

THE FATAL REQUEST OR FOUND OUT

By A. L. Harris Author of "Mine Own Familiar Friend," etc.
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CHAPTER XVI.

"To Be Left Till Called For."
Three weeks later and the curtain rising discloses the same scene. It is the second interview between Mr. John Sharp and his new client.
"So you had my letter, sir?" said the former. "I hope you didn't think I was wasting time? But the fact is, you gave me rather a large order."
"I do not care how much time you take over the affair so long as you bring it to a successful issue. The question is, what have you been doing? What have you discovered? And do you think that you are on the right track?"
"You shall see for yourself, sir," said the detective. "To begin with, I had to discover at which hotel the two gentlemen put up. I went first of all to the 'Lord Warden,' before trying any of the others, and in the visitor's book I found a couple of entries, both under the same date—April 24th—James Ferrers' and 'S. Burritt.'"
"At this remarkable confirmation of his suspicions, the young man could not restrain a violent start, which Mr. Sharp received as a tribute to the profession in general and himself in particular.
"I had not expected that you would discover it so easily," murmured his client. "It almost seems—but never mind, go on!" with eagerness.
"That was the name of the gentleman who arrived first and secured a private sitting room, mentioning at the same time that he expected a friend from London, who would remain for the night and would require a bedroom. Between six and seven, a gentleman did arrive, who inquired if anyone of the name of Ferrers were stopping there. The waiter told him yes, that a gentleman of that name had arrived by the boat that morning, and directed him to the door of

"But have you discovered anything relating to the past?—anything to show why he left England and went to America?"
Mr. Sharp referred to another of the documents before him. "I have been hard at work ever since my return to town, trying to pick up the thread. At last it occurred to me to try and find out the photographer—the one who took this photograph—selecting it from among the other articles before him. 'Somewhat to my surprise, I found the same firm still carrying on business. I explained matters, and found them very obliging and willing to give any assistance in their power. Of course, it was too much to expect that they would remember anything about a customer who came to them so far back as 1858; but they referred back to some of their books, and—triumphantly—they found the name and an address. Here it is."
Mr. John Sharp handed him another paper, which had an address written on it, and continued, "I went to this place, No. 23 South Street, Pentonville. There happened to be a card in the window announcing 'apartments to let for a single gentleman.' I saw the landlady, an ancient party, and led her back by degrees to the date in question, and found that she did remember a Mr. Ferrers, or some such name, who was with her from 'fifty-eight to 'sixty. But after that date he left her, and went to the West End to live, 'and she did hear—'
"What?" was the question, short and sharp, which fell from the other's lips.
"She did hear," continued Mr. Sharp, "though how she came by it she didn't know, that he subsequently went abroad under a cloud."
"And that is all?"
"That is all at present, and not so bad, I think."
"And what is to be done now?" was

me about him; but I like him better even than I thought I should now I've met him."
Later on, in the retirement of the best spare bedroom, Dr. Cartwright was communing with himself.
"I had an idea she'd be a nice girl, and I wasn't far out. If I'd said an uncommonly nice girl, I should have been nearer the mark. Seems a sensible girl, too, this one. I should say her waist was quite twenty-two inches—and an appetite to match! And her name's May! Pretty name that—short and sweet!"
At the same moment that the doctor was pursuing these reflections, Ted Burritt was inserting the key into the lock of the study door. During all this time, he had allowed none to enter the room except himself. It seemed to him to be full of mysterious associations, which no outside influence should be allowed to disturb.
Nothing had been moved. His father's chair, pushed back against the wall, remained just as he had left it on the last time he had entered the room. The pen lay beside the blotting pad, and the dust had accumulated over everything. He placed the lamp upon the table and drew up a chair.
Then he unlocked that same compartment, removed the bundles of papers as before, touched the spring which opened the secret recesses and took from it the burnt letter.
Again he took a sheet of paper and a pen from the desk—he would not use that other which lay beside him, with the ink dried upon it—and began again to write and re-write the words which he knew by heart:
"Have not forgotten ... of twenty years ... on receiving this letter ... at once for Dover ... expect to reach ... There is that between us which ... not allow you to deny ... I ask ... and many ... you alone can ... If you refuse, I shall ... that you ... as the criminal ... of your youth ..."
After working at this for about half an hour, without being able to add so much as a single syllable to what he had already deciphered, he threw down his pen.
"I would give anything to be able to decipher the missing words, but it is quite beyond the bounds of possibility. And there is no hope this time of any intervention—any guiding influence to direct me—to point out the way—of any spirit voice to speak to me and tell me—"
Taking up the sheet of paper again on which he had been employed, he saw, to his surprise, as he turned it over, that it was the same on which his father had written those words: "My dear—"
The letter which had never been finished; it was strange he had not observed this before! Then he took up the pen which his father must have last used, with the traces of ink dried upon it. Should he put it away carefully as a relic? Or should it remain where it was a little longer? He dropped it and gave expression to something between a yawn and a sigh. "I'm uncommonly sleepy," he said, "and yet I don't feel in the least inclined to go to bed. I have a sort of feeling as though I had to sit up for someone." He gave a short laugh. "Suppose I turn in on the sofa for a bit? I wonder what makes me so sleepy? I didn't take anything at dinner but a little—"
His eyes closed, and in a few minutes he was sound asleep. A clock outside in the hall struck the half-hour without any change taking place in his condition. Another interval of time passed and then the clock struck again. One—two—three—four—five—six—seven—eight—nine—ten—eleven—twelve! As it gave the last stroke he started up.
(To be continued.)



"Packages and cases with the initials 'J. F.'"

the private sitting room. The waiter also informed me that they dined together at the table d'hôte, and seemed, to all appearances, on the most amicable terms. The next morning they breakfasted together in their private room, and left by the 4:30 train in the afternoon. The waiter mentioned a circumstance, which I take to be of considerable importance, which was that one of the chambermaids told him that, from the appearance of the bed, she believed that the gentleman in No. 37—meaning the one who had crossed by that boat—had slept with a pistol, or something, under his pillow. Ah! you see the importance of that bit of evidence?
"The next thing I had to do," continued Mr. Sharp, "was to discover the boat by which the gentleman, who gave the name of Ferrers, had arrived. This was easily done. I found that he had crossed from Calais by the Black Eyed Susan; that there had been a large amount of luggage which had all been sent to London to await the owner's arrival. As soon as I ascertained this fact, I came back here directly. I obtained permission to inspect the luggage depot and—"
"Go on! go on!" exclaimed the other.
"I found a number of large packages and cases marked with the initials J. F. still waiting to be claimed. From the marks and directions upon them, I made out that the party they belonged to had come from America, that he had visited Paris, and afterwards crossed to Dover via Calais. Now, either he will claim his luggage, and by that means render detection a mere matter of A. B. C. or he may decide to relinquish his property, whatever its value, as being, after all, less precious than his own safety. I incline to the latter view myself."
His listener's face clouded.
"Then it all depends upon its appearing to claim the luggage?"
"A good deal depends upon that, and everything depends upon nothing occurring to excite his suspicions. Above all things, we must keep quiet, and if the police authorities should pay you a visit, for the purpose of making inquiries into the matter, you will remember to be cautious and not give them the least hint, or we shall have it proclaimed in all the papers, that the police have a clue, and that will put our man on his guard at once."
Ted assented to this, and asked

the impatient question.
"Well, sir, in my opinion there is only one thing."
"And that is?"
"Wait and see what happens!"
CHAPTER XVII.
At Twelve of the Clock.
It is all very well to tell another person to wait, but it is not so easy for the other person. However, Ted Burritt had plenty to keep him employed.
There were all his father's affairs to be settled, and arrangements made for carrying on the business in Timber Lane.
The words (unknown to him) which his father had spoken, such a very short time before his death, as to how this event would affect his family, were fully realized. They were, at least, spared any anxiety as to the future, and were not destined to suffer those pecuniary trials which often add so much to the sorrows of a bereavement.
A reward had been offered by the police authorities for any information that might lead to the discovery of the murderer in what was now generally known as "the affair of the Dover express." Copies were posted up outside all the different police stations and presented themselves prominently to the view of anyone who happened to pass by.
"One hundred pounds reward!" and, but for the detective's advice, this sum would have been doubled and trebled by the son of the murdered man.
"Wait and see what happens," were the words of the oracle in the person of Mr. John Sharp. "Let nothing be done to excite the alarm of the individual under suspicion."
Ted had written to Dr. Jeremiah according to promise, and the doctor's answer, when it came, contained the news of an approaching flying visit to London—an expedition which was to combine business with pleasure.
Under these circumstances, of course, he must be invited to make Magnolia Lodge his headquarters. The invitation was dispatched and accepted, and, in due time, the doctor arrived, gold-rimmed spectacles, military bearing and all complete.
It is hardly necessary to state that he made himself quite at home in an astonishing short space of time.
"I like your doctor," said May Burritt to her brother. "I liked him before I saw him, from what you told

me about him; but I like him better even than I thought I should now I've met him."
Later on, in the retirement of the best spare bedroom, Dr. Cartwright was communing with himself.
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OVER THE TEACUPS

Box Plaited Waist.
Shirt waists of the simpler sort are always smart whether made from cotton, silk or wool. This one is laid in full length box plaits at front and back, with sleeves that are plaited above the elbows and is eminently satisfactory. The model is made of peach colored taffeta with pipings of



4488 Box Plaited Waist, 32 to 40 bust.

panne velvet. To make it will be required 4 1/2 yards of material 21, 3 3/4 yard 27 or 2 3/4 yards 44 inches wide. A May Manton pattern, No. 4488, sizes 32 to 40, will be mailed to any address on receipt of ten cents.

Squirrel Ulster.
A most comfortable fur wrap seen last week was a long ulster of squirrel fur cut with flare at the bottom, where it touched the floor. It was almost close fitting at the shoulders, and the sleeves were the modified kimono shape. A large hat covered with squirrel fur and trimmed with a gray ostrich plume topped this wrap.

Of Pink Crepe Albatross.
Tucked blouses are much in vogue and may be looked for in still greater numbers with the season to come. This one is made of pale pink crepe albatross with trimming of cream lace, but is suited to all the cotton and linen waists, as well as to silk and wool. The arrangement of the tucks at the back is peculiarly desirable and gives graceful tapering lines to the figure.



4617 Tucked Blouse, 32 to 40 bust, fronts and sleeves provide becoming and fashionable fullness below the stitchings. When preferred the lining can be omitted and the waist can be left plain, with a regulation box plait at the center.
The waist consists of the fitted lining, fronts and back. The back is smooth, but the fronts are full and blouse stylishly over the belt. The sleeves are the favorite ones that fit

the upper arms snugly and form soft puffs below the elbows. At the neck is the usual stock.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is 4 1/2 yards 21 inches wide, 3 3/4 yards 27 inches wide or 2 3/4 yards 44 inches wide, with 2 1/2 yards of insertion 2 1/2 inches wide to trim as illustrated.

The pattern, 4617, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust measure.

Machine Hemstitching.
It is useful to know that hemstitching can be done on the machine with a little care and trouble. Draw the desired number of threads, fold over with edge in center of drawn threads. Loosen the tension and stitch as near the edge of the hem as possible and then pull out the bastings.

Take the goods in one hand and the hem in the other, pull the edge of the hem to the bottom of the drawn threads and the work is complete. This is really hard to tell from hand work and is much more quickly done.

Tucks may be made the same way and are a pretty decoration to children's clothes or a shirtwaist.

Mending China.

China may be mended as firmly as a rock in the following manner: Two persons will be needed for the work, however, for the manipulation must be done rapidly. The necessary materials are a little unslaked lime, pulverized, the slightly beaten white of an egg, and a small hair brush, such as is used for gum. Put the white of egg on the broken edges of both pieces to be joined, and immediately dust one edge with the powdered lime, put the two edges accurately and firmly together, hold in place for a minute or two, and then lay aside to dry.



When Boiling a Cracked Egg.
When boiling a cracked egg a teaspoonful of vinegar put into the water will prevent it boiling out, no matter how much it is cracked.

New Pudding Tins.
Before using new pudding tins place them in the oven with a little oatmeal or bran and water, when they will be much sweeter, and it will prevent the puddings from sticking.

About Mixing Mustard.
When mixing mustard add a saltspoonful of salt and the same quantity of moist sugar, and mix with boiling water. It will be found to keep moist much longer and have a better taste.

Torn Oilcloth.
This is difficult to mend satisfactorily. Try putting a piece of sticking plaster underneath the tear. It will need to be made damp and must be left severely alone after sticking it on till quite dry.

Gay Russian Garnitures.

From Russia come all sorts of red and blue heavy wool and cotton embroideries, not expensive and exceedingly smart on the plainer shirt-waists. Where the embroideries are

STYLISH LITTLE FROCK.



4606 Girl's Box Plaited Suspender Costume, 6 to 12 yrs.

Suspender costumes are exceedingly charming for little girls and are among the novelties of the season. This one is made of dark red henrietta with pipings of black velvet and is worn over a gumpie of sheer white lawn. The skirt is laid in deep box plaits, which are lapped at the upper edge and allowed to flare at the lower, and the suspenders are cut in sections which are joined at the front by ornamental buttons. The gumpie is one of the new ones of the season and box plaited in harmony with the skirt. To make the frock for a girl of 10 years of age will be required 4 1/2 yards of material 21 inches wide, 2 3/4 yards 27 as 1 3/4 yards 44 inches wide with 1 3/4 yards 36 inches wide for the gumpie. A May Manton pattern, No. 4605, sizes 6 to 12 years, will be mailed to any address on receipt of ten cents.

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Gay Russian Garnitures.

From Russia come all sorts of red and blue heavy wool and cotton embroideries, not expensive and exceedingly smart on the plainer shirt-waists. Where the embroideries are

in bands, strips are used on the front plait, running out in epaulettes over the shoulders, and for collars and cuffs.

Girl's Costume.
Velling in all colors is much used for young girls' frocks, but is especially charming in the lighter ones. The very pretty costume illustrated shows the material in one of the new reseau shades, with machine stitching in corticelli silk of the same color, yoke and straps of taffeta, the latter held by gold buttons showing



4611 Girl's Costume, 8 to 14 years

tracery of black, and drop ornaments that combine reseau with black and white. The color combination is a peculiarly good one and the effect admirable, but there is the whole long list of beautiful tones from which to choose.

The costume consists of the waist and the skirt which are joined and closed together at the back. Both fronts and back of the waist are tucked, and are gathered at the lower edge but the tucks of the fronts extend to yoke depth only, while those of the back are full length, and the fronts are joined to a vest-like portion which consists of a tucked yoke with full portion below. The skirt is cut in five gores, the seams being concealed by the tucks.

The quantity of material required for the medium size (12 year) is 5 1/2 yards 27 inches wide, 3 3/4 yards 44 inches wide or 3 1/4 yards 62 inches wide, with 1/2 yard of silk for yoke.

The pattern, 4611, is cut in sizes for girls of 8, 10, 12 and 14 years of age.



Little balls of fur dangle from smart collars.

Panne de chine is the latest fabric. Oh, dear! Any more?

Such gorgeous shaded plumes as complete the velvet hat!

Rip the gold braid off your beaver hat and trim it with tulle.

Deep linen collars, shaped to the neck, are worn with tailored dresses.

One charming cream broadcloth coat is lined with turquoise satin duchesse.

A gown of white broadcloth, a corsage bouquet of violets and a big purple hat—there's beauty.

Deep silk fringe is knotted into the lace collar that finishes one gem all in delicate champagne color.

Scarlet slippers with gold heels are pretty enough in the showcase; but are they worn off the stage?

In Dahlia Red.

A soft shade of dahlia red shows in a chiffon velvet gown and the little toque to match. The Louis Seize coat is cut tight-fitting, the fronts flaring below the waist. Heavy-plated gold braids inclose a bullion embroidery of small pattern. The skirt is in double box plaits all around and there is a stiff flounce in the drop skirt to hold out the extra width of the velvet skirt.

To Gloss Linen.

To gloss linen beautifully, add to one pint of cold water two tablespoonfuls of starch, one of borax and one of kerosene oil. Mix well; put the dry linen through this; wring and iron at once. A cloth dampened in kerosene and rubbed over the iron is an improvement.

Readers of this paper can secure any May Manton pattern illustrated above by filling out all blanks in coupon, and mailing, with 10 cents, to E. E. Harrison & Co., 65 Plymouth Place, Chicago. Patterns will be mailed promptly.

Name

Town

State

Pattern No.

Waist Measure (if for skirt)

Bust Measure (if for waist)

Age (if child's or miss's pattern)

Write plainly. Fill out all blanks. Enclose 10c. Mail to E. E. Harrison & Co., 65 Plymouth Place, Chicago.