

IN THE SHADOW OF SHAME

By Fitzgerald Molloy

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CHAPTER IV.

After being with some difficulty restored to consciousness Mrs. Dumbarton had, with the aid of an opiate, fallen into a profound sleep, from which she did not awake until midnight.

Moving her head, she saw Veronica seated beside her, pale from fright. Olive Dumbarton understood, and a fresh and poignant grief darted through her heart.

"Veronica—Veronica! I am innocent!"

A burden that seemed unbearable was suddenly lifted from the girl's life, the darkness which had brooded over her soul was dispelled, her whole being relaxed from torture and fear, now vibrated with gratitude and delight.

"It was not I, my child; you understand. I am innocent," Mrs. Dumbarton murmured.

"Mother," Veronica exclaimed, flinging her arms in a transport of joy and gratitude that was not without remorse around her mother's neck, while she kissed her pityingly, tenderly, lovingly.

"You believe me, Veronica?"

"Mother," the girl said, infinite trust and tenderest love expressed in that word.

"Thank God!" Olive Dumbarton murmured.

Then began her struggle for life, bitter and long maintained. She had always possessed a certain talent for writing, a facility of expression, picturesque of description, power of imagination, and she resolved to embrace literature as a calling.

Many a mile she walked, from office to office, which, with a fluttering heart and overstrung nerves, she entered to offer manuscripts over which she had spent much time, always hoping she might find acceptance. Money was terribly needed by her. The result was ever the same. Each magazine or journal had its own staff of contributors; hundreds of stories were waiting for consideration. The supply was greater than could be exhausted for years.

A turn came in the tide of her affairs when they seemed most desperate. A tale retained by a magazine for over twelve months at last saw the light of publication. Reviews spoke of its truth to nature, pathos and originality of plot.

A second story was accepted by the same magazine and an editor who had returned her stories and essays unread requested her to send him some articles. Those he had previously rejected were posted to him and paid for within a week.

Slowly and gradually her name began to grow familiar to the public. With appreciation came courage to persevere, and, putting forth all her strength, she wrote a novel largely embodying in its pages her own life.

This was immediate. Her name being famous, independence was won.

Her husband, after years of absence, returned to claim the benefit of her

ily, his face expressing the anxiety he felt.

"Appearances are all against me, I suppose."

"So far. But who knows? I came here at once to consult with you, if I may."

"If you will," she replied, quietly, pattingly. "My cousin, Valerius Galbraith, is now on his way to Egypt," she said, after a moment's consideration. "He may be in Paris yet; perhaps it would be well to send for him."

"He will read of the occurrence in the papers and be sure to return. Meanwhile you must have the best legal advice you can get. If you approve, I will go and see Coris & Son at once."

"Do as you please," she answered. "I feel sure you will act for the best."

"There is no time to lose," he said, rising, and then adding, with his hesitation: "You know the inquest will take place to-morrow, when you will be expected to attend."

She winced visibly at the thought his words conveyed, but after a second's silence said:

"You have not asked me how—how it happened—last night."

"I didn't wish to distress you," he replied, "seeing how weak you are to-day."

"I will tell you," she murmured, turning pale at the recollection of the previous night's tragedy.

"Not now; it pains you too much—another time," he said.

"It's best you should know all as soon as possible," she responded, bracing herself to recount what had passed between her and the man whose lips were silenced forever.

CHAPTER V.

George Bostock was eager to hear Mrs. Dumbarton's account of the event. Not that he needed words of hers to confirm his belief in her innocence—of that none was more certain than he—but he was impatient to hear how it came to pass that she was found in a position and under circumstances that conveyed an idea of guilt.

Veronica, likewise, longingly awaited this narrative, which she felt certain would prove a complete vindication of her mother's innocence.

"When you had left last night," Mrs. Dumbarton said, turning toward the publisher, who sat at a little distance, his grave, anxious face expressing interest and sympathy, "I took up the book which had arrived by the last post and began to read. Feeling hot and feverish, I kept the lower window open. All within was perfectly silent; no sound came from without and the peace seemed restful to my senses.

The book interested me and I felt no inclination to sleep." Mrs. Dumbarton continued, and then paused while a slight shudder passed through her frame, as if some distressing sight presented itself to her vision.

"How long did you continue to read?" George Bostock asked.

"Probably for a couple of hours after you left. I know I was suddenly startled by hearing the garden gate flung violently back and sounds of footsteps rushing toward the house; but before I could realize what had happened a figure darted through the open window and stood within the room—a man's figure, whose actions were frantic, as if he were stricken with madness or made desperate from pain.

At this sight I screamed, then paralyzed by terror, I remained speechless and motionless.

"I saw that the man before me was my husband. Scarcely had I understood this when he came staggering toward me, but before he reached me he fell, a cry for help and mercy on his lips. As he did not move, I drew nearer to him, fascinated, fearful, expectant, until, overcoming my terror and the sense of repulsion that filled me, I stood beside him, when for the first time I saw—I saw a knife had been thrust into his breast.

"As yet there was no sign of blood, no forewarning of death; my sense of dread was undefined. The sight of his white, haggard and distorted face appealed to me through all, and I had but one thought, to save him from danger, when, acting on impulse, I stretched out my hand and drew the knife from his breast. As I did blood rushed from the wound upon my hands, upon my dress, and he moaned as if stricken anew. Unable to grasp what had happened, I bent over him, to see his eyes grow glassy and his face become livid. Then I knew he was dead."

"Of what happened afterward I was but dimly conscious," Olive Dumbarton continued. "As one sees a figure in a dream I saw my maid rush into the room and as suddenly the servant returned with a policeman. At sight of him a fresh sense of horror and heavy forebodings of ill fell upon my senses, and I remember no more."

"Did you see no one else—no second figure pursuing him?" George Bostock asked, his anxiety plain to witness.

"No."

"And he mentioned no name—spoke no word that would lead you to know or suspect why he had been murdered?"

"The only words he spoke were those in which he asked for help and mercy."

"You are sure nothing has escaped your memory?"

"Nothing. You think my case seems hopeless," she said, reading his thoughts.

"I have no doubt," George Bostock said, with the object of cheering her, "that the truth regarding this unhappy affair will come out—that is, that the truth of your innocence will be proved."

"God grant that it may," she cried; "but I cannot fail to see that my danger is great."

"You are not guilty," he answered, deeply moved by her words and the pain with which they were uttered. "Surely that can be proved."

"Only by discovering who is," she replied promptly. (To be continued.)

Household Suggestions.

Simple but Useful Recipes.

Cream Cake.—One cupful of maple sugar, one egg, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one cupful sour cream, one and one-quarter cupfuls of flour, one teaspoonful soda. Add the soda to the cream; when it foams add the egg well beaten, next the sugar and salt, last the flour. Bake in a quick oven.

Corn Sauté.—Place the contents of a can of corn in a saucepan with a third of a cupful of butter and allow it to simmer for five minutes. Then add a cupful of cream, a dusting of white pepper and salt and a little nutmeg. Cook gently for a few moments, then pour into a hot dish and serve.

Ham Salad.—Chop some ham very fine and slice twice as much cold potatoes very thin. Arrange the ham and potatoes in a salad dish in layers and sprinkle each double layer with chopped lettuce, then pour French dressing over all. Garnish with hard-boiled eggs, cut in slices or in fancy shapes.

Veal Soup.—Take a well-broken joint of veal weighing about three pounds and cover with four quarts cold water; boil gently for several hours, then add one-quarter pound macaroni, previously cooked tender, or a cupful of boiled rice, season to taste with salt and pepper, boil up once and serve.

Salmon and Celery Salad.—Flake enough canned salmon to make one cupful. Arrange lettuce leaves around with one cupful of celery cut in tiny crosswise slices. Make a mound of the mixture in the center of the lettuce and pour on a dressing made from two tablespoonfuls of oil, three tablespoonfuls of vinegar, a saltspoonful of salt and a dash of pepper.

Potatoes with Cheese.—Pare and cut into small cubes enough potatoes to make a pint; lay them in cold water half an hour, drain and cook in salted water until tender. Place a layer in a buttered baking dish, sprinkle thickly with grated cheese, pepper and salt, with bits of butter and a little celery salt; fill the dish in this way; pour over a cupful of milk, bake fifteen minutes and serve hot.

Red Kidney Beans.—Soak one pint of red kidney beans overnight in two quarts of cold water. Add a small amount of fresh, cold water. Add a small amount of onion with one clove stuck in it and a rounding tablespoonful of butter. Cook until tender, but not broken, and add water as it boils away. Season with salt and pepper. Take out the onion and turn the beans on to a platter to make a bed on which to serve broiled chops, sausages, or roast pork.

Deviled Eggs.—Boil a sufficient quantity of eggs hard; when cold, peel and dip the first into beaten raw egg, next into oil, and roll them in salt and a small quantity of cayenne. Make a little

tray by twisting up the corners of half a sheet of oiled writing paper, place the eggs in it, put on a gridiron over a clear fire, and shake it about until the eggs are quite hot. Meanwhile prepare equal quantities of olive oil and chutney sauce around them; garnish with parsley and serve.

Banana Desert.—Slice half a dozen ripe bananas, and three tart oranges, arrange a layer of bananas and then a layer of oranges in a glass dish; and then a layer of fruit with powdered sugar, and then spread over the top a thick layer of sweetened whipped cream which has been faintly tinged with a few drops of strawberry extract. Have fruit and cream very cold, and serve as soon after preparing as possible passing with it fingers of sponge cake or macaroons.

Brown Bread.—One cupful Indian meal, one cupful rye meal, one cupful flour, mixed together. Add one-half cupful sour milk, one-fourth cupful of molasses, pinch of salt, heaping teaspoonful soda, dissolved in warm water; their hands to mix brown bread. Add warm water to make a thin batter and bake one hour in tin cans. Be sure to bake in small cans; the little round slices look appetizing and taste like the brown bread of brick oven fame.

Cocanut Pie.—Heat four cupfuls of milk and add two cupfuls of grated fresh cocconut and let it sit for ten minutes. Cool and add four eggs well

beaten with half a cupful of sugar. Roll one cracker very fine and pour into two paste-lined plates. Put a rounding teaspoonful of butter cut into bits on each and bake. Cover with a meringue made from the whites of two eggs beaten stiff with one-half cupful of powdered sugar and brown in the oven. Cool the pie before putting on the meringue.

Daffodi Pudding.—One cupful of butter, one-half cupful of molasses, one-half cupful of granulated sugar, a cupful of milk, three level cupfuls of flour in which is thoroughly mixed three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half cupful of finely chopped raisins and the same of small seedless raisins and a teaspoonful of cinnamon. Whip the mixture until as light as possible, pour into individual pudding dishes and steam for one-half hour. Serve with a rich lemon sauce.

Raisin Roll Cake.—Beat one cupful of sugar with the yolks of three eggs. Sift one cupful of flour with three level teaspoonfuls of baking powder and add to the sugar and egg, then fold in the stiffly beaten whites of the three eggs. Add a teaspoonful of lemon flavoring, and, last, three teaspoonfuls of boiling water. Beat well and pour into a long, shallow pan. Bake in a moderate oven. Turn on to a cake rack and spread at once with a mixture made from the full of powdered sugar and one cupful whites of two eggs beaten with one cupful of chopped raisins.

COPPER IS KING

THOMAS W. LAWSON Says: "Copper stocks offer the biggest opportunity for money making in the world today" JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER Says nothing, but puts millions of dollars into Amalgamated and other Copper stocks. H. H. ROGERS Says: "Lawson, we have verified your conclusions as to the value of Copper stocks as an investment." SENATOR CLARK Does not talk but draws \$20,000,000 a year. It dividends from one Copper mine, the United Verde.

The world's greatest financiers have seen the possibilities of Copper; they are piling up their dollars mountain high with dividends from Copper stocks; gold mines no longer interest them; the cry is—"Copper!"

Copper is the Safest—the Most Profitable—the Most Permanent Investment in the World Today

Copper is a Safe Investment Copper is a Permanent Investment Copper is a Profitable Investment

The uses of Copper are extending every year. The demand is far ahead of the supply. All the present production of Copper in the world cannot supply the demands of electricity alone. All scientists agree that we are just beginning to learn the uses of electricity. As these uses multiply, so will the demands for Copper increase. The price is steadily going up. In the last few years it has risen from 11c to 19c a pound.

No man can tell how long a good Copper mine will last, because no man has ever seen one exhausted. The Rio Tinto mines in Spain have been worked for three thousand years, and last year they were the third largest producer in the world. The Mansfield mines in Germany have been worked for seven hundred years, and last year they were the sixth largest producer. Copper was discovered in this country in 1835, and in the Lake Superior district the levels are a mile below the lake, yet last year they produced more copper than ever before in their history. The famous Anaconda mine is steadily increasing its production. The United Verde in Arizona is turning out more and more Copper every year. No real Copper mine in this country has yet been exhausted.

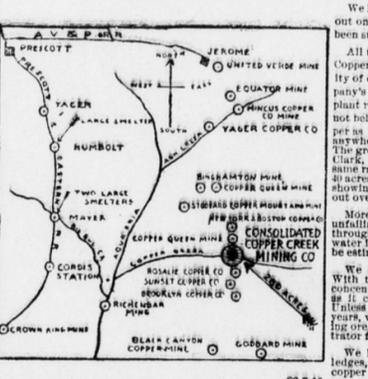
One copper mine that cost \$1,200,000 paid in one year ten million dollars in dividends, while four of the largest Western trunk line railroads, with 17,000 miles of track, paid only \$7,500,000 dividends. Thirty-two of the leading Copper mines in this country on a paid-in capital of \$92,000,000, have paid over \$20,000,000 in dividends, while no railroad in the United States has ever paid back its original cost.

Thomas W. Lawson says: "A good Copper mine is really a safe-deposit vault of stored up dividends which cannot be stolen or destroyed by fire, flood or famine."

THE COPPER MINE IS THE MINE OF TO-DAY.

The Steel Trust, with a capitalization of \$1,400,000,000, earned only \$74,000,000 profit last year. Of the seven largest dividend-paying mines in the United States to-day, six are Copper mines. No wonder the shrewd investors are hunting for good Copper stocks!

Investment in Copper Stocks Offers the Safety of a Government Bond with the Speculative Element of a Gold Mine.



We have 250 acres with Copper ore stockpiled on every claim, and a 10 foot shaft has been sunk on Copper lodes on each claim. All this shows the presence of an enormous Copper deposit. In short, beyond the possibility of doubt, there is Copper ore on the Company's land sufficient to keep an enormous plant running for generations to come. We do not believe there is any such showing of Copper as this property and this district exhibit anywhere else on the American continent. The great United Verde, the mine of Senator Clark, is some 21 miles North of us and in the same range; its main workings consist of only 34 acres; it did not begin to have the surface showing our property has, and it is trending out over \$400,000 a year.

More than that—Copper Creek, the greatest untapped water supply in the district, runs through our property for 180 feet, and as water is absolutely essential, its value cannot be estimated. We offer you a ground-floor proposition. With the ore actually exposed we can run a concentrator of 300 tons capacity, as quickly as we can erect, for an indefinite period. Unless every geological sign fails, within two years, with our capital, we should be manufacturing enough to supply a 500 ton concentrator.

OUR PROPERTY IS FAVORABLY LOCATED IN THE HEART OF A GREAT COPPER DISTRICT. The Consolidated Copper Creek Mining Company's property is located in Yavapai County, fifty miles Southwest of Prescott and twenty-four miles South of Jerome, Arizona, and in the same range with the great United Verde mine, which pays \$200,000 in dividends yearly to its stockholders. The Crown King Mine, a great producer, just West, has produced hundreds of thousands of dollars. The Richbar, which pays good dividends, is near us. North, South and West of our property are located mines of unlimited value, as well as the smelter plants to handle their output. At Humboldt and Mayer are located independent smelters, with a capacity to handle the entire output of the district. Cordes, our railroad station, is but 20 miles west of us, and it is from that point, when connected by the completion of a good wagon road, we will deliver our output and receive freight.

These were selected samples, and we are frank to say that no such ore exists in the deep workings of copper mines. On the property adjoining, however, on a vein which is traceable to a depth of 97 feet, we were taken out which cannot be distinguished from the ore at the 400 and 500 feet levels in the United Verde Copper mine, which runs 6 per cent in Copper. This is above the average of the ore of the world's greatest producers, the famous Anaconda producing ore which averages only a little over 3 per cent.

Three hundred tons daily of 6 per cent ore limited amount of treasury stock at 10c a share. Par value of this stock is \$1.00 a share, and we believe that within one year it will be worth a dollar a share on the markets of the world; nor will it stop there. A good Copper stock will rise and rise till the owners become dizzy. There seems hardly any limit to its valuation. AS OUR SHAFTS GO DOWN, THIS STOCK WILL GO UP IN VALUE. We therefore, reserve the right to advance the price without notice. If you are wise, buy stock now and thus secure the benefit of future advances in price.

Table with columns: Sample No., Description, Assay, etc. Includes samples for Copper King, Copper Queen, and Copper Creek.

OUR EASY PAYMENT PLAN. We have planned for improvements and machinery which will take sometime to complete and install. Therefore, the money will be needed all at once; and the Directors, realizing that it will be advantageous to investors and the company to sell stock on an easy payment plan, have decided to accept subscriptions 10 per cent down and the balance in nine monthly payments.

WHY WE SELL STOCK. We have a great property, but we need money to develop it. If a farmer owned a quarter section of land and had only a spade to cultivate it with, it would take years of toil for him to get money enough to buy proper machinery to work it to advantage. So he would demand the help of a capitalist. We believe that the American people will be glad to come in with us and help us to make this property the greatest of the great enterprises of the continent. So we go to YOU, the investor, for your judgment and sound common sense, and ask YOU to join with us, man to man, share for share, in this great enterprise. With YOU in, we should make a second United Verde of this property. With unity there is hardly any firm that can be accomplished. The day will come when we will be proud to be a stockholder in the Consolidated Copper Creek Mining Company.

J. H. MORELAND Assayer, by appointment, to the U. S. Surveyor of Customs Certificate of Assay for Cons. Copper Creek Mining Co. Report of Government Assayer on Selected Samples of Ore from Property of Consolidated Copper Creek Mining Company.

WRITE TO-DAY--OR, BETTER, TELEGRAPH--ORDERING NUMBER OF SHARES YOU DESIRE. At the rate subscriptions are coming in the present allotment will not last long. The price will then advance, and its rise should be rapid and permanent. No order will be received for less than 100 shares. Should you at any time desire to discontinue payments on your stock, the Company will issue a certificate for the amount you have paid.

OUT OF THIS COUPON AND MAIL TO-DAY I. W. DUMM, Financial Agent, Consolidated Copper Creek Mining Co. 221 Shukert Building, KANSAS CITY, MO. Dear Sir--Please send me full particulars concerning the Consolidated Copper Creek Mining Co., including Assay Certificates, Samples of Ore, etc.

Form for ordering shares, including fields for name, address, and S.P. (Share Price).