

**Why not trade with a Store  
that can fill ALL your order**

We carry a full line of staple and fancy  
**Groceries**

We are headquarters for  
**Fresh Fruits and Vegetables**  
Fruit Jars Jar Tops Jar Rubbers  
Jelly Glasses

Look over our  
**Dry Goods Department**

consisting of Dress Goods, Shoes, Sox  
Shirts, Overalls, Underwear, Mus-  
lin, Sheeting, Thread, Hand-  
kerchiefs and Notions.

**Feed Department**

Wheat Oats, Corn Chick-food Bran  
Scratch-food Shorts Flour Grits  
Oyster-shell and Ground-bone

**Waterbury & Chapman**

"The Quality Grocers"

**Rug Specials**

\$7. to \$18.75 9x12 Rugs Now \$6. to \$17.

A good assortment to choose from.

9x12 Matting Rugs \$3.25  
9x9 " " 3.00

A good line of Summer Furniture.  
Call and look them over.

A full line of Glassware  
still on display.

Economy Jars pints 80c  
" " quarts 95c  
" " half-gal. \$1.25  
Assortment of Extra Caps  
Jelly Glasses, of all sorts

Stamp book premiums will have to be  
arranged for in Portland.

**Estacada Furniture Co.**  
UNDERTAKERS

\$2. a day. \$10. a week

**Hotel Estacada**  
Modern Conveniences

One of the most delightful Resorts  
on the Coast  
Local and Tourist Trade Solicited

The reputation of 7000 Druggists  
is back of all REXALL prepara-  
tions. That is why people have  
faith in them.

A Guarantee on each and every article.

**Estacada Pharmacy**

THE REXALL STORE

**An Interview with Mr. Ford**

The following interview was given by Mr. Ford to one of the aggressive Ford agents, who returned to his home and gave it to his territory in the following newspaper advertisement.

**This is the most Important Advertisement I Ever Caused to be Published.**  
**Read Every Word—and then Marvell!**



On a personal visit to Mr. Henry Ford I broached the subject of a possible August 1st Rebate.

(The Ford Company announced last year—as you well remember—that if their total sales reached 300,000 cars between August 1, 1914, and August 1, 1915, each purchaser during that period would receive back a refund of \$40.00 to \$60.00.)

"Mr. Ford," I suggested, "Is there anything I can say to our people with regard to the Ford Motor Company's 300,000 car rebate plan?"  
"We shall sell the 300,000," was the quite reply—"and in 11 months, a full month ahead of August 1st!"  
"Then a refund is practically assured?"  
"Yes—barring the totally unexpected. We are 50,000 to 75,000 cars behind orders today. Factory and branches are sending out 1800 daily."  
I then said to Mr. Ford: "If I could make a definite refund statement we would increase our local sales 500 cars."

"You may say," was Mr. Ford's deliberate and significant reply to this—"You may say that we shall pay back to each purchaser of a Ford car between August 1, 1914, and August 1, 1915, barring the unforeseen, the sum of \$50. You may say that I authorized you to make this statement!"

What can I add to the above? \$15,000,000 cash coming back to Ford owners! And to prospective Ford owners up to August 1, 1915, it actually means—FORD TOURING CARS for \$460—less the \$50 rebate! FORD RUNABOUTS for \$440—less the \$50 rebate! What is there left for me to say?

M. E. Park, Mgr.  
Oregon City, Ore.  
Clackamas County Distr's.

Pacific Highway Garage

J. W. Reed  
Local Agent

**The Case of  
Jennie Brice**

By  
**MARY ROBERTS RINEHART**

Copyright, 1913, by the Bobbs-  
Merrill Company

Continued from last issue

Brice's lover and as such was assist-  
ing her to leave her husband.

"Then you believe," the district at-  
torney said at the end—"you believe,  
Mr. Howell, that Jennie Brice is liv-  
ing?"

"Jennie Brice was living on Mon-  
day morning, March 5," he said firmly.

"Miss Shaeffer has testified that on  
Wednesday this woman who you  
claim was Jennie Brice sent a letter  
to you from Horner. Is that the  
case?"

"Yes."  
"The letter was signed 'Jennie  
Brice'?"

"It was signed 'J. B.'"  
"Will you show the court that let-  
ter?"

"I destroyed it."

"It was a personal letter?"  
"It merely said she had arrived safe-  
ly and not to let any one know where  
she was."

"And yet you destroyed it?"  
"A postscript said to do so."  
"Why?"

"I do not know. An extra precau-  
tion probably."

"You were under the impression that  
she was going to stay there?"

"She was to have remained for a  
week."

"And you have been searching for  
this woman for two months?"

He qualified, but his voice was steady.  
"Yes," he admitted.

He was telling the truth, even if it  
was not all the truth. I believe had it  
gone to the jury then Mr. Ladley  
would have been acquitted. But late  
that afternoon things took a new turn.  
Counsel for the prosecution stated to  
the court that he had a new and im-  
portant witness and got permission to  
introduce this further evidence. The  
witness was a Dr. Littlefield and prov-

ed to be my one night tenant of the  
second story front. Holcombe's pris-  
oner of the night before took the stand.  
The doctor was less impressive in full  
daylight—he was a trifle shiny, a bit  
bulbous as to nose and indifferent as  
to finger-nails. But his testimony was  
given with due professional weight.

"You are a doctor of medicine, Dr.  
Littlefield?" asked the district attor-  
ney.

"Yes."

"In active practice?"

"I have a cure for inebriates in Des  
Moines, Ia. I was formerly in general  
practice in New York city."

"You knew Jennie Ladley?"

"I had seen her at different theaters,  
and she consulted me professionally at  
one time in New York."

"You operated on her, I believe?"

"Yes. She came to me to have a  
name removed. It had been tattooed  
over her heart."

"You removed it?"

"Not at once. I tried fading the  
marks with goat's milk, but she was  
impatient. On the third visit to my  
office she demanded that the name be  
cut out."

"You did it?"

"Yes. She refused a general an-  
aesthetic and I used cocaine. The  
name was John—I believe a former  
husband. She intended to marry  
again."

A titter ran over the courtroom.  
People strained to the utmost and  
ways glad of an excuse to smile. The  
laughter of a wrought up crowd al-  
ways seems to me half hysterical.

"Have you seen photographs of the  
scar on the body found at Sewickley?  
Or the body itself?"

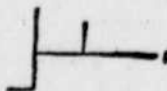
"No; I have not."

"Will you describe the operation?"

"I made a transverse incision for  
the body of the name and two verti-  
cal ones—one longer for the 'J,' the  
other shorter for the stem of the 'h.'  
There was a dot after the name. I  
made a half inch incision for 'L.'"

"Will you sketch the cicatrix as you  
recall it?"

The doctor made a careful drawing  
on a pad that was passed to him. The  
drawing was much like this:



Line for line, dot for dot. It was the  
scar on the body found at Sewickley.

"You are sure the woman was Jen-  
nie Brice?"

"She sent me tickets for the theater  
shortly after, and I had an announce-



The Doctor Made a Careful Drawing.  
ment of her marriage to the prisoner  
some weeks later."

"Were there any witnesses to the  
operation?"

"My assistant. I can produce him at  
any time."

That was not all of the trial, but it  
was the decisive moment. Shortly  
after the jury withdrew, and for twenty-  
four hours not a word was heard  
from them.

**CHAPTER XIII.**

**A**FTER twenty-four hours' de-  
liberation the jury brought in  
a verdict of guilty. It was a  
first degree verdict. Mr. How-  
ell's unsupported word had lost out  
against a scar.

Contrary to my expectation, Mr. Hol-  
combe was not jubilant over the ver-  
dict. He came into the dining room  
that night and stood by the window,  
looking out into the yard.

"It isn't logical," he said. "In view  
of Howell's testimony, it's ridiculous!  
Heaven help us under this jury sys-  
tem, anyhow! Look at the facts! How-  
ell knows the woman. He sees her on  
Monday morning and puts her on a  
train out of town. The boy is telling  
the truth. He has nothing to gain by

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