PICTORIAL MAGAZINE AND COMIC SECTION

IN THE SHADOW OF SHAME

By Fitzgerald Molloy

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Having accompanied Quinton Quave to the door, Mackworth returned to his sitting-room and settled himself down to think over what he had just heard. The information volunteered by his visi-tor seemed to the inspector to favor the supposition he already entertained. It was reasonable to think that the man who, wearing a wide-leafed soft hat, the better to conceal his identity, had stood watching Mrs. Dumbarton's house on the night of, and but a short time before the tragedy, was responsible for the crime; nor was it unreasonable to suspect that this man was the same who had visited Mrs. Dumbarton two hours before. But supposition was one thing Having accompanied Quinton Quave before. But supposition was one thing and proof another, and to verify his con-jecture became Mackworth's desire.

jecture became Mackworth's desire. That Martyn had not seen this indi-vidual in the Hexton Road was readily understood, for the latter would natur-ally avoid encountering a policeman. However, Martyn might possibly have met on his rounds in the neighborhood such a man as the inspector could now describe, and it was, therefore, his first even to question the constable once more estion the constable once more care to question on the subject.

"And you are quite sure," said the later, "you saw no one loitering about Hex-ton Road on the night of the murder?" "Certain," Martyn replied stolidly. "You didn't meet there or in the dis-trict any one whom you might suspect

Whenever foot passengers approached he continued his walk, as if anxious to avoid observance, and disappeared when



red in this business?"

Learn Telegraphy opening wide his eyes and month. Mackworth smothered the imprecation that rose to his lips. R. R. Agency Work and Type-writing "Where have you seen him?" he asked eagerly. "Why, it was such a man-tall, and with a soft hat—that came running to-ward me as I stood at the end of the Caxton Avenue, saying that a servant was calling out police and murder in the Hexton Road close by." "What did you do?" asked Mackworth impatiently. The MORSE SCHOOL OF TELECRAPHY CO. 52 Opera Flace, CINCINNATI, OHIO. FREE DO YOU WANT IT? My new bo TRUTHS ' is impatiently. I started off for Hexton Road as quick as I could," replied Martyn, sur-prised that it should be thought he had done anything else under the circum-A policeman's club with an electric light in the handle is a late invention. If it proves a success the searchlight lantern may be dispensed with. ness without. As if relieved from a gaze that had fascinated her against her will, Olive Dumbarton drew a long breath, closed her eyes and rose to her feet. "Mother, deamest, who can this be?" Veronica asked, in a frightened, appeal-ing whice Address R. S. KENNEDY, 22-537 West 24 St., N. Y. City The oldest university in the world is the "School for the Sons of the Em-pire" at Peking, Chia. The names of its 60,000 graduates are carved on 320 store piler. "I will join you presently," Mack-worth said to the policeman as the lat-tor laft the room. And he-and he, what became o A Hungarian chemist has produced a fluid optical lens at a moderate cost. The largest lens used for astronomical work has hitherto cost thousands of dol-lars and taken several years to produce. A few weeks' time and an expenditure of \$500 is all that is now required. him?" the inspector eagerly inquired. "He came running with me, but I soon outstripped him." BIRD MANNA The produ ter left the room. Then the inspector, turning impatiently stone pillars. The production of aluminum in the United States has increased tenfold in as many years. In 1883 the total pro-duction was eight-three pounds. In 1904 is was 8 for one pounds. "God knows," Olive Dumbarton re you see him again?" 'Did Quinton, said: "Well, sir, well. Is that the man you aw the night of the tragedy?" "Why, that's George Bostock!" Quinplied, in the tone of one ready to meet whatever calamity fate had yet in store "I don't think so A lighthouse that have been as a set of the "Now remember—are you sure you didn't see him among the crowd that afterward entered Mrs. Dumbarton's PHILAD'A BIRD 400 N. 3rd St., Phil for her. For the purpose of raising the Mi-kasa, the sunken flagship of Admiral Togo, the Japanese have constructed an exact model of the wreck. As a hole is repaired in the Mikasa, a correspond-ing patch is placed on the model. The progress of the work may thus be meas-ured at a clance "I know that. Now, remember, sir, ow much may depend on your identi-cation. Dismiss from your mind all orejudice you may have for or against im, and tell me candidly if you think is is the same man whom you noticed (To be continued.) Grow Mushrooms "If he was there I should have rec A Little Story of Married Life. ognized him-no, he wasn't among An Ohio farmer had a "hired man," a steady, phlegmatic worker, who was al-The inspector frowned and said: "Do you mean to say that the first and last time you saw him was when he came running to tell you some one was calling out murder?" ie is the same man whom you noticed n the same place a little while before David Dumbarton was murdered." Quinton hesitated before replying. ways on time and had not missed a day n more than a year. One morning he free. JACKSON MUSHROOM FARM. 5243 N. Western Ave., B-66, Chicago in more than a year. One morning he appeared in his Sunday clothes and anured at a glance. The Canadian Pacific railroad ha FREE constructed, between Montreal and Win-nipeg, a distance of 1,400 miles, a tele-graphone system. One wire does doubel the Hair," explaining the most ad harmless method of restoring d or streaked hair toany desired loss by simply combing it. At. 17, 35 West 21st St., New Yorl nounced that he had "to go bei his wife's uneral." The following day he appeared as usual and went about his work in his "Yes," the policeman answered, after a few seconds' thought, during which he fiercely pulled the straggling hairs of his light mustache; "I never saw him "I don't think he is." "Yoù are doubtful?" tion, making a serviceable lighthouse, fully adapted to the requirements of its shade and youth H. D. Comb Co work at once, so that a telegraph and a telephone message may be transmitted simultaneously. The company will in-stall this system over all its lines. The work of dispatching trains, it is be-lieved, will be revolutionized. careful, methodical manner. Less than a fortnight later he again came before his employer in his black suit and asked for "I am not certain." "Make allowances for the differences in the hats you saw then and now, and erhaps for some excitement natural to MORPHINE HABIT CURED OPIUM before to my knowledge, and I haven't set eyes on him since." "From what direction did he come to locality. ere other remedie ial. HARRIS IN . 23d St. New Yorl The money value of the Vatican, the off. a day off. "Jake, I hate to refuse you, but you know we are pretty busy now. Woudn't it do just as well next week?" "Aber I denke nicht," said Jake; "may Pope's palace at Rome, and its treasures is estimated at \$150,000,000. At New Haven, Com, Yale Univer-sity is building a reinforced concrete stadium which will have a seating ca-STITUTE, R man about to commit a crime, and then tell me what's your conclusion." "The height of this man is about the Dog Owners should have Dr. A. C s on Diseases, Treatment and Cure of e Animals. Published by Dr. A. C From the Hexton Road." The nationa's capital has the largest collection of anthropological specimens ils. Published by Dr. A. Street, Eoston, Mass. Mention this paper "How far were you from it at the me as the other." MAILED FREE the better be dere. It been my wedding "What! Your wedding? Why, you ried your wife only week before last." "Ja," returned Jake calmly, "but I n't hold spite long." Stadium which will have a seating ca-Newspaper despatches from Denver anounce that it has been decided to adopt electricity as the motive power for the Denver & Rio Grande railroad, the purpose of comparison. Collection of anthropological specimens on the face of the globe. Four thou-sand to five thousand skulls and skele-tons are here preserved. Two hundred brains are arrayed in jars. These are exhibited with those of animals for the purpose of comparison. time Well? "About three hundred yards." "Now, think well," said Mackworth, presently, "for on your answer a great deal may depend. Did you see this man's face?" But, making allowances for that, there FITS St. Vitus' Dance and all Nervous Dise Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottles little similarity between this man and other.' Then, sir," said Mackworth, with evi LADIES, to make ke Sanitary Belts. Material all to sew: \$1.20 per dozen; parti . LENGX CO., Dept. 99, Chie dent disappointment, "you cannot identlon't hold spite long.'

ify them as one and the same?" " "I cannot," answered Quinton. "One question more, sir. Is Mr. Bos-toek a friend of yours?" "I have known him for some time." "And like him?" 'And like him," the young man re-

peated

"Good-night, sir," said the inspector shortly, as he turned away; then, as if acting on a second thought, he added: "Remember, sir, not a word of this. I may be right, or I may be wrong in my "I suppose I must have looked at him when he spoke to me," answered Mar-"but I can't describe him to you." suspicions, but let no incautiously dropped word of yours help to divert

dropped word of yours help to divert the course of justice." "You can rely on my silence," said Quinton stiffly. In the road outside Mackworth joined Martyn. "Well," he said abruptly, "have you made up your mind?" "I have," the policeman replied, promptly and decisively. "Then out with it and don't keep me waiting."

waiting "That's the same man who came running up to tell me some one was calling

Mackworth paused in his walk and eved his companion fixedly. "Are you quite sure?" he asked. "Certain." "Remember how much may depend on your word."

your word. "I knew him the minute I clapped my eyes on him again," the policeman said

agerly. "Are you ready to swear he is the same man?"

"I am That evening as the clock struck ten George Bostock left the room, put on his overcoat and his hat, and, as had "That's enough," said Mackworth, with

evident relief.

service at and his hat, and, as had seen his custom for some time, quitted te house. There was no hesitation in is movements; he had already decided n his course, which custom had made umiliar. His step led him to the Hex-ter Decid CHAPTER X. Throughout the days following the eturn to town of Valerius Galbraith, all his energies were expended in striving to penetrate the mystery which sur-rounded David Dumbarton's death. Hours of his time were spent in con-sultation with George Coris and the counsel instructed by him; while Valer-ing had several interview with Mack-Arriving there, he neither sought nor voided the house where he was a fa-ulliar visitor, but contented himself by valking up and down in front on the opposite side of the road. Now and then the paused as if to listen; more than once seemed as if he would cross the road. us had several interviews with Mack-worth, who listened to his suggestions vithout revealing his own ideas regard-

without revealing his own ideas regard-ing the man he suspected of the motive he believed to have caused the crime. And no day was allowed to pass with-out Olive Dumbarton seeing her cousin, whose sympathy in this hour of need was welcome to her, whose efforts to give her hope and bring her cheer she gratefully appreciated; and that he now made no reference, as he had often done in recent times, to the affection he felt for her, or dwelt on all that might have been had she long years ago accepted his love, she felt more grateful still. He was to her a friend, her next of kin, and nothing more, and as such she willingly accepted the services he placed at her disposal, the companionship he

at her disposal, the companionship he

at her disposal, the companionship he gave her. It was Galbraith's habit to avoid Bos-tock when possible, but it happened one afternoon when the former was spend-ing the afternoon with his cousin, that the publisher called. Valerius, who was too well bred to show discourtesy to-ward a guest of his hostess and his kinswoman, rose and greeted Bostock formally and with an air of restraint of which Olive was painfully conscious, and of which the publisher was likewise aware. aware.

Olive Dumbarton sat in a deep chair Onve Dumbarton sat in a deep chair beside the fire, her black dress contrast-ing the pallor of her face, her thin hands with their long, sensitive fingers lying listlessly in her lap, her large, gray-blue eyes fixed absently on the fire when not raised in question to those with whom she conversed. Veronica, seated at a little table apart, made tea for their

<text> fis every movement was being carefully watched." policeman answered. he remarked, looking height, and wearing a soft felt hat as seen in the Hexton Road that night ithin half an hour of the occurrence." "Oh, I saw him," Martyn answered,

Mush Fritters .- Heat one pint of milk | quarter of a cup of rice in cold water in a double boiler, and just before it begins to boil sprinkle in half a cup of granulated white meal. Cook, stirring and dry. Whip a pint of cream, stand it granulated white meal. Cook, stirring constantly, for ten minutes. Then cover and cook slowly for thirty minutes. Add a level teaspoonful of salt and turn into tin molds. Stand aside to cool. When cold, cut into slices a half inch thick, dip in egg, roll in bread crumbs and fry in hot fat. Sauted Celery.—Select six small, solid stalks of celery. Wash and cut them into length of one and a half to two half an hour and throw them into boil-ing water. Add a teaspoonful of salt and bar.

DELICACIES FOR EARLY FALL

In hot fat. Sauted Celery.—Select six small, solid stalks of celery. Wash and cut them into length of one and a half to two inches. Soak them in cold water for half an hour and throw them into boil-ing water. Add a teaspoonful of salt and boil rapidly five minutes. Drain again. Now toss them in a napkin un-til thoroughly dry. Put two tablespoon-fuls of oil or butter in a frying pan. Add a teaspoonful of chopped onion, and when hot put in the celery, a small quantity at a time. Stir or toss over a and pepper, and so continue until all the ingredients are used. Rub a tablespoon-ful of butter and a tablespoonful of quantity at a time. Stir or toss over a very hot fire until slightly browned. Lift with a skimmer and drain on brown paper. When ready to serve sprinkle over two tablespoonfuls of catsup and send at once to table. end at once to table.

ful of butter and a tablespoonful of English Beef Soup.—Main a plain flour together. Add a cup of milk and stir over the fire until boiling. Pour this carefully over the macaroni and bake in a moderate oven thirty minutes. Scotch Stew.—Cut two necks of mut-ton into small pieces. Put two table-spoonfuls of suet into a saucepan and shake over the fire until it is nearly melted. Remove the frizzled pieces, put in the pieces of mutton and shake un-til they are seared on all sides. Add two tablespoonfuls of flour to the fat and mix. Cover the pan and simmer gently for one and a half hours. Serve with boiled rice or baked onions cooked in cream. send at once to table. English Beef Soup.—Make a plain soup stock by boiling a shin of beef well seasoned. When cold remove the bone from the stock and cut the meat into neat small pieces. Put a tablespoon-ful of butter in a saucepan with a table-spoonful of flour, and after mixing to-gether without browning add one quart of the beef stock and season with one-half teaspoonful of salt, a dash of pep-per and a teaspoonful of kitchen bo-quet. Bring to the boiling point. Now add the meat blocks and one hard-boiled egg chopped fine. Throw into the soup half a lemon cut into thin slices and then into quarters. Serve at once. Panned Baked Anples.—Wash and in cream. Chocolate Souffle .- Put two ounces of chocolate Sourile.—rut two ounces of chocolate into a saucepan. When meltec add one cup of milk and stir until hoi and well mixed. Moisten three table spoonfuls of flour in four tablespoon-spoonfuls of cold milk. Add to the hoi will and citic until smooth and thick

spoonthis of cold milk. Add to the hot milk and stir until smooth and thick. Take from the fire, add the yolks of four eggs. Cook a minute longer, take again from 'the fire and fold in carefully the well beaten whites of the eggs. Turn at once into a baking dish and bake twenty minutes. Serve with cream and vanilla suce Panned Baked Apples .- Wash and vanila sauce. Green Corn Gems.—Score and press the corn from half a dozen ears. Beat the yolks of two eggs and add one cup of milk and then the corn. Sift one and one half cups of flour with one round-ing teaspoonful of baking powder. Stir this into the corn mixture and fold in the well beaten whites. Bake in gem pans in a quick oven thirty minutes. Codish Souffle.—Pick apart half a pound of salt cod and wash well in cold water. Now cover with boiling water and let stand for half an hour. Drain and press dry. Have ready two cupfuls of vanilla sauce.

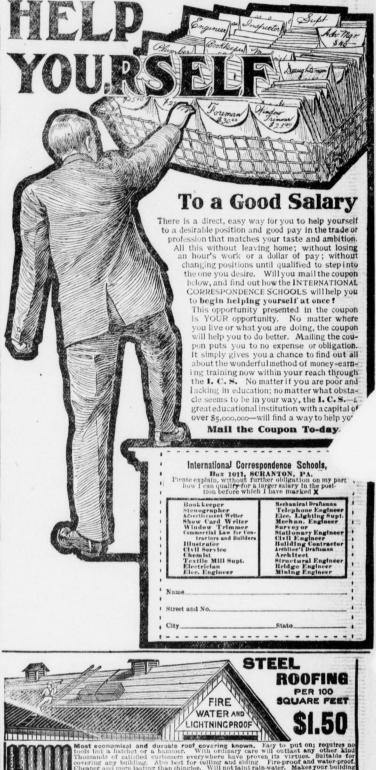
Panned Baked Apples.—Wash and core the number of apples required, but do not pare. Cut them into parts, eight parts to each apple. Put a layer in a haking dish, cover with two tablespoon-fuls of sugar, then another layer of ap-ples, and so continue until the dish is filled. Add to each quart of these a cupful of water, cover the pan and bake in a quick oven until soft, or about fif-teen minutes. They must be tender, but the parts must remain quite whole—that is, not becoming mushy. Serve warm in the pan in which they are baked. Steal: on Cassarda—For this choose

In the pan in which they are baked. Steak en Casserole.—For this choose a round steak, and have it cut at least one inch thick, and then into small pieces about two inches square. To each pound of steak allow one-half pint of small new onions, one tablespoonful of chopped parsley, one good-sized carrot, one turnip, one teaspoonful of salt, and a saltspoonful of pepper. Peel the onion, cut the carrot and turnip into fancy shapes, and put a layer of the mixed vegetables in the bottom of a cas-serole or earthen dish. Heat an iron let stand for half an hour. Drain and press dry. Have ready two cupfuls of cold mashed potatoes that have been beaten until light. Stir in the codfish, add a saltspoonful of pepper, the yolks of two eggs and finally fold in the beaten whites. Put this into a baking dish and bake until a golden brown. Pumpkin Custard.—Make a blacuit crust and roll it out thin, using two cups of flour, a rounding teaspoonful

mixed vegetables in the bottom of a cas-serole or earthen dish. Heat an iron pan and rub the bottom with suct. Throw in the small pieces of steak, let them heat quickly on both sides. Now lift and put them in the earthen dish over the vegetables. Cover with the re-maining vegetables, add the seasoning and two cups of boiling water. Cover the dish and stand in a quick oven to bake for an hour. Serve in the dish in which it is cooked. crust and roll it out thin, using two, cups of flour, a rounding teaspoonful of salt, and moisten with two-thirds of a cup of milk.' Line a deep baking dish with this thin crust. Have ready stewed sufficient pumpkin to make one pint or two cupfuls when mashed and pressed through a sieve, being careful that it is not too watery. While the pumpkin is warm add a tablespoonful of butter, stir in two eggs well beaten, and half a pint

in two eggs well beaten, and half a of milk. Season with nutmer, turn i baking dish and bake in a moderate o for one hour. Rice Jelly.—Cover a quarter of a box of gelatin with half a cup of cold water and soak for half an hour. Wash a







"You should always have your with "You should always have your with "You should always have your with "But the whole thing happened so sud-denly," Martyn protested. "I was taken by surprise, and—" "You should always have your wits "You should always have your wits about you. Do you think you would be able to recognize him, if not by his face, perhaps by his figure?" "I might," Martyn replied, somewhat doubtfully. "I know he was a tall man, rather slight in build. Yes, if I saw him again I think I should know him." "Good," replied Mackworth, hope-fully.

You suspect some one?" "You suspect some one?" "Never mind. What you have to do now is to think well of your meeting and recall what you can about him. Then this evening at half-past eight come to my place and I will put your power of recognition to the test. Meanwhile, not a word of what I have said to you—not a word," said the inspector.

* * *

on Road.