

## To Whose Advantage?

By HOWARD FIELDING

Copyright, 1966, by Charles W. Hooker

FRANK CLIFFORD was heir to a large estate, and his uncle, Duncan Clifford, was trustee, with power to do about as he pleased. I had never met the uncle, but he had been described to me as a strange animal, part mule and part monkey, incredibly obstinate, yet factually unstable of purpose. One day I received an earnest request from Frank to meet him that evening in Brantford, N. J., where his uncle lived. We were to meet in a little hotel at 10 o'clock, and as my train arrived before 9 I decided to view the quaint old town by the light of the moon. One small white building I was led to notice particularly.

It must once have been the village schoolhouse, but was now a millinery store kept by a Mrs. Esther Wilson, as the sign informed me. I ventured to guess that Mrs. Wilson lived over her store, for there was a light in the gable window, from which, as I glanced up, the curtain was pushed partly away, revealing a woman, who dodged back as if alarmed. It is a curious circumstance that I happened to notice in the hand with which she awkwardly thrust aside the curtain a small drinking glass.

Taking a few more steps, I came in view of an exterior stairway by which the second story of the house was reached, and at the foot of the stairs there was a man seated.

This man's attitude, coupled with my glimpse of the wineglass, conveyed a very unpleasant suggestion. This inert figure might be Mr. Wilson, a drunkard and a squanderer of the little milliner's meager earnings, and it was with this idea in mind that I approached him and laid my hand, not very gently, upon his shoulder. At the touch he slid down sideways and lay at my feet, and I knew at a glance that he was dead.

He was past fifty years of age and of distinguished appearance, but the countenance was marred by an irritable, hostile expression.

The street was well nigh deserted, doubtless because of the unusual cold. The neighboring stores were closed, except for a tobacconist's, which I had noticed because the proprietor seemed to be the village jeweler also, and I had thought the combination odd. It seemed best to carry the body to that store, and I had set myself to the task when the door at the head of the stairs opened, and Mrs. Wilson, as I rightly guessed, came out hurriedly. She saw me holding up the dead man in my arms, and she screamed.

"The man is ill," said I. "Do you know who he is?"

She had uttered only a single cry. Now she stood stock still, staring down at me.

"I am going to take him into the tobacco store," said I.

"No!" She spoke the single word and then checked herself as with an effort.

The voice, though heard in so brief and strained an utterance, increased my vague impression of recognition, but the dead man was becoming heavy in my arms, and I decided to follow my original purpose. It was only a few steps to the store, but nearly a score of people gathered about me before I traversed the distance. Some one opened the door, and that was all the help I received.

The tobacconist-jeweler was not there, having run out perhaps at the

knows anything about you, where did you come from? Who is Mr. Wilson, and where is he? Where did you get the money with which you opened this store?"

"I decline to answer these questions," she said.

"So I supposed," said he without a trace of annoyance. "That's why I asked them all at once. But you don't deny that Clifford had been calling on you and was taken sick up there?"

"No, I don't deny it."

"Did you give him anything to eat or drink?"

"No."

As she made this reply my memory flashed at once to the glimpse of her that I had had at the window, but even without the sight of the wineglass I should have known that she was not telling the truth.

"Did he say what seemed to be the matter with him?"

"Yes; he was faint. He thought it was the cigar that he was smoking. He said his lips felt numb."

"I thought they looked queer," said Ford. "Here's the cigar," showing us half of a very small one. "I found it in his pocket. He was going to have it examined, I suppose. Well, I'll do that, but it's poisoned sure enough. Now," he continued, pointing his finger at the girl, "to whose advantage is this man's death—to whose advantage?"

"I beg your pardon," said I. "Is this young lady under arrest?"

At this moment a hasty hand was laid upon the knob of the door which communicated with the shop.

"You can't come in," said the marshal, but he was mistaken. The lock of the door burst with a rattle of splinters, and Frank Clifford precipitated himself into the room.

"Can't come in, eh?" said he. "What do you think about it now?"

He strode across to the little milliner and, standing beside her, glared at the marshal, who had not risen from his chair or even paused in caressing his silky mustache.

"Glad to see you, Mr. Clifford," said he, speaking through his hand. "Have a seat and tell us where you got this cigar that you gave to your uncle."

Before he could reply the young woman stepped in front of him, and she was a picture. I had always thought her beautiful, but in a somewhat tepid style. She was quite a different creature now.

"Mr. Clifford—Mr. Duncan Clifford—got that cigar here in this store," she cried. "He told me so."

The marshal rose and stepped to the broken door, now guarded on the outside by some servicable citizen who had appointed himself deputy.

"Send Edgeworth in here," said the marshal, but it appeared that the tobacconist-jeweler was not present. No one knew what had become of him.

"Ah, he told you so," said the marshal, turning to the milliner and calmly resuming the conversation. "How did he happen to do that?"

"I don't remember," she answered, "but if the cigar was poisoned I know why. Mr. Edgeworth has annoyed me beyond endurance with his attentions. He knew that Mr. Duncan Clifford came to see me often. He believed that I preferred Mr. Clifford, and he hated him intensely."

"So Mr. Clifford used to come to see you? Why?"

"To persuade me to go away," was the reply. "He offered me money. He was trying to separate me from Frank."

"To give up Frank?" said the marshal. "What are you to him?"

"I am his wife," she answered, "but Mr. Clifford did not know it."

"And if he had known it Frank might have lost half a million dollars, I see."

The entrance of Mr. Edgeworth interrupted this line of questioning.

"Ah, Edgeworth; good evening," said the marshal.

"Good evening, Captain Ford," responded the tobacconist in a deep, heavy voice that sounded strange from his narrow chest and thin lips.

"When did you sell this cigar to Duncan Clifford?" asked Ford.

The tobacconist took the half consumed cigar and examined it in the manner of an expert.

"I never carried these goods," he said. "It's a sort of large tobacco cigarette, sold eight in a box—a little tin box. I think they're called the Marquis."

The marshal turned to Frank.

"Give me your cigar case or whatever you carry them in," said he.

"You have no authority," Frank began.

"Haven't I?" retorted Ford, drawing a revolver. "You are under arrest. We'll search you at the station, and I know what we'll find."

"Wait one moment," said Frank, with more calmness than I should have expected of so excitable a man. "I will admit that I gave that cigar to my uncle after dinner and another like it this evening. I do not believe that it is poisoned. Of course it isn't. I had nothing to do with this crime, if it is a crime, and—"

"I gave him wine in my room," cried Esther, panic stricken with fear for the man she loved. "The bottle has been uncorked, where any one—this man"—She finished the sentence by a wild gesture toward Edgeworth.

"Clifford was ill before you gave him the wine," said the marshal. "You told us so, and you were telling the truth too, and now, all of you."

Presently a man, red faced and breathless, burst into the room.

"He went home and changed his clothes," cried this fellow in gasps. "His other clothes was all wet. We found 'em."

The marshal turned slowly toward Edgeworth.

"I missed you," said he. "It seemed queer. So I sent this man to see about it. How did your other suit of clothes get wet?"

There was a long moment of silence; then Edgeworth sprang at the marshal as quick as a flash. Ford turned for a clinch and half rose, but Edgeworth dodged and flung himself against a small table on which were the marshal's revolver and a lamp that was the only light of the room. There was a great crash and then darkness, with the noise of an indiscriminate struggle. Ford, his messenger, Frank and myself were all in a grapple, while Edgeworth, the object of our efforts, eluded us in the room, which he knew better than we did, and escaped by a stairway to a loft from a window of

Continued on page six

### At the Churches.

Methodist—Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sabbath school 10 a. m. Epworth League 7 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening. All cordially invited. W. C. Evans, pastor.

Episcopal services at 11 a. m. the third Sunday in each month, conducted by Archdeacon H. D. Chambers. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m.

U. B. Church—Sabbath school, 10 a. m.; preaching, 11 a. m.; Y. P. C. E. 8:45 p. m.; preaching, 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting at 8 p. m. Wednesday. All are cordially invited to attend all or any of these services. Pastor, J. W. Sprecher.

Christian Church—Preaching services at K. of P. Hall each Sunday evening and at 11 a. m. each first and third Sunday, and at Odell at 11:30 a. m. each second and fourth Sunday. Sunday school at 10 a. m. and Y. P. C. E. at 8:30 p. m. each Sunday at K. of P. Hall. Cordial invitation to the public.

W. A. Wood, Minister.

Christian Church—Services at K. of P. Hall the first, third, fourth and fifth Sundays of each month. Services at Odell the second Sunday of each month. W. A. Wood, Pastor.

Baptist church—Sunday school 10 a. m.; preaching 11 a. m.; Junior B. Y. P. U. 3 p. m.; evening service 7:30 p. m.

Riverside Congregational Church, W. C. Gilmore, pastor. Services Sunday at 11 a. m., Christian Endeavor at 7 p. m., evening worship at 8 p. m.

Belmont M. E. Church—H. C. Clark, pastor. Services: Belmont Sunday school at 10 a. m.; Class meeting at 11 a. m.; Epworth League 7 p. m.; preaching every Sunday evening and 2d Sunday in month at 11 a. m.; Prayer meeting Thursday 7:30 p. m. Services at Pine Grove same as above except preaching, which is on 1st and 3d Sundays at 11 a. m. Crapper—1st and 3d Sundays at 3:30; Sunday school at 2:30. Mount Hood—The 4th Sunday at 11 a. m.; Sunday school at 10 a. m.

Catholic Church—Regular services every Sunday.

### Coe's Addition on the Market.

We have placed in our hands for sale, all the lots belonging to H. C. Coe in Coe's Addition to Hood River.

Lots will be sold at the price of \$200 and up for the next 30 days. This is the best opportunity to secure lots in this beautiful portion of Hood River ever offered the public.

Thenumber is limited and the choice should be made early. One lot with house, was sold last week. Five lots and house were sold yesterday. Two more to-day. They will not last long at these prices.

For further information see

W. J. BAKER & CO.

### MILWAUKEE NURSERIES

MILWAUKEE, OREGON.  
N. B. HARVEY  
PROPRIETOR

GUARDIAN ROGIER, Local Agents, Hood River

We will have for the Fall trade 50,000 one and two year old Yellow Newtown Pippin and Spitzenburg apple trees, all the leading varieties of Apple, Pear, Plum, Peach, Cherry and English walnut trees, ornamental trees, shrubs and roses. Our trees are true to name and give good satisfaction. For prices call on August Guignard, Hood River, or address N. B. Harvey, Milwaukee, Oregon. Phone 1259.

### One Dollar will

buy you eye glasses or spectacles. Perfect fit guaranteed. Your eyes fitted at home. Write for free booklet describing our method. Remember, the glasses we fit you are worth \$5.50 anywhere on earth. Our price, only \$1.00.

OUR REPAIRING department is most complete. Main spring \$1.00. Watch cleaned \$1.00. Send your work by registered mail. \$2.50 return any watch.

**METZGER & CO.**  
111 SIXTH STREET, PORTLAND, ORE.

### SNOW & UPSON

Blacksmiths and Wagon Makers

Special attention given to making and repairing

Grubbing Tools and Loggers Tools

EXPERT HORSESHOERS

### ..Hood River Land.. Emporium

INCORPORATED

Real Estate, Loans, Insurance, Abstracts, Collections, Conveyancing and Surveying

We are prepared in a special manner to handle all kinds of business in any of the above lines and have a large list of improved lands and city property from which to make your selection for a fruit ranch, a stock farm or a home in the city.

### With an Extensive Correspondence

We are able to handle your property advantageously and will be pleased to have you list same with us

### CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

The president of the company is the city engineer, and is prepared to do surveying and civil engineering work of all kinds. Abstracts furnished and opinions given on property titles.

Collections a Specialty. Phone Main 141.

**S. D. GARNER**  
**GROCERY**  
On the Heights  
Stock is New and Fresh  
Goods and Prices Right  
Phone 1401. Free Delivery  
GIVE US A CALL

### R. JONES, Dentist



Crown and Bridge Work.  
Teeth Without Plates.  
Treatment of diseased teeth and gums.  
Office Brokus Building. Phone 1033.  
Unusual Opportunity  
Lots in Riverview Park at a big reduction for 30 days.  
18a W. J. Baker & Co.

### The Dalles, Portland & Astoria Navigation Company

"REGULATOR LINE"

Steamers leave Portland and The Dalles Sunday, at 7 o'clock a. m., calling at Hood River, eastbound, at about 4 p. m.; westbound at about 8:30 p. m. Direct connection at Lyle with the C. & N. Railway to and from Goldendale and Klickitat valley points. For any further information address any agent of the company or

M. TALBOT, V. P. & G. M.,  
Portland, Oregon

### Arrival and Departure of Mails.

HOOD RIVER.

The postoffice is open daily between 8 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday from 12 to 1 o'clock. Mails for the East close at 11 a. m., 8:10 p. m. and 9 p. m.; for the West at 8 p. m. and 9 p. m.

The carriers on R. F. B. routes No. 1 and 2 leave the postoffice at 8:30 a. m. Mail leaves for Mt. Hood, daily at 12 m.; arrives 10:30 a. m.

For Underwood, Wash., daily, except Sunday, at 12 m.; arrives at 11 a. m.

For Bingen, da, at 4:45 p. m.; arrives at 8:45 a. m.

### WHITE SALMON.

For Hood River, daily at 9 a. m.; arrives at 8 p. m.

For Hunsam, Trout Lake and Guler, Wash., daily at 7:30 a. m.; arrives 8 p. m.

For Glenwood, Pulea and Guler, Wash., daily at 7:30 a. m.; arrives at 5 p. m.

For Pine Flat and Snowden, Wash., at 1 p. m. Tuesdays and Saturdays; arrives same days at 12 m.

For Bingen, da, at 4:45 p. m.; arrives at 8:45 a. m.

### F. G. COE

Furniture Repairing  
CARPENTERING  
SCREENS  
Shop opposite O. B. Hartley's residence  
Phone 571

U. S. Commissioner Notary Public  
**GEO. T. PRATHER**  
The Oldest Insurance and Real Estate Agent in town  
Insurance Loans Abstracting  
Hood River, Oregon

### PATENTS

TRADE MARKS  
COPYRIGHTS & C.  
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.  
A handsomely illustrated treatise on the preparation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$1 a copy; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.  
**MUNN & CO.** 361 Broadway, New York  
Branch Office, 215 F. St., Washington, D. C.

**JOE WRIGHT**  
CARPENTER AND BUILDER  
Phone 709  
Estimates furnished on request. An honest job guaranteed.

### S. J. FRANK

HARNESS  
AND  
SADDLES  
WATER-PROOF

Horse Blankets and Robes  
Tents and Wagon  
Covers  
All repairing promptly attended to.

### O. R. & N.

UNION PACIFIC  
OREGON  
SHORT LINE  
AND UNION PACIFIC

### 3 Trains to the East Daily

Through Pullman standards and tourist sleeping cars daily to Omaha, Chicago, Spokane, tourist sleeping cars daily to Kansas City; through Pullman tourist sleeping car (personally conducted) weekly to Chicago. Reclining chair cars (seats free) to the East daily.

Union Depot—Leave. Arrive.  
Chicago-Portland Special for the East via Huntington, daily 9:30 am 7:30 pm  
Spokane River for Eastern Washington, Walla Walla, Lewiston, Astoria, Portland, Grout Northern point, daily 7:00 pm 8:00 am  
Atlantic Express for the East via Huntington, daily 8:15 pm 9:30 am  
Portland-Biggs local, for all joints between Biggs and Portland, daily 8:15 am 8:15 pm

### RIVER SCHEDULE

FOR ASTORIA and 8:00 P. M. 5:00 P. M. way points, connecting daily except Sunday.  
FOR PORTLAND and 8:00 P. M. 5:00 P. M. way points, connecting daily except Sunday.  
FOR LEWISTON and 8:00 P. M. 5:00 P. M. way points, connecting daily except Sunday.  
FOR BINGEN and 8:00 P. M. 5:00 P. M. way points, connecting daily except Sunday.

### OFFICE HOURS

Freight House—8 a. m. to 12 noon; 1 to 5 p. m. No freight received or delivered after 5 p. m.

Passenger Depot—Hours for delivery of express and baggage will be 8 a. m. till 6 p. m.

**WM. McMURRAY,**  
General Passenger Agent, Portland, Or.  
H. W. BOYLE, Agent, Hood River.

### O. R. & N. TIME TABLE.

East bound—  
No. 2, Chicago Special, 11:42 a. m.  
No. 4, Spokane Flyer, 8:40 p. m.  
No. 6, Mail and Express, 10:42 p. m.  
No. 8, local a. m. No mail.  
No. 24, Way Freight, 12:15 p. m.  
No. 22, Fast Freight, 4:05 a. m.

West bound—  
No. 1, Portland Special, 4:58 p. m.  
No. 3, Portland Flyer, 8:20 a. m.  
No. 5, Mail and Express, 6:30 a. m.  
No. 7, 3:15 p. m. No mail.  
No. 28, Way Freight, 8:20 a. m.  
No. 30, Fast Freight, 1:50 p. m.

### DAVENPORT HARNESS CO.

Have in their New  
Harness shop a  
large line of  
Whips, Tents, Axle  
Grease and Harness Oil  
We would like for you to come and examine our harness repair work which is quickly attended to.

### BONTON

### ...Barber Parlors...

The place to get an easy shave and first-class hair cut. Our shop is metropolitan in every respect.

### Porcelain Baths in Connection

GRAY & RUSSELL, Props.

### LIPPINCOTT'S

MONTHLY MAGAZINE  
A FAMILY LIBRARY  
The Best in Current Literature  
12 COMPLETE NOVELS YEARLY  
MANY SHORT STORIES AND PAPERS ON TIMELY TOPICS  
\$2.50 PER YEAR; 25 CTS. A COPY  
NO CONTINUED STORIES  
EVERY NUMBER COMPLETE IN ITSELF

We have just received a Fresh Supply of  
**Nitrate of Soda,  
Muriate of Potash**  
AND ALL KINDS OF FERTILIZERS  
COME TO US DIRECT FOR  
**WOOD-FIBERED HOUSE PLASTER  
CEMENT AND LIME**  
AS WE UNLOAD DIRECT FROM THE CARS  
**STRANAHAN & CLARK**  
Hood River, Oregon

### .Roller Skating Rink.

AT THE  
**ARMORY**

Monday Night, Wednesday Night  
Saturday afternoon and Evening

STRICT ORDE PRRESERVED

Admission, 10c Skating, 25c

### G. W. GRAHAM, Prop.

### New Location.

We are now located in the Smith Building, in the room formerly occupied by J. E. Rand, where we will be pleased to see all of our old customers as well as new ones. This large and well-lighted store has been fitted up with the best and most complete stock of

Staple and Fancy Groceries, Flour and Feed  
ever displayed in the City. Fresh Vegetables received daily. Call and inspect our stock.

### SPOT CASH GROCERY

WOOD & SMITH BROS., Proprietors.

### HOOD RIVER TRANSFER

& LIVERY CO.

TICKET OFFICE FOR THE REGULATOR LINE OF STEAMERS.

Hauling, Draying, Baggage Transferred, First

Class Livery Turnouts Always Ready.

Phone 131.

### ...Mount Hood Store...

**W. S. GRIBBLE, Proprietor.**

Dry Goods Ammunition Boots and Shoes

Hardware Graniteware

Hay Grain Flour Feed Full line of Groceries

F. E. STRANG J. W. WILSON

### THE ODELL NURSERIES

DEALERS IN

### Apple Trees

All standard varieties grown from selected scions of the best bearing orchards in Hood River valley. Guaranteed true to name and free from disease.

### Hunts Paint & Wall Paper Company

Have added a complete line of PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES and BRUSHES.

**HEATH & MILLIGAN MIXED PAINTS.**

Our stock of paper includes latest designs in Blanks, Gilt and high Grades, From 10c up. A full stock of room molding, Picture rail, Plate rail and a small line of novelties in Framed Pictures. CALCIMO, the latest thing in room tinting, mixed to order. Painting, Paper hanging, Sign work etc.

Phone 671. First and Oak Streets.

### Job Printing at the Glacier Office