

A STUDY IN SCARLET

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

PART II—Chapter I—Continued.

"Cocks and hens," cried the little girl, gleefully, pointing at their ill-omened forms, and clapping her hands to make them rise. "Say, did God make this country?"

"In course he did," said her companion, rather startled by this unexpected question.

"He made the country down in Illinois, and He made the Missouri," the little girl continued. "I guess somebody else made the country in these parts. It's not nearly so well done. They forgot the water and the trees."

"What would ye think of offering up prayer?" the man asked diffidently.

"It ain't matter. It ain't quite regular, but He won't mind that, you bet! You say over them ones that you used to say every night in the wagon when we way on the plains."

"Why don't you say some yourself?" the child asked, with wondering eyes.

"I disremember them," he answered, "I hain't said none since I was half the height of that gun. I guess it's never too late. You say them out, and I'll stand by and come in on the choruses."

"Then you'll need to kneel down, and me, too," she said, laying the shawl out for that purpose. "You've got to put your hands up like this. It makes you feel kind of good."

It was a strange sight, had there been anything but the buzzards to see it. Side by side on the narrow shawl knelt the two wanderers—the little, prattling child and the reckless, hardened adventurer.

"And I," and I," cried a dozen voices.

"Leave your horses below and we will wait you here," the elder answered.

In a moment the young fellows had dismounted, fastened their horses, and were ascending the precipitous slope which led up to the object which had excited their curiosity.

The watchers from the plain below could see them fit from rock to rock until their figures stood out against the sky-line. The young man who had first given the alarm was leading them.

Suddenly his followers saw him throw up his hands, as though overcome with astonishment, and on joining him they were affected in the same way by the sight which met their eyes.

On the little plateau which crowned the barren hill there stood a single giant boulder, and against this boulder there lay a tall man, long bearded and hard featured, but of an excessive thinness.

His placid face and regular breathing showed that he was fast asleep.

Beside him lay a little child, with her white arms encircling his brown, sinewy neck, and her golden-haired head resting upon the breast of his velvet-lined tunic.

wilderness than that you should prove to be that little speck of decay which in time corrupts the whole fruit. Will you come with us on these terms?"

"Guess I'll come with you on any terms," said Ferrier, with such emphasis that the grave elders could not restrain a smile. The leader alone retained his stern, impressive expression.

"Take him, Brother Stanger," he said; give him food and drink, and the child likewise. Let it be your task also to teach him our holy creed. We have delayed long enough. Forward! On—to Zion."

"On—to Zion!" cried the crowd of Mormons, and the words rippled down the long caravan, passing from mouth to mouth until they died away in a dull murmur in the far distance.

With a cracking of whips and a creaking of wheels the great wagon got into motion, and soon the whole caravan was winding along once more.

The elder to whose care the two waifs had been committed led them to his wagon, where a meal was already awaiting them.

"You shall remain here," he said. "In a few days you will have recovered from your fatigue. In the meantime remember that now and forever you are of our religion, Brigham Young has said it and he has spoken with the voice of Joseph Smith, which is the voice of God."

CHAPTER II.

This is not the place to commemorate the trials and privations endured by the immigrant Mormons before they came to their final haven.

From the shores of the Mississippi to the western slopes of the Rocky mountains they had struggled on with a constancy almost unparalleled in history.

The savage man and the savage beast, hunger, thirst, fatigue and disease—every impediment which Nature could place in the way had all been overcome with Anglo-Saxon tenacity.

Yet the long journey and the accumulated terrors had shaken the hearts of the stoutest among them.

There was not one who did not sink upon his knees in heartfelt prayer when they saw the broad valley of Utah bathed in the sunlight beneath them, and learned from the lips of their leader that this was the promised land, and that these virgin acres were to be theirs for evermore.

Young Ferrier proved himself to be a skilful administrator as well as a resolute chief.

Maps were drawn and charts prepared, in which the future city was sketched out.

All around farms were apportioned and allotted in proportion to the standing of each individual.

The tradesman was put to his trade and the artisan to his calling. In the town streets and squares sprang up as if by magic.

In the country there was draining and hedging, planting and clearing, until the next Summer saw the whole country golden with the wheat crop. Everything prospered in the strange settlement.

Above all, the great temple which they had erected in the center of the city grew ever taller and larger.

From the first blush of dawn until the closing of the twilight, the clatter of the hammer and the rasp of the saw were never absent from the monument which the immigrants erected to Him who had led them safe through many dangers.

The two castaways, John Ferrier and the little girl who had shared his fortunes, accompanied the Mormons to the end of their great pilgrimage.

Little Lucy Ferrier was borne along pleasantly enough in Elder Stanger's wagon, a retreat which she shared with the Mormon's three wives and with his son, a headstrong, forward boy of twelve.

Having rallied, with the elasticity of childhood, from the shock caused by her mother's death, she soon became a pet with the women, and reconciled herself to this new life in her moving canvas-covered home.

(To be Continued.)

CONTENDING FOR A PRINCIPLE.

Good Example of the Quibbles That Prevail in Legal Practice.

An English writer gives a good example of those quibbles in legal practice that have a sort of fascination for certain minds. Some years ago, while traveling on the continent, he met the principal lawyer for the government of one of the principalities, who told him of a curious legal question. It had reference to a railway station at the boundary between two principalities.

Someone standing outside the window of the ticket office had put his hand through and robbed the till inside. The boundary line lay between where the thief stood and the till, so that he was actually in one territory while the crime was committed in another. Here was a nice nut for the gentlemen learned in the law to crack. Which of the principalities should undertake the prosecution of the criminal?

At it they went in good earnest, and the arguments on either side were long and vehement, till the whole case was emballed in many volumes. At last one side yielded so far as to say:

"We will permit you, as an act of courtesy, to prosecute, while at the same time reserving all our sovereign rights."

At this point of the recital I asked: "And how did the prosecution end?"

"Ah! That is quite another matter," said my friend. "There was no prosecution; we were only arranging what we should do when we caught the robber; but we never caught him!"—Youths' Companion.

The Trappists.

Many letters come to the monastery announcing the death of relatives of the monks; these are seen by the abbot only, and at chapter he may simply announce: "The mother of one of our number is dead; let us pray for her soul."

Never to his dying day does the bereaved Trappist learn that he was praying for his own mother.

THE PACIFIC CABLE

It Will Complete an Electric Girdle About the Earth—Our Government Will Have Special Facilities for Communicating with Island Possessions in the Pacific.

As a result of the decision of Congress to leave the building of the new trans-Pacific cable to private enterprise, the work will be immediately begun by the Commercial Cable Company, a new concern formed on the basis of the Commercial Cable Company, which will consummate a duplicate all-the-world-around cable.

It is specifically stated that while the United States government does not incur any expense or responsibility, it will have at its discretion command of all facilities. This is particularly important because the government has already gone to the expense of laying more than 700 miles of cable in the Philippine Islands. These cables were laid as a necessary strategic measure during the recent trouble there and are intended to be a connecting link in the general system covering our possessions.

Length of the Cable.

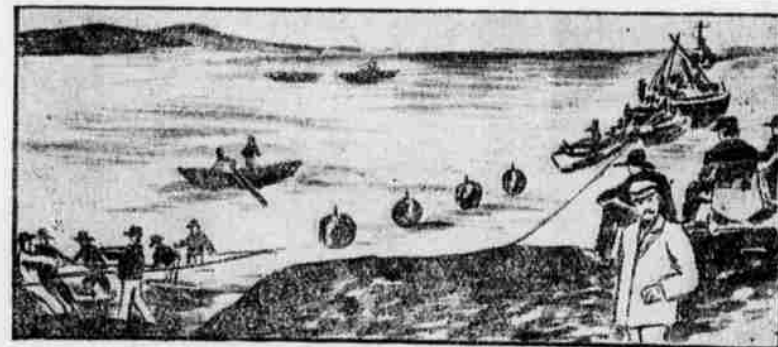
The new cable will run from San Francisco, a distance of 2,413 miles, to Honolulu, thence to the Midway Islands and Guam, another 2,293 miles, and then to Manila, another 1,369 miles, enabling the company to connect with a cable to Hong King and all points on the Asiatic continent.

From Hong Kong the connections of the Commercial Pacific cable will run north up the Chinese coast, finally passing through Siberia to St. Petersburg, and thus completing the route through Northern Asia and Europe. From the same junction they will extend down through Siam and the Straits Settlements, connecting with the Australian and New Zealand cables, and passing west through India, Aden, along the Red Sea and Mediterranean to Gibraltar and Lisbon, thence to the Azores, where the Commercial Cable Company's system has another headquarters, extending to New York. Both the San Francisco and eastern ends of these cables will be connected with the land telegraph system of the Postal

an analysis of the reasons, but I am in a position to state the fact, and I do it after many years of experience. I have been handling horses for more than a quarter of a century and I have had occasion to observe very closely those things which tend to benefit the horse. Occasionally I have been without goats and nearly every time I have been called upon to doctor one or more of my horses for some complaint peculiar to this kind of animal. When I had goats around the stables to rub up against the stalls and wallow around generally sickness among my horses was a rare thing.

"My attention was called to the fact a good many years ago by a man who had spent the greater part of his life in the horse business. I had just lost a couple of fine horses and I was greatly grieved over the loss. I had dealt with them very carefully and, in fact, had made pets out of them. I happened to meet my old friend and was telling about my loss. 'Do you keep any goats around your stables?' he asked. I told him I did not. 'There is where you make a big mistake,' he said. 'Buy a few goats and turn them in the lot with your horses and let them rub together. I have tried it and it is a good plan.' I never thought much of it at the time, but I concluded that I would try it just for luck. It could do no harm. I bought me some goats.

"Since that time I have always kept goats with my horses, and the health of my horses has been a matter of note among those who are familiar with my business. I do not pretend to say just what it is about the goat which will benefit the horse. But there is something which acts as a great protection to the horse in the matter of health. I have often heard that the odor of the goat, while offensive enough to a great many persons, was a very healthy thing even for members of the human family. I guess it is the odor of the goat which benefits the



LIFTING THE PACIFIC CABLE ASHORE.

Telegraph Company for all points in the United States. A uniform rate of \$1 a word will be charged for messages from San Francisco to Manila and China.

The first section of the cable from San Francisco to Honolulu is being manufactured by the India Rubber Gutta Percha Telegraph Works Company, Ltd., London, England. The length is about 2,413 miles.

Laying the Cable.

The cattish Silvertown, owned by the manufacturers, will convey this section of the cable from London to the Pacific coast via Cape Horn, where she will proceed with the laying operations. It is expected to complete the entire cable from San Francisco to Manila by January, 1905.

The laying of the new cable will involve searching ocean depths to possibly as far as three miles. While the government work was being carried on in the Philippines the greatest depth reached was one and an eighth miles. The estimate is that a depth of at least three miles will be reached in covering the Pacific ocean.

The operation of laying so many thousand miles of cable will necessarily involve a great deal of skill, but the difficulties which those who laid the Atlantic cables encountered have passed away, those having charge of the present work being able to carry out all details. The delicate and particular work, however, will be the landing of the cable at its objective point at Manila. The shore end conveyed by the Silvertown to this point will be lifted gently from the ship toward the land, where it will be placed in a deep trench, through which it will be conveyed to its final land communications, thence connecting with the cable to Hong Kong.

The death of John W. Mackay called attention to cable-laying projects in the Pacific. It is stated that the plans contemplated by his company will be pushed forward with all possible dispatch. The project has been delayed by the failure of the government to furnish the company with soundings taken in the Pacific. It is expected that these soundings will soon be furnished and that the work will then be pushed to completion. Possession of the Philippines has made the necessity of a Pacific cable very apparent.

GOATS WARD OFF DISEASE.

They Should Be Kept Wherever Horses Are Regularly Housed.

"Goats are good things to keep around the stables where the horses are housed," said an old dealer in horses, "and the man who wants his horse to remain healthy will make a mistake if he does not keep a few goats around. I do not propose to go into

horse. I have often wanted to see a chemical analysis of the goat odor, so that I might understand just what the active purifying principle was made of. It is evidently a good disinfectant of some kind. Goats are good horse doctors, and the man who wants his horses to remain healthy and vigorous should keep goats around the stable."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Books Named from the Bible.

A close acquaintance on the part of authors with the terse and expressive phrases in the Bible is plainly shown in the titles of a host of books. Among the titles taken directly from the Bible, says the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post, are the following:

- "If Sinners Entice Thee," "The Day of Temptation," "The Favor of Princes," "Wayfaring Men," "Weighed and Wanting," "The Wages of Sin," "Black but Comely," "Dross," "In Kedar's Tents," "The Valley of Decision," "The Unjust Steward," "Sons of the Morning," "Visiting the Sin," "The Quirk or the Dead," "The Prodigal," "The Bondswoman," "Thinking Cymbals," "The Crown of Life," "Unleavened Bread," "A Laodicean," "The Birthright," "The Garden of Eden," "The Story of the Innumerable Company," "The Wings of the Morning," "Until the Day Break," "The Mantle of Elijah," "They That Walked in Darkness," "I Go a Fishing," "The Tents of Shem," "The Snare of the Fowler," "Give Me Thine Heart," "Mine Own People," "The Measure of a Man," "Resurrection," "The Market Place," "From My Youth Up," "His Brother's Keeper," "The Hosts of the Lord" and "On the Face of the Waters."

Standing on the Bias.

During the trial of a street railway damage suit in one of the circuit branches of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia a few days ago an important eyewitness of the accident took the stand in the person of an elderly colored man. The plaintiff had been injured while the car was at a street crossing, and one of the attorneys was endeavoring to elicit from the witness just where the latter was standing at the moment the plaintiff was struck by the car.

"As I understand you," remarked the attorney, after a number of questions had been asked, "you were standing at the street corner diagonally opposite the point where the accident occurred."

"No, sir, I wasn't," declared the witness. "I guess I was standing kinder sort or bias from the spot."—Washington Star.

The devotion a father has for a cross baby in its second summer is acquired; it is not natural.

FLASHES OF FUN

In Chicago.—"Will you marry me?" "What! again!"—Judge.

The Trust Principle.—It is easier to rob a million of men of a dollar each than to rob one man of a million.—Life.

Mrs. Jones—"I always think twice before I speak once, sir." Mr. Jones (sighing)—"Exactly, Maria—but you're such a quick thinker!"—Puck.

Mistress (to newly-engaged cook)—"And now, what shall we call you?" Cook—"Well, mum, my name is Bertha, but my friends all call me Birdie."

Swapping confidences: May—"I hear Belle had a great talk with Harry out on the beach." Clara—"I should say she did. Why, even her tongue is snubbed."—Ex.

Laste necessary: Assistant (in menagerie)—"Sir, it rains!" Keeper—"Good heavens! Don't waste a minute, but take in that zebra. His color runs."—Tit-Bits.

If the people who can't write had the brains of those who can, and those who can had the skill of those who can't, what a glorious literature we would soon have.—Ex.

Mrs. Hiram Offen—"What made you leave your last place?" The Cook Lady—"Tis insul'tin' ye are, ma'am. Nothin' could ever make me lave, ma'am. Oi go whin Oi plazes."—Philadelphia Press.

Lieutenant—"Don't you know enough to salute your superior officer?" New Sentry—"I did, sir." Lieutenant—"I failed to see you." Sentry—"I said, 'Hello, there!' but I guess you didn't hear me."

Kitty—"D'y'e r'aly love me, Dinky? Denny—"Do Oi love ye? Faith, Kitty, Oi'd do anything to live wid ye the rist av me loife, aven if Oi knowed 'twould kill me this minute."—Philadelphia Press.

Mrs. Benham—"It's hard on the people of Greenland to have nights six months long." Benham—"Yes, just think of the sufferings of the poor man whose wife's mother drops in to spend the evening."—Bazar.

Casey—"Did ye go ov'er t' see Kelly lasht night?" Costigan—"Oi did not. Aftert' Oi'd walked two-thirds av th' way Oi was too tired t' go a step further, so Oi turned round an' walked back home again."—Judge.

"Brother, don't you know if you swear at those mules you won't get to Paradise?" "Yes, pawson; but if I don't swear at them I won't get to the end of the row, and that's the important thing at present."—Philadelphia Record.

"Yes, count, in all the park there is no place I like so well as under this old, old tree. (Sighing sentimentally.) "There are tender associations, you see." "Aha! I comprehend, mam'selle. You have yourself planted the tree!"—Punch.

His choice jury: Lawyer Brief—"I see that case of yours is on. Jury drawn yet?" Lawyer Skinner—"Yes, and it's a splendid one." Lawyer Brief—"Above the average in intelligence, eh?" Lawyer Skinner—"No; way below it."—Philadelphia Press.

Mrs. Doolan—"Only think, Mrs. Grogan, that great Pianpounder has practiced so har-rd at the piano for the lasht six months that he has paralyzed two fingers." Mrs. Grogan—"Begorrah, that's nothing, Mrs. Doolan. Me daughter, Mary Ann, has practiced so hard for the lasht six months that she's paralyzed two pianners."

Excited Fisherman (to country hotel keeper)—"There isn't a bit of fishing about here! Every brook has a sign warning people off. What do you mean by luring anglers here with the promise of fine fishing?" Hotel Keeper—"I didn't say anything about fine fishing. If you read my advertisement carefully, you will see that what I said was 'Fishing unapproachable.'"

"Archibald, dear," his wife said, arousing him "In the dead of night," "I wish you would walk baby a little while. He's going to wake up." "How can I do that, Lucinda?" expostulated the sleepy husband. You know I've got him in his cradle and rock him a while." "I can't do that, either. I've got the golf shoulder."—Boston Courier.

The blood of the soldier: "I suppose, colonel," said the beautiful grass widow, "that there often are moments when you wish you were again on the battlefield, thrilled by the roar and fired by the excitement of war?" "Yes," he answered, looking around eagerly for an avenue of escape, and seeing none, "even now the old feeling comes back to me."—Chicago Record-Herald.

An appreciation: A man went with his wife to visit her physician. The doctor placed a thermometer in the woman's mouth. After two or three minutes, just as the physician was about to remove the instrument, the man, who was not used to such a prolonged spell of brilliant silence on the part of his wife's partner, said: "Doctor, what will you take for that thing?"—Tit-Bits.

Floor-walking: Head floor-walker (severely)—"I heard you tell the lady she should find the ribbons at the third counter to the left." New floor-walker—"That's where they are." Head floor-walker—"Yes; but you should have told her to go to the right past the necktie bargain-counter, turn to the left past the stocking bargain-counter, then three counters to the right past the shirt-waist margin counter, and so on. You'll never make a floor-walker."—Judge.