though he reeled in the effort. To steady himself, he caught hold of the stady himself, he caught hold of the stade. His caught hold of the stade himself, he caught hold of the stade. His captain saw fast etbild, the strength was fast etbild, the caught hold of the stade. He was losing his power to resist. The captain saw he was weakening, and he stade of the father. He tries to get work and fath. A former college chum makes humines proposition to Howard which countries in the house of the stade has been accurated at the Astroria. Howard so alice days and had once been engaged at the Astroria. Howard so alice days and had once been engaged at the Astroria. Howard so alice days and had once been engaged at the Astroria. Howard so alice days and had once been engaged at the Astroria. Howard so alice days and had once been engaged at the Astroria. Howard sate from the house of the state that he should. "You did it and you know you did!" "No—I—" replied Howard weakly. "These repeated denils are used in the howard has been acting as founded when he has been acting as anomalisation. Howard so whom he has been acting as anomalisation. Howard so the chair."

Howard shock his head helptessly. Weakly he replied:

This constant questioning is making me dizzy. Good God! What's the use of questioning me and questioning me? I know nothing about it. "Why did you come here?" thunderwood kills himself. The report of the police, and as meet by Underwood Realing his produment he attempts to flee as meet by Underwood valet. Howard is tarted over to the police.

CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

CHAPTER IX .- Continued.

"But what's the good of sitting here in this death house?" protested Howard. "Take me to the station if I must go. It's intolerable to sit any ionger here."

The captain beckoned to Maloney. "Not so fast, young man. Before we go to the station we want to ask you a few questions. Don't we, Ma-

The sergeant came over, and the captain whispered something in his ear. Howard shivered. Suddenly turning to his prisoner, the captain shouted in the stern tone of command: "Get up!"

Howard did as he was ordered. He felt he must. There was no resisting that powerful brute's tone of authority. Pointing to the other side of the

table, the captain went on: "Stand over there where I can look at you!"

The two men now faced each other, the small table alone separating them. The powerful electrolier overhead cast its light full on Howard's haggard face and on the captain's scowling features. Suddenly Maloney turned off every electric light except the lights in the electroller, the glare of which was inten-sified by the surrounding darkness. The rest of the room was in shadow One saw only these two figures standing vividly out in the strong light-the white-faced prisoner and his stalwart inquisitor. In the dark background stood Policeman Delaney. Close at hand was Maloney taking

"You did it, and you know you did it!" thundered the captain, fixing his eyes on his trembling victim. "I did not do it," replied Howard slowly and firmly, returning the police-

man's stare. "You're tying!" shouted the captain

moment and then suddenly tried new

"Why did you come here?" he de-

Did you get ft?" "No-be said he couldn't give it to

"I came to borrow money."

"I did not kill him," replied Howard

Thus the searching examination went on, mercilessly, tirelessly. The same accusations, the same denials, hehour after hour. The captain was tired, but being a giant in physique, he could stand it. He knew that his victim could not. It was only a question of time when the latter's resist- Howard's, he hissed rather than ance would be weakened. Then he

"You shot him!" "I did not."

"You're lying!" "I'm not lying-it's the truth." So it went on, hour after hour, re entiessly, pitilessly, while the patient

would stop lying and tell the truth.

That's all be wanted-the truth.

took notes. CHAPTER X.

hours. Through the blinds the gray daylight outside was creeping its way ed. The prisoner was on the verge of Underwood!"
collapse. Maloney and Patrolman Howard sh Delaney were dozing on chairs, but Capt. Clinton, a marvel of iron will on his face. and physical strength, never relaxed "I didn't kill him," he faltered. for a moment. Not allowing himself to weaken or show signs of fatigue, It was dark. I went out. I wanted to be kept pounding the unhappy youth get home. My wife was waiting for

By this time Howard's condition was itiable to witness. His face was white as death. His trembling lips could hardly articulate. It was with feared you would be suspected of his the greatest difficulty that he kept on murder, and so tried to get away unhis feet. Every moment he seemed seen." Turning to his men, he added: able nervously, for fear he would oner say that?" stumble. Several times, through sheer exhaustion, he sat down. The act was notes, and replied: imost involuntary. Nature was giv-

A KARRATIVE OF METROPOLITAN LIFE CHARLES KLEIN ARTHUR HORNBLOW

if he would faint.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

though he reeled in the effort. To steady himself, he caught hold of the ly. "Tell the truth, or we'll keep you

less!" shouted the captain. "There's face of the metal as if fascinated. He tain.

you so many times. You won't be a shudder, averting his eyes from the

He sank helplessly on to a chair. His | about to be made. The wily police eyes rolled in his head. He looked as captain would now play his trump card. It was not without reason that "Stand up!" thundered the captain his enemies charged him with employing unlawful methods in conducting Howard obeyed mechanically, al- his inquisitorial examinations.

"Stop your lying!" he said flerce-



"Why Did You Come Here?"

oughly exhausted. Please let me go. followed up his advantage: The captain glared at him for a My poor wife won't know what's the

matter. "Never mind about your wife," growled the captain. "We've sent for shouted: "Didn't he, Maloney?" her. How much did you try to bor-

row?" Howard was silent a moment, as if racking his brain, trying to remem-

"A thousand-two thousand. I for get. I think one thousand.' "Did he say he'd lend you the mon-

ey?" demanded the inquisitor. "No," replied the prisoner, with hesisame questions, the same answers, the tation. He couldn't-he-poor chap-

"Ah!" snapped the captain. "He refused—that led to words. There was a quarrel, and—" Suddenly leaning forward until his face almost touched

spoke: "You shot him!" Howard gave an involuntary step backward, as if he realized the trap being laid for him.

"No, no!" he cried. Quickly following up his advantage, Capt. Clinton shouted dramatically: "You lie! He was found on the floor in this room-dead. You were Maloney, in the obscure background, trying to get out of the house without being seen. You hadn't even stopped to wash the blood off your hands. All you fellers make mistakes. You relied on getting away unseen. The clock ticked on, and still the You never stopped to think that the merciless browbeating went on. They blood on your hands would betray had been at it now five long, weary you." Gruffly he added: "Now, come, what's the use of wasting all this time? It won't go so hard with you All the policemen were exhaust- if you own up. You killed Robert

Howard shook his head. There was a pathetic expression of helplessness

was asleep on that sofa. I woke up.

"Now I've caught you lying," interrupted the captain quickly. "You told the coroner you saw the dead man and

The sergeant consulted his back

"Yes, Cap', that's what he said." Suddenly Capt. Clinton drew from his hip pocket the revolver which he had found on the floor near the dead weight, and was able to leave the institution, but gave way to drink, and died from that direction, wasn't he?—Harper's well, it doesn't matter; it was probably only the guv'nor. He was somewhere over in that direction, wasn't he?—Harper's was by bronchitis.

"I'm not lying," replied Howard lieve me. My brain is tired. I'm thor- | blinding steel. Capt. Clinton quickly

"You committed this crime, Howard Jeffries!" he shouted, fixing him with a stare. To his subordinate he "He killed him all right," echoed Maloney.

His eyes still fixed on those of his victim, and approaching his face close to his, the captain shouted:

"You did it, Jeffries! Come on own up! Let's have the truth! You shot Robert Underwood with this revolver. You did it, and you can't deny it! You know you can't deny it! Speak!" he thundered. "You did it!"

Howard, his eyes still fixed on the shining pistol, repeated, as if recit-

Quickly Capt. Clinton signaled to

a few moments with the unconscious

form of the woman. Other help was

now at hand, ad all were got safely

Young Hopeful-Well, it de

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Captain's Heroic Act. As You Like It. Penned in the cabin of a canal boat The aged, worn, and guileless-look that had sunk at its pier without ing individual sauntered up to the desk of the clerk in a southern hotel, warning at New York, the other day. and quavered, as he drew from his the captain saved his invalid wife and wallet a yellow bill, "Friend, will you 12-year-old daughter in a most remarkable manner. The hero of this kindly give me five silver dollars in exploit was James Oelsen, captain of

exchange for this memento of the good old confederate days?" the Josie B. With his wife and daugh-The clerk glanced quickly at the ter he was at breakfast in the cabin proffered bill, smiled to himself, tossed of the boat, which was loaded with coal, when suddenly the craft gave a it into the drawer, and counted out lurch, and went to the bottom like a the five dollars. When the guileless shot. The captain acted instantly. He looking individual had gone, the clerk nushed his daughter through the cabexamined the bill he had just taken in. He found that it was, or was not, in door and she rose to the surface a good U. S. bill. Either way you Then he started to help his wife out, take it, it makes a story. It has never but both became wedged in the door. He managed to free himself and came been decided which is the better way. to the surface. Seeing his daughter safe Capt, Oelsen looked around for his wife, but she had not come up, and he dived into the water, coming up in

Remarkable Surgical Operation. A remarkable surgical operation has peen performed by Dr. Morrison, at Queen's hospital, Birmingham, upon s man named Charles Endall, who had been suffering from a stricture of the gullet caused by having taken sul-phuric acid in mistake for whisky. A Lucky Miss.

The Guide—There, ye've missed; I the man's throat having been closed, kin hear him makin' off through the a new permanent mouth was opened to his cide through which he was fed in his side, through which he was fed by means of a tube. He gained weight,



And far and near what tender glories flow

Maloney to approach nearer with his

note-book. The detective sergeant

took his place immediately back of

Howard. The captain turned to his

"You shot Robert Underwood!" "I shot Robert Underwood," N

peated Howard mechanically.

"You came here for money!"

"He refused to give it to you!"

Capt. Clinton smiled triumphantly.

Howard collapsed into a chair. His

head dropped forward on his breast,

as if he were asleep. Capt. Clinton

yawned and looked at his watch.

Turning to Maloney, he said with a

"By George: it's taken five hours

Maloney turned out the electric

lights and went to pull up the window

shades, letting the bright daylight

stream into the room. Suddenly

there was a ring at the front door.

Officer Delaney opened, and Dr. Bern-

stein entered. Advancing into the

room, he shook hands with the cap-

"I'm sorry I couldn't come before,

captain. I was out when I got the

The captain pointed to the inner

After glancing curiously at How-

Capt. Clinton turned to Maloney.

oner. Better handcuff him."

ner room. The captain turned.

The doctor nodded.

have been a case of suicide.'

hours' work to procure.

It, it was the left side."

the man who did the job."

"Is the wife downstairs?"

the officer he said:

not do this himself."

at the interruption.

wanted!" he growled.

shooting."

again to Howard, he said:

The officer nodded.

"Well, have you seen your man?"

"Found a bullet wound in his head,"

"Suicide?" he sneered. "Say, doc-

side of the head the wound was on?"

Dr. Bernstein reflected a moment.

"Precisely," sneered the captain. "I

Officer Delaney approached his chief

and spoke to him in a low tone. The

captain frowned and looked toward

his prisoner. Then, turning toward

"Yes, sir: they just telephoned."

captain. "She may know something."

Delaney returned to the telephone

"Say what you will, captain, I'm

"Ain't you? Well, I am," replied

"This man has just confessed to the

At that moment the front door

opened and Annie Jeffries came in es-

corted by an officer. She was pale

and frightened, and looked timidly at

the group of strange and serious-look-

ing men present. Then her eyes went

round the room in search of her hus-

band. She saw him seemingly asleep

in an armchair, his wrists manacled

in front of him. With a fright-

ened exclamation she sprang forward,

but Officer Delaney intercepted her.

Capt. Clinton turned around angrily

"Keep the woman quiet till she's

and Dr. Bernstein turned to the cap-

"Then let her come up," said the

never heard of a suicide shooting him-

he said. "Flesh all burned-must have

call. Where's the body?"

"In there."

inner room.

he asked.

"He refused to give it to me."

"I came here for money."

"There was a quarrel!"

"There was a quarrel."

"You drew that pistol!"

"I drew that pistol."

"That's all," he said.

to get it out of him!"

"And shot him!"

"And shot him"

chuckle:

"You quarreled!"

"We quarreled."

prisoner:

MAPLE SUGAR DAINTIES.

Did you ever try the good old-fashloned bonny clabber? Scald and set away a quart of milk in a pretty dish, from which it will be served. When it has thickened, which will be in fuls of flour. Cook until smooth; add twenty-four hours if hot weather, put gradually two-thirds of a cup of milk, it on the ice an hour or two and just before serving sprinkle with grated maple sugar. Sour milk is said to stay the ravages of disease and old age. It is not an expensive food to experiment with, which is one great advantage.

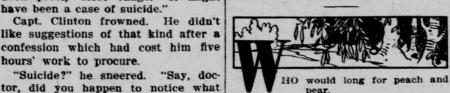
Dainty Dessert.-Prepare oranges as follows: Take off the peeling, open at one end so that the orange resembles a tulip. Make a custard of a cup roll in crumbs and fry in deep fat. of milk, a quarter of a cup of maple syrup, a tablespoonful of cornstarch and one egg. When the custard is cold fill the oranges and add a spoon- Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter, add ful of whipped cream.

Maple Sandwiches.-Boll a cupful of maple syrup, a half cupful each of dates, almonds and pineapples. Cook ard, the doctor disappeared into the and add a teaspoonful of lemon juice. Cut the bread in long thin slices, re-"Well, Maloney, I guess our work move the crust, butter and spread with is done here. We want to get the the mixture, then roll up and wrap prisoner over to the station, then in waxed paper. Let stand several make out a charge of murder, and hours and they will keep their shape prepare the full confession to submit when the paper is removed. to the magistrate. Have everything ready by nine o'clock. Meantime, I'll

Maple Peanut Cookies .- Take two

go down and see the newspaper boys. guess there's a bunch of them down tablespoonfuls of butter, cream it and there. Of course, it's too late for the morning papers, but it's a bully good story for the afternoon editions. Delaney, you're responsible for the prisof a teaspoon of soda, add three-quar-The patrolman was just putting the ters of a cup of chopped peanuts. Drop manacles on Howard's wrists when from a spoon on a buttered sheet. Dr. Bernstein re-entered from the in-

Maple Creams .- Boil a pint of maple syrup with two tablespoonfuls of glucose until a soft, waxy, ball is made, when a little is dropped in cold water. the mass is creamy. Roll in balls | sood and honorable and generous been pretty close range. It might



Wealth of grape the hills adorning. While the cherries, ripe and rare, Fling their graces to the morning. "Ah, yes. Now I come to think of Crimson cherrles everywhere.

SOME FROZEN DISHES

self in the left temple. Don't worry, There are no desserts that are so universally liked as the frozen one. doctor, it's murder, all right." Pointing with a jerk of his finger toward Here are a few to try: Howard, he added: "And we've got

Raspberry Water Ice.-Take one and a half pints of raspberries, one orange, one lemon and a pound of sugar cooked with two cups of water for ten minutes. Add the grated rind of the lemon and orange and let it remain in the syrup until quite cold, then add the raspberries, also the strained orange and lemon juice. Freeze until

Ginger Bombe.-Prepare a custard with a cupful of milk, three tablespoonfuls of sugar and the rind of a over the volks of four eggs and a teaspoonful of ground ginger, stir until it thickens, add the juice of a lemon not at all sure that Underwood did and freeze. Add a cup of whipped cream and line the mould with preserved ginger, cut in pieces. the captain with a sneer. Pointing

Peach Ice Cream.-Take a quart of cream, add three-quarters of a pound of sugar, one quart of ripe peaches, half a teaspoonful of almond extract. Put half of the cream on to scald, add the sugar, then take from the fire and add the remaining cream; when cold freeze. The peaches are pared and mashed and then put through a sieve flavor with a teaspoonful of almond extract and add to the frozen cream, stir for a few minutes, then let stand to ripen.

Strawberry Ice Cream.—There is no more delicious dessert than a strawberry ice cream if carefully strained to remove the seeds. Crush a quart of berries and sweeten with a cup of sugar, strain the juice and pulp dish and put in a layer of jam; over through a sieve, then through a cloth, add a pint of cream and freeze. A tablespoonful of lemon juice adds to its palatability as well as making it creamy consistency. of a deeper color.

Banana Ice Cream .- Peel and put through a sieve six bananas. Make a custard and add the bananas when it is cool; add a tablespoonful each of lemon and orange juice. Stir in a half cupful of cream, and freeze.



death were near. Save them as if 'twere distant many year; Sparing or spending, be thy wisdom see In keeping ever to the golden mean.

SAVORY MEAT DISHES.

Breaded Tongue, Tomato Sauce.-Cut thick slices of cold boiled corned beef tongue. Season with pepper and salt, if needed. Brush over with best-

en egg, roll in fine bread crumbs and

Advice to Business Women. Neither the swelled head nor the despairing heart is of much use to the woman in business. Make good wines or liquors at your society's comthings-as good as or better than oththere is a clear profit on materials and time used, and do not lose cour-

German Music Schools Germany has more than 500 musto noois. Nearly one-third of them are

saute in hot butter or other fat. Serve

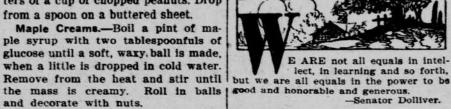
with tomato sauce. Cheese in any form is very nutritious, but is best uncooked, as to digestibility. There are many ways of using cheese in dishes to add to the food content. Grated cheese adds to a dish of creamed potatoes or escalloped dishes of almost any vegetable. It is especially good with creamed cel-

Cheese Cutlets.-Melt three tablespoonfuls of butter in a sauce pan, add two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch mixed with one and a half tablespoonstir and cook ten minutes. Add the yolks of two eggs slightly beaten, a cake of cream cheese cut in pieces, half a teaspoonful each of salt and Worcestershire sauce, a dash of tabasco and a half a cup of American cheese. Mix, but do not let it melt. Pour into a deep ple plate to cool When firm, cut in pieces, dip in egg.

Chipped Beef With Celery.-Pour hot water over half a pound of chipped beef, if too salt, and drain quickly. a cup of celery cut in small pieces; stir until the celery is delicately browned.

Cook a tablespoonful each of flour for five minutes, take from the fire and cornstarch in a tablespoonful of butter, add a cup of milk, salt and pepper to taste and combine the two mixtures. Serve on triangles of toast.

Salted Almond Soup.-Take half a pound of blanched salted almonds. Put them through a meat chopper and grind like coarse meal. Cook two This is also a fine filling for a white and a half tablespoonfuls of cornstarch and two tablespoonfuls of butter until thick; add a pint of clear veal broth, then add the almonds aladd a half cup of maple syrup, one ternately with a quart of veal broth egg, two tablespoonfuls of milk, a cup and a cup of cream. Season with salt of flour, sifted with a half teaspoon- and white pepper. Serve in cups with ful of cream of tartar and a quarter whipped cream on top of each cup.



SUMMER DESSERTS. During the warm weather months

we like food that is both attractive, refreshing and satisfying. Cold desserts of all kinds are popular at this sea-

A very pretty and tasty dessert was discovered one day when a cofslightly. The custard was at once removed to a cool dish and whipped with the egg beater until smooth. Of course, it was too thin to serve as planned, so a few slices of banana were placed in the bottom of some sherbet cups and the custard poured over them, then three over-lapping slices were arranged on top. The combination of coffee and banana flavor was a surprise.

One could use any bits of fruit at hand, as strawberries, pineapple or any fruit that is liked.

Banana Cantaloupe.-Soak two table spoonfuls of granulated gelatine in one-fourth of a cup of cold water; dissolve in one cup of hut cream. Add lemon. When the milk boils, pour it a cup of sugar, three egg whites well beaten, six mashed bananas and a fourth of a cup of lemon fuice. Chill and, as it begins to thicken, fold in the whip from a pint of cream. Line a melon mold with lady fingers, add the cream mixture, chill and serve. Garnish with cherries.

Rice and Cocoanut Custard.-Put half a cup of well-washed rice into a double boiler with three pints of milk. Let it cook until very soft, then set aside to cool. Beat together five eggs, leaving out the whites of two; add one cupful of sugar and one of grated cocoanut. Stir in the cold rice mixture and bake in the oven to a soft custard. Make a meringue of the two whites and six tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar; pile on top of the pudding and set back in the oven to brown delicately.

Blenheim Pudding.-Make a custard of one egg, a tablespoonful of sugar and a cup of milk. Butter a pudding this put slices of buttered bread and some raisins. Pour over the custard and bake until the custard is of a

Nellie Maxwell. Develop Individuality.

Care should be taken in the large family that each child develops an individuality, says the London Sketch. Sometimes, especially in the case of girls, it is a good idea to send children to different schools. This seems an extreme measure, but is worth the consideration of the parents who find that their brood are dropping into slovenly habits of speech, into codes and rules of their own, and a general contempt and disregard of the rest of the world.

Where Hubby Made Mistake. Wedmore-I made the mistake of my life last night. I told my wife I didn't like her new gown. Singleton-And she flared up, eh? Wedmore-Oh, no; it wasn't that; but now she wants the money for another.

Rather Vaque.

mittee, we sak you please not to have

"Sir. as the chairman of the com-

ing banquet. Will you permit this?" er people's-ask a fair price, so that "I promise you the matter shall have my sober thought."

Benham-"A Harvard professor says that the average man eats one-fourth of his salary. Mrs. Benham-"All the more reason why bank bills should be MADE BANK ACCOUNT GOOD

Why Uncle Reuben Could Not Meet Debt He Acknowledged as an Obligation.

Uncle Reuben, the village white washer and man of all work, was a frequent borrower of small sums from his neighbor, Colonel Arkwright, and as a rule he repaid these little debts at the appointed time; but on one occasion, when he had been accommodated with a loan of two dol lars and a half, which he promised to return in a few days, he allowed two or three weeks to pass without making any mention of his indebtedness, and, in fact, seemed to avoid his creditor. But one morning the colonel unexpectedly encountered him at the post office.

"Hello, Uncle Rube! Didn't you borrow a little money from me several weeks ago?"

"Dat's right, cunnel," said the old man. "I sholy did."

"You told me you'd pay it back in three or four days. Have you had bad luck?"

"No, suh," responded Uncle Reuben. "I'll tell you how it was, cunnel. I lacked jes' two dollahs an' a half o' havin' ten dollars to put in de savin's bank, an' I used it fo' dat. Hit's all right, cunnel. I won't fo'git it."--Youth's Companion.

NO CHANCE TO COMMIT SUICIDE.



Officer, there is a man in that flat who is trying to cut his throat." "Don't worry about it; there isn't room for him to do it."

Heathen Nations Invent Nothing. Bishop Thoburn, who has been a missionary in India for 50 years, and knows India better than any other living American, says: "If you visit the patent office at Washington, you will see six hundred improvements on the plow. India has not invented one improvement on the toothpick in two thousand years. The nations without God have no inventive faculty. They are almost universally the savage, unenlightened nations of the earth."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of fee custard had been carelessly left CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for too long over the heat and curdled infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chart Hilliching In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

A Quaint Thought. Miss Geraldine Farrar, seated in her deck chair on the George Washington, regarded a half-dozen urchins playing on the sunny deck, and then said with a pensive smile: "I often wonder, considering what

charming things children are, where

all the queer old men come from!" SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE will SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE will cure any possible case of DISTEMPER PINK EYE, and the like among horses of all ages, and prevents all others in the same stable from having the disease. Also cures chicken cholera, and dog distemper Any good druggist can supply you, or send to mfrs. 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle. Agents wanted. Free book. Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

Captured Her Interest. "She is very cold and formal, but I

got her interest." "By asking her how she ever hap pened to marry her dub of a hus band."-Exchange

Give Defiance Starch a fair trialtry it for both hot and cold starching and if you don't think you do better work, in less time and at smaller cost return it and your grocer will give you back your money.

Cook-How do you get out of it when the missis scolds you for not answering the bell? Waitress-I always tell her I was making mayonnaise.—Harper's Bazar Beautiful Post Cards Free.

Their Favorite Alibi.

Send 2c stamp for five samples of our very best Gold Embossed Birthday, Flow-er and Motto Post Cards; beautiful colors and lovellest designs. Art Post Card Club. 731 Jackson St., Topeka, Kan.

The great question is not so much what money you have in your pocket as what you will buy with it.—Ruskin "Familiarity breeds contempt" is one of the rules that work both ways

A POOR OUICKLY REGULATED

Loss of Appetite always means-stomach weakness-and this requires

immediately. It tones, strengthens and invigorates the entire digestive system. Try it and see for yourself.

YOU'LL FIND IT EXCELLENT