



Thrilling Mystery Story in 30 chapters

# THE GREEN SHADOW

by HERMAN LONDON

INSTALMENT XXXII  
"Murder This Time"

"Murder?" Dale gasped, and before he could recover from his astonishment his arms were seized by two powerful men in uniform who had come up behind Summers. For a moment or two he was too dumfounded to protest or resist. In an instant his hands were manacled with steel links, and he was being led toward a car that was slowly coming up from the end of the block.

warned not to meddle, and now the warning had been put into effect. He stood in Dr. Moffett's way and so he had been rendered harmless. The whole thing smacked of a carefully prearranged plot.

"The car stopped and two strong arms lifted him to a seat. A numbing daze seemed to have seized his mind and body. The car started with a jerk and swung rapidly down the broad avenue. The sudden start threw his head against an obstruction in the back, and the jolt seemed to shake his mind clear. A horrible thought came. Miss Castle! In a few moments she would start out on her adventure—alone!

"No," the captain made a wry face. The cigar band didn't mean much. Neither did the pearls—though it was clear you should know exactly where they were. It's something stronger. I've got the real goods on you this time."

He sprang up, tore at the links that incapacitated his hands, and aimed a vigorous kick at one of the two officers seated on either side. In a moment he was roughly shoved back. He struggled fiercely, with a maddening fear torturing his brain, but his manacled hands were powerless against the combined strength of the two officers.

"What did you say the charge was, Summers?"

"Murder!" Summers looked at him as if he thought the question peculiar. "The murder of Mrs. Ferryman."  
"Oh! I suppose you have found a few more cigar bands?"

"No," the captain made a wry face. The cigar band didn't mean much. Neither did the pearls—though it was clear you should know exactly where they were. It's something stronger. I've got the real goods on you this time."

Dale's mind worked with frantic haste. He realized that resistance would be worse than useless. If he could only stop Miss Castle before she went forth on her perilous mission! He tried to count the minutes that had elapsed since Summers emerged from the shadow of the tree. Not more than 10, surely. There might still be time.

"Mrs. Ferryman's?" she ought to know."

"Listen, Summers! I simply must get a message to somebody. These officers can stand beside me. You can hold a gun against my back. But I must—"  
Summers shook his head. "No, Dale. You're not going to make a fool of me any more. You got away from me the other night. I was holding a gun to you then, and there were two officers watching you besides. Yet you got away."

"Yes," Mrs. Ferryman's. She ought to know."

"But it's a matter of life and death!"  
"So you say." The captain shrugged his sturdy shoulders.

"Mr. Gossler, of the District Attorney's office," said Summers. "You take him, Mr. Gossler."

"Summers," he began again.

"He turned in his chair. Summers sat with his lips drawn grimly tight. Dale's side. At a nod from Gossler the handcuffs were removed from the prisoner's wrists. He stretched his hands to ease the strain in the muscles while he looked into Gossler's small, crafty, yellowish eyes. A clock was ticking on the wall. Half past 11. Adele Castle was speeding toward her fate now, brave and confident in the belief that Dale was not far away.

"Summers," he spoke, "I don't know what new evidence you think you have found against me, but it's a frame-up. That's a positive fact. You will realize it before long. The man who murdered Mrs. Ferryman is about to confess another crime tonight. He wanted no interference, and so he faked this new evidence, whatever it is. He is duping you—"

"In his mind he tried to frame an appeal to the heart he knew was beating behind that stolid exterior. There might still be time. He knew exactly how to reach the sequestered house in the woods. A fast car could cover the distance in a little more than an hour, reaching the house soon after Miss Castle's arrival.

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"Oh, is he?" Summers spoke as if he had been stung in a sensitive spot. "Duping me, is he? There's only one man that ever duped me, and that's you. No, Dale, it won't work. There's no frame-up. I found the new evidence myself this afternoon."

"Two minutes to 11."  
A sickening despair wrenched at his heart. Miss Castle would have started now. It was too late to try to stop her. Nothing could be done. A curtain of finality hung over the drama that was to be enacted in the lonely house in the woods. There was nothing now to hinder Doctor Moffett in the execution of his diabolical scheme.

"Then it was planted where someone knew you would find it."

"Doctor Moffett! The name seemed to stab a realization into Dale's brain. He could not know on what grounds he was being arrested, but probably they were of Dr. Moffett's contrivance. Probably that crafty villain's plots ran a far deeper course than he had realized. He had been

"You bet you will! What's the tele-

"Phone number of the house?"  
"I don't know. I'm not even sure there is a telephone."  
"Who owns the place?"  
"I can't tell you that, but a certain slick devil who calls himself Dr. Moffett is there tonight."  
"Moffett—Dr. Moffett? I've heard that name before," Summers' brow was corrugated with perplexities and "Moffett?" "I think you are lying, Dale," he declared bluntly. "But, just to make sure, I'll telephone the Stamford police. You said it was near Stamford, didn't you?"  
He pushed his chair back and left the room. Dale heaved a sigh of profound relief. It was not likely that anything serious would happen to the girl before the Stamford police arrived. He could face his own predicament with an easier mind now.

## KNOCKED OUT LESLIE CARTER

### Vancouver Lightweight Scores Victory Over Seattle Contender

SEATTLE, Aug. 28.—Billy Townsend of Vancouver, B.C., knocked out Leslie (Wildcat) Carter in the second round of a scheduled six-round bout here last night.

## BABE RUTH HAS SORE BACK NOW

### Quit Game in First Inning Yesterday But Yanks Beat Athletics Nevertheless

NEW YORK, Aug. 28.—After striking out on his first trip to the plate yesterday, Babe Ruth quit, complaining of a lame back. George Pipgras, however, shut out the Philadelphia Athletics and the New York Yankees won without their big swatter.

## Sport-Chat

Dominated by the slight figure of Percy Williams, great Vancouver sprinter, the Canadian Track and Field Championships will be decided at Banff on Labor Day. The meet will be the climax of the season's athletic activities in the Dominion and athletes will come from all parts of Canada to participate. The strongest team is expected from the Hamilton Athletic Club. Many of the participants will, no doubt, have their eyes on the British Empire games to be held at Hamilton next year though this event has no official connection with the Banff meet.

## FAIR SOFTBALL GAMES PLAYED

C.N.R. Teams Scored Victories Over Biological Station and Fish Docks Last Night

The players: Canadian National No. 1—Morrison, c.; Harold, p.; Horton, 3b.; Astori, ss.; Stalker, 1b.; Lauton, cf.; Stiles, 1b.; Jackson, 2b.; Summers, rf. Biological Station—Allen, 2b.; Brocquesby, p.; Black, ss.; Freeman, rf.; Kask, c.; Smith, 3b.; Denstedt, cf.; Bedford, rf.; Young, 1b.

Second Game In the second game, Canadian National No. 2 team won 3 to 9 from Fish Docks representatives. The C.N.R. had pretty much of a cinch of it, the Fish Dock players being handicapped through the absence of their leader and hurler, Mike Dougherty. George Mitchell and Nick Chenoski starred for the boys from the waterfront. The C.N.R. infield played errorless ball with Howe and Smith in stellar roles. The outfield was not quite so good.

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## News of the Mines

### AROUND PRINCE RUPERT

Houston Area Attracts Attention; Vanderhoof Region Is Also Active; New Road to Owen Lake

Central interior mining excitement the past week or so has centred in the region about ten miles southeast of Houston, where, on Peacock Creek, Joseph Quinn and Norman Morrison have located an extensive ore body carrying gold, silver and copper values which appear to give the properties commercial importance. Several assays are said to have shown consistent gold values and Mr. Quinn states that a sample from the surface outcropping yielded 90c in gold, 10 ounces of silver and copper values in commercial quantities.

Creek excitement and the pros locators are believed to have gin ground.

Splendid grades have been located on the new road into Owen Lake Mining Co.'s property from the vicinity of Houston. Men are rushing the work, slashing the right-of-way, blowing out the stumps, preparing to grading and surfacing. It is expected that the work will be finished before freeze-up. Ground established are six per cent on route from the railway to the mining property and only four per cent on the road from the mine to the railway, giving a great advantage for the shipment of the loading bins.

Developments at Owen Lake, the discovery of extensive ore bodies on the upper Telkwa River and the most recent discovery on Peacock Creek, near Houston, have caused to stimulate in the central interior one of the most active prospecting and claim staking seasons of recent years. A wide territory is being covered by prospectors, all of whom are confident of locating good outcrops. Up the Telkwa River, men are searching for veins and chasing float, and all through the country as far east as Francois Lake settlers are looking for showings. In the Topley area and around Dome Mountain there is also activity.

It is said to be the intention of F. H. Taylor to put in a special loading facilities at some location on the Canadian National Railway about three miles west of Houston. The distance of the new road to the present highway to the mine built last fall is twenty-two miles. The new road was located by Albert Lowe of Burns Lake and Dr. Anderson and Peter Olson by the contract for slashing the right-of-way.

George Snell and George Sharpe, with associates, are reported to have made an important gold discovery in the Nation River section. This region did not receive much attention in the Manson

Midshipman John Busby, who has been attached to Prince Rupert this morning on the steamer Prince Rupert

## YUKON PLANE IS DUE HERE

The Yukon Airways seaplane, Queen of the Yukon II, bound from Vancouver to Dawson, is expected to arrive here today and will spend the next few days in Prince Rupert engaged in barnstorming in connection with the Exhibition.

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The Derbyshire Troop with their emblem - a Derbyshire ram - at the great international gathering of boy scouts at Kenhead, England.