I didn't know you were on this train! I haven't seen you for ages! Are you shopping?"

"Well, yes," admitted the girl with the draped veil falling into step. "I'm so busy there days I had to drop a dozen things to come downtown! But one does have to have clothes—such a nuisance!"

"That's the way I feel about it," admitted the other. "I'm looking for a dress myself. Where are you going to look first?"

"Oh, in all those exclusive shops," the girl in the small hat rejoined with a tiny shudder. "I simply can't stand the places where they have no individuality and where, when you do find something, you get sixteen other women with the same thing on! I cannot be happy in a gown unless it is for me alone—four thinks I have the most distinctive style—"

The other girl gave a shriek. "Are you still going with Arthur Darkwater?" she cried. "My goodness! I should think you'd get tired waiting and hoping—"

"I am not in such a hurry to marry as you seem to be," tartly said the girl in the small hat. "Poor Arthur! He told me all about how he had to stop calling on you because you so evidently were trying to rush him into a proposition—"

"I'm going to try the shops first, too," hastily interrupted the young woman in the big hat, quite as though the other had not spoken. "I want something out of the ordinary."

"It is simply impossible to buy a serge dress that is presentable under fifty dollars," said the girl in the small hat. "I want something terribly simple and yet distinguished looking—"

"I know precisely what I want," broke in her friend in the big hat. "I saw one in Mme. Phelepe's window—in that terribly exclusive little arcade, you know—and it was only sixty dollars and looked worth a hundred, and it had—"

"Mme. Croops, where I go mostly," languidly broke in the girl with the small hat, "never exhibits her frocks in a window; mercy, no! You'd never know there were dresses for sale just

looking in! She has the most wonderfully exclusive clients—"

"Mme. Phelepe makes a special study of me," confided her friend, sweetly. "She says she is always delighted when she finds some one who needs an individual style and can wear it! I've heard that your Mme. Croops buys lots of her things at sales and just marks them up—"

The girl in the small hat laughed amusedly. "I suppose her enemies in business tell all sorts of things," she remarked. "She is making such a marvelous success I might as well see what she has in evening gowns while I'm there, I suppose. I want something in tulle and silver—just a little simple dance frock for about eighty or ninety. But I must get the serge today."

"I may get a satin frock instead of a serge," chimed in the girl with the big hat. "Serge really is frightfully common. I suppose because it is cheaper than satin. A severe black satin frock has such an air and I can carry off those strictly tailored things. But I won't touch a satin under four dollars a yard—I hate those sleazy cheap ones!"

"Oh, dear me!" cried the girl in the small hat, stopping short. "I'm so sorry! I've just remembered I've got to call at the optician's for mother's glasses—and I did want you to go with me to Mme. Croops! No, dear, I wouldn't dream of having you stop with me, because there's no telling how long I'll have to wait!"

"Maybe it's just as well," sighed the girl in the big hat and imitation ermine, prettily. "I must run right around and see about those opera tickets before it's too late! I'm just as disappointed as I can be! I wanted you to see the lovely things at Mme. Phelepe's!"

Ten minutes later the girl in the small hat and the girl in the big one hated each other for life with a deadly hatred. For they met in a frenzied search through the racks of \$15 serge dresses in a basement sale.—Chicago Daily News.

### Neatly Put.

We are told that Tom Hood liked best to work in a serious vein, on such poems as "The Bridge of Sighs." As he put it himself: "It's only for my livelihood that I'm a lively Hood."—Boston Transcript.

### Endurance of Reindeers.

The reindeer is said to be able to endure more fatigue than any other draft animal except the camel. It has been known to pull 200 pounds 10 miles an hour for 12 hours.

## REMARKABLE REMARKS

Arnold Bennett—Life is marvelous.

General Pershing—This war is being fought by women.

Secretary Lane—The man who is a thoroughbred wins out.

Lord Northcliffe — Why shouldn't war nurses smoke?

W. L. Brownell—The man who thinks he can, is right about it.

Doctor Parkhurst—The only thing that justifies effort is result.

Rabbi Stephen S. Wise—I have never feared to be in a minority.

J. D. Beresford—A hen is only an egg's way of making another egg.

Admiral Togo — Tighten the strings of your helmet after a victory.

Max Beer—To look upon the kaiser is like looking upon a wonderful autumn day.—New York Independent.

## Disorganized Chinese Mails.

Before 1915 a letter was as safe as the Chinese mails as it was anywhere in the world and only the older resident who knows China can appreciate what it means to have had nearly 700,000,000 pieces of mail matter carried by the Chinese post that year against one-sixth that amount eight years before. This year postal employees are stealing letters for the stamps and throwing the contents into the wastebasket. I have heard complaints from a dozen people that the mail service is not only slower than it was in 1915, but is no longer safe.—Christian Herald.

## Burglars' Wartime Profits.

New York burglars are in their heyday since the war has caused high prices of silks, woollens and other goods in which they deal. The Burglary Insurance Underwriters' association announces that burglars have procured more than \$1,000,000 worth of loot since the war began. Servant girls have been found who touch their fingers and thumbs with a new skin preparation and thus fool the Bertillon clerks. Burglars of the ordinary variety have been found hauling their loot through the busy streets in daylight hours, using borrowed vans.

### Spartan Feminine Poise.

Our idea of poise crystallized into definite form when a perfect 35, almost a stranger to us, with whom we happened to be lunching, inadvertently dropped a grape skin down her decollete and, except for one slight and almost imperceptible wriggle, gave no sign of nervous disturbance as long as we were around.—Ohio State Journal.

### Rabbit Hair Supplants Wool.

Rabbit hair is supplanting wool in the felt hat making industry of Australia, where there are thirty factories in operation at present making use of rabbit fur for this purpose. It is said to be superior to the finest merino, and millions of rabbit skins are made use of annually.

### Time for Strategy.

There is no such thing as returning to the days of one's youth. If there were and we were asked if the teacher liked us, our reply would be "Not exactly; we made a strategic retirement after almost losing the seat of our trousers."—Houston Post.

### Coffee a Nutrient.

Coffee is not a stimulant pure and simple, but a very considerable nutrient. Justus Liebig proved that, by taking equal lots of men, working in the salt mines, feeding one lot bread and meat, the other bread and coffee, and comparing results. The coffee squad did more work and came out in better shape than the meat eaters.

## A Good Provider for the Home

A widow in speaking of her late husband said: "He was always a good provider." In the mind of this bereaved woman, this was a high tribute to her husband's character. It is often true that the best husband is the one who saves a part of his income for the future. By this plan he is able to provide all necessities and many of the luxuries; but constantly accumulate money and property that will safeguard his family against want when he is unable to work or after his death.

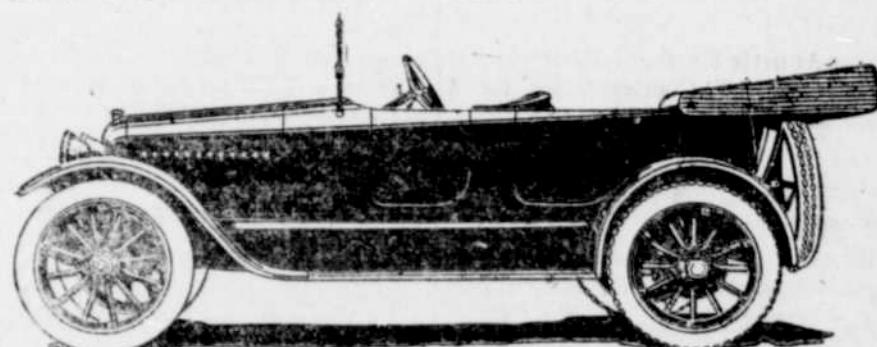
4 Per Cent Paid on Savings and Time Deposits. Best Banking Facilities in Town.

## TILLAMOOK COUNTY BANK

Established in 1903

Tillamook,

Oregon



## GRANT SIX

\$875 F. O. B. Factory

### WHY?

Because it has a Six-Cylinder, overhead valve motor—most miles on gallon gas.

Warner Two Unit Starting and Lighting System

Remy Special Ignition

Stromberg Carbureter

Stewart Vacuum Feed

Full Floating Rear Axle

Extra Strong Steering Gear

Toue Cantilever Springs

One Man Top

Extra Strong Frame

Willard Storage Battery, and

Firestone Demountable Rims that will give you more miles than any other—no squeaking. Change tire in five minutes.

Get full information and see the car at

## W. KUPPENBENDER

Tillamook,

Oregon

It Pays to Advertise in the Courier.

## Do You Love Your Family?



Of course every parent loves his family. The question seems superfluous. Yet many thoughtless parents spend as they go. They live up to every penny they make. The best way to obviate the money spending habit is to start a bank account. You'll not be so ready to draw a check as you are to break a bill. Let us explain our banking system.

## NESTUCCA VALLEY BANK

Cloverdale, Oregon.

## Quality Counts

In ever line of Merchandise, but none more especially than in

## HARDWARE

Our large stock is in every instance the best that can be had and our aim will be to keep the high standard up.

## Builders' Hardware, Tools

## Shelf and Heavy Hardware

Stoves, Ranges, Farm and Garden Tools

And everything usually kept in a first-class hardware store, and all goods are of the best quality.

## Alex McNair & Co., Tillamook, Ore.