

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"

## Sleep Out of Doors

These not summer nights. Dont bother  
to move your regular heavy beds around.

Invest **\$3.50** in one of our latest  
Folding Cots

with heavy mattress and double rein-  
forced springs. Ideal for porch, tent or  
lawn. Specially adapted for couch  
during the day time.

Folding Camp Stools **25c** each

Hammocks of all kinds

Special canvas camper's  
hammock with carrying bag **\$2.50**

Others from **\$1.75** to **\$2.25**

Porch Rockers Big and Roomy **\$3.**

If you're traveling, inspect our line of  
Trunks, Suitcases or Bags

Estacada Furniture Co.

UNDERTAKERS

Purola

Mosquito Cream

Unsurpassed For

Mosquito Bites, Sting of Bees and  
other Insects, Poison Oak, etc.

Take a tube with you  
on your vacation.

For Sale by

Estacada Pharmacy

The **Rexall** Store

## The Case of Jennie Brice

By

MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

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Merrill Company

Continued from last issue

reached beyond his reach; of disposing of  
the head near the Seventh street  
bridge; of going to a drug store, as per  
the Howell instructions and of coming  
home at 4 o'clock to find me at the  
head of the stairs.

Several points of confusion remain-  
ed. One had been caused by Temple  
Hope's refusal to admit that the dress  
and hat that figured in the case were  
to be used by her the next week at the  
theater. Mr. Ludley insisted that this  
was the case and that on that Sun-  
day afternoon his wife had requested  
him to take them to Miss Hope; that  
they had quarreled as to whether they  
should be packed in a box or in the  
brown valise, and that he had visited  
Alice Murray instead. It was on the  
way there that the idea of finally get-  
ting rid of Jennie Brice came to him.  
And a way—using the black and white  
striped dress of the dispute.

Another point of confusion had been  
the dismantling of his room that Mon-  
day night, some time between the visit  
of Temple Hope and the return of Mr.  
Holcombe. This was to obtain the  
scraps of paper containing the list of  
claws as suggested by Mr. Howell,  
a claw that might have brought about a  
premature discovery of the so called  
hoax.

To the girl he had told nothing of  
his plan. But he had told her she was  
to leave town on an early train the  
next morning, going as his wife; that  
he wished her to wear the black and  
white dress and hat for reasons that he  
would explain later and to be veiled  
heavily; that to the young man who  
would put her on the train and who  
had seen Jennie Brice only once she  
was to be Jennie Brice; to say as little  
as possible and not to raise her veil.  
Her further instructions were simple—  
to go to the place at Horner where  
Jennie Brice had planned to go, but to  
use the name of Bellows there. And  
after she had been there for a day or  
two to go as quietly as possible to New  
York. He gave her the address of a  
boarding house where he could write  
her and where he would join her later.

He reasoned in this way: That as  
Alice Murray was to impersonate Jen-  
nie Brice and Jennie Brice hiding from  
her husband she would naturally dis-  
card her name. The name Bellows had  
been hers by a previous marriage, and  
she might easily resume it. Thus to  
establish his innocence he had not only  
the evidence of Howell and Bronson  
that the whole thing was a gigantic  
hoax; he had the evidence of Howell  
that he had started Jennie Brice to  
Horner that Monday morning, that she  
had reached Horner, had there assum-  
ed an incognito, as Mr. Pitman would  
say, and had later disappeared from  
there, maliciously concealing herself  
to work his undoing.

In all probability he would have gone  
free, the richer by \$100 for each  
week of his imprisonment, but for  
two things. The flood, which had  
brought opportunity to his door, had  
brought Mr. Holcombe to feed Peter,  
the dog. And the same flood, which  
should have carried the headless body  
as far as Cairo or even farther on down  
the Mississippi, had rejected it in an  
eddy below a clay bluff at Sewickley.

Well, it is all over now. Mr. Lad-  
ley is dead, and Alice Murray, and even  
Peter lies in the yard. Mr. Reynolds  
made a small wooden cross over Pe-

ter's grave and carved "I'll we meet  
again" on it. I daresay the next flood  
will find it in Molly Maguire's kitchen.

Mr. Howell and Lida are married.  
Mr. Howell inherited some money, I  
believe, and what with that and Lida  
declaring she would either marry him  
in a church or run off to Steubenville,  
O., Alma had to consent. I went to  
the wedding and stood near the door,  
while Alma swept in, in lavender chif-  
fon and rose point lace. She has not  
improved with age, has Alma. But  
Lida—Lida—I wanted to run out and  
claim her, my more than child.

I sat down and covered my face, and  
from the pew behind me some one  
leaned over and patted my shoulder.

"Miss Bess," old Isaac said gently,  
"don't take on, Miss Bess!"

He came the next day and brought  
me some lilies from the bride's bou-  
quet that she had sent me and a bottle  
of champagne from the wedding sup-  
per. I had not tasted champagne for  
twenty years!

That is all of the story. On summer  
afternoons sometimes when the house



He Was Frantic With Fear.

Is not I go to the park and sit. I used  
to take Peter, but now he is dead. I  
like to see Lida's little boy. The nurse  
knows me by sight and lets me talk to  
the child. He can say "Peter" quite  
plainly. But he does not call Alma  
"grandmother." The nurse says she  
does not like it. He calls her "Nana."  
Lida does not forget me. The other  
day she brought me, with apologies,  
the chiffon gown her mother had worn  
at her wedding. Alma had never worn  
it but once, and now she was too stout  
for it. I took it. I am not proud, and  
I should like Molly Maguire to see it.

Mr. Holcombe asked me last night to  
marry him. He says he needs me, and  
that I need him.

I am a lonely woman and getting  
old, and I'm tired of watching the gas  
meter, and besides, with Peter dead,  
I need a man in the house all the time.  
The flood district is none too orderly.  
Besides, when I have a wedding dress  
hid away and a bottle of good wine  
it seems a pity not to use them.

I think I shall do it  
THE END.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dunseath  
and mother of Saint Paul arrived  
last week to take up their perma-  
nent residence on their newly  
acquired ranch in Currinsville.

Mc Wm. Stone of Chicago was  
a visitor at the home of Mr. and  
Mrs. C. W. Seymour of Estacada  
last week. He is on his way to  
San Francisco to accept a position  
as a wireless operator there.

## Water Snakes Found To Be Foe Of Trout

That water snakes are doing  
more damage to young trout than  
any other agency, is the belief of  
Perry Kitzmiller, superintendent  
of the Eagle Creek trout feeding  
station, who killed a reptile, cut  
it open and counted 42 inch and  
a half rainbow trout, weighing  
from eight to ten grains each.

Kitzmiller saw the snake busily  
engaged in swimming around the  
feeding pond about 6 o'clock in  
the morning of July 3, and con-  
cluded to catch it. The destruc-  
tion of the young fish prompted  
him to kill another, which, when  
opened, revealed a four inch sil-  
verside salmon in the stomach.

Kitzmiller has declared war on  
all water snakes and has issued a  
general call to arms, clubs, rocks  
or whatever is handy on the part  
of all fishermen in the state  
against the new and common  
enemy. A water snake will de-  
stroy more trout in one morning,  
says Kitzmiller, than some fisher-  
men will catch in a season.

## Road Signs Ready

The newly made highway  
signs, reading "ESTACADA—  
Miles and The Estacada Hotel"  
are now ready for installing along  
the county's highways.

Will the automobilists in this  
section help to place these guides  
where needed? There are plenty  
of signs to cover all highways  
leading into Estacada for a radius  
of 25 miles, allowing one sign for  
every mile or two. Call at the  
Progress office or Estacada Lum-  
ber & Produce Co.'s office for  
signs.

When these useful ornaments  
are in place, they will not only  
prove a valuable aid to the trav-  
eller and autoist, but will prove  
one of the best advertisements  
ever offered by Estacada and this  
part of the county.

## Trying to get more Fords

J. W. Reed of Estacada has  
been hustling around Portland  
for the past few days arranging  
to get another carload of Ford  
automobiles to fill present and  
future orders. Mr. Reed has  
sold 22 cars this season, the latest  
purchaser being Wilbur Wade of  
Currinsville. It is likely that  
another carload of these popular  
cars will soon be delivered at the  
Estacada Garage.

## Popular Resort Filled

Portland autoists and other  
connoisseurs of exclusive high  
grade resorts have found the  
popular Log La Barre Garfield  
resort and are availing themselves  
of its restful atmosphere and  
beautiful surroundings.

Manager H. A. LaBarre reports  
that the resort was filled to ca-  
pacity over the 4th, including  
many well known Portland people.