Bohemia Nugget

HOWARD & HENRY, Publishers. COTTAGE GROVE .. OREGON.

Mr. Bulfour never reads newspapers. Well, well, that is discouraging.

Solomon's temple has been found, but the plumbing is reported to be in bad condition.

A revolver is such a useful thing to carry around with you! No fool should be without one.

The meanest burglar on earth has been found. He robbed a child's bank of its few pennies. Mr. Schwab is overworked. Well, it

the money back from the spout. The Santo Stefano tower in Venice is threatening to tumble. It seems to be

high time for Venice to brace up. The more money a man saves when young the more he will have to spend on patent medicines when he gets old.

Some men are born great, som achieve greatness, but the majority do not trouble themselves very much

It is hard to satisfy the western farm er. He grumbles when his corn is burned up, and he grumbles when it is drowned out.

Cornegle is now giving libraries to individuals. If he intends to go around there is little danger that the field will soon be covered.

"America has the best guns," says a German annual. It is lucky for the odltor of the annual that Herr Krupp is not empowered to punish people for

Russell Sage fell from the platform of a New York atreet car and narrowly escaped being run over. He wasn't burt, but will probably insist on having his nickel returned anyway.

The doctor who attended Christophe L. Magee, of Pittsburg, during his last illness has been awarded a fee of \$29,-239.25. He wanted \$200,000, but the lary evidently took Into consideration the fact that Mr. Magee died.

A Missouri paper tells of a man who was cured of a case of rheumatism of sixteen years' standing by being thrown from a horse. The physician who signed the death certificate prosomiced the cure permanent.

The recent session of Congress may be remembered in history as the "Ditch Congress." The national system of irrigation which Congress authorized will be a network of ditches, and the ial across the isthmus will certainly be facetiously described as "the great ditch" between the two "big ponds."

tlaing sign nulsance, it would seem. He has invaded the cemeteries in some towns and tacked his distiguring signs on the trees there. Why don't adver- They are unwittingly among the greattisers stick to the newspapers, where est benefactors of mankind. they get some returns for their money and avoid disfiguring the landscape and violating the proprieties, as in this

A visitor from Scotland to the Teron to conference said a great many people In his country regarded Canada as "the leing on the American plum-cake." Less poetic than the characterization, "Our Lady of Sorrows," the description of the Dominion yet appeals to the imag-Ination of the epicure. The visitor added the significant remark that he believed Canadians themselves had a great share of the cake

One of the most sensible moves in connection with the army is the proposed change in uniforms. Kahki has been found by British experience in South Africa to be too light, so the proposition is to dress our soldiers in a working garb of olive-drab that is hard distinguish at a distance from their environment of trees, baze and earth. The change proposed is practical and dnessilke, but, alas! what becomes of "the boys in blue?"

The art of retracting without taking anything back-if the bull may be lowed-seems to be understood in Japan. A young orator at a political meeting called a public official a thief. A policeman on duty gravely rose and addressed a remark in a low tone to the speaker, who thereupon said: "The chief of police requests me to retract the word which I have just spoken. -ilthough the word of a sage should never re-enter, let us make a concession; let take back the word and keep the idea." Great applause and cries of "Bravol" greeted the orator's escape

Women of the present generation have not lost all the characteristics of their grandmothers. No colonial housewife could have done better in an emer gency than the New Jersey woman who fell into a well the other day. As there was no one within call, she had to save herself or drown, so she climbed up the rope. When she got out she discovered that the kitchen had caught fire from an overheated stove. She instantly pulled a bucket of water up from the well, and rushed to the house with it and put out the fire. she got some dry clothes on and went about her work as usual.

In spite of all that can be done to eradicate the sectional issue, it persists in obtruding itself. Its latest manifes tation appears in the disagreement be tween the Eastern and Western managers of the Pennsylvania Railway, The Eastern manager has issued an order forbidding passengers to exchange kisses with their friends in the Jersey They must give such greetings and farewells where they will not obstruct traffic. The Western manager says this order will not be enforced on his side of the Alleghany. Monntsins. And there you have itthe broad, expansive osculatory freedom of the West pitted against the exclusiveness of the East. If this issue should get into politics, no man could tell what the outcome would be.

The life of the tramp in the West is full of horrible possibilities. One was about to receive sentence for drunkensend him to jail, judge; let me have him." "All right," said the judge; "I will sentence him to you for thirty days." The farmer had to sit on his prisoner all the way home to keep him him because he had secured a harvest their health." The farmers promptly offered them two dollars a day and clined, thinking to "bum" their living. The farmers thought otherwise. They must keep him pretty busy shoveling "rounded up" the hoboes with shot-guns and set them at work in the fields, where the women, armed with guns, guarded them. Some amateur photographers who thought the chance too good to miss are sald to have had difficulty in getting their subjects to

> It is reported from Washington that department of the navy, has perfected a time fuse which is to revolutionize the fighting industry. Equip a shell with this device, thick walls and a high explosive, and it may be made to pen trate fourteen inches of Krupp armor before the detonation. As the heaviest armor used on ships of war is only twelve inches thick the shell could reach the interior of any of them without exploding, and then deal destrucsession of such a power would make a combatant irresistible under the present conditions of defense. Moreover, it is pointed out that there is a limit to the weight of armor which a ship can carry. If it is too heavily loaded a sacrifice of speed and carrying ca-pacity would be necessary. Such inventions should be halled with greater joy by the unswerving friends of peace than by the enthusiastic exponents of war. The certainty that they will in crease the carnage of war is bound to set as a deterrent on military powers. and it may be said with confidence that they have had that effect already There has not been a war between na tions of the first class since the struggle between France and Germany, hough International jealousy and ha tred have been very pronounced upon occasion, and in Europe at the present time the disposition seems to be to wait for accessions of strength, both from alliances and from these new inavention is so nearly even that no government malatains an advantage for any great length of time, and all long ago he left the Navy Department governments count the probable cost of martial arder is encouraged to the Potomac over Sunday on the Presi-fighting point by responsible states dent's yacht, the Sylph. men. Undoubtedly another cause of restraint among civilized communities is a growing aversion for war, but the inventors have had their influence.

LEO XIII. PUTS IN SUMMER IN AN ANCIENT TOWER.



as "Leo the Fourth's Tower," and Mr. Moody was a bit confused, but he To human eyes one ice floe is precisely which has long been a favorite summer did his part all right.

lightful flome. The rooms are large Speaker Henderson and several of his and are furnished comfortably though former colleagues in the House. good health.

Simple, Indeed.

It seems as if the acme of frugality had been reached by a French officer who explained, with many appropriate gestures, his system of sustaining life during the ensuing trip. on a pension of five francs a week.

"It is simple, veree, veree simple," he said to the friend who had expressed amazement at his feat; "Sunday I go New York Herald. to ze house of a good friend, and zere dine so extraordinaire, and ent so veree much, zat I need no more till

Veduesday. "On sat day I have at my restaurant one large, veree large, dish of tripe and veree simple."

it's easier to pick a fuss with your neighbor than it is to pick music out of a banjo

There are more ways of deserving

Much of the charity that begins at home is too weak to travel.

In the Ruins of Old Jerusalem.

The Greek Catholic manks, who are ness the other day when the farmer in possession of the chief portions of who had him arrested said: "Don't the Church of the Holy Sepulcher, are now going to build a baxaar opposite it, where pligrims may purchase souvenirs of their visit to Jerusalem. During the process of clearing the site the foundations of an old mediaeval

in the wagon, but his neighbors envied church, forty meters long and thirty On a freight train which was cred. A number of fine capitals, fragwrecked in Kansas fifty or sixty tramps ments of basalt pillars and bas-reliefs were making their way to Colorado 'for | with symbolic animals, were found, all these remains having doubtless longed to the choir of the church. Last good food and lodging, but they de- year a valuable silver shrine containing a piece of the boly cross and relics of the Apostles Peter and Paul-according, at least, to the inscriptions on them-was found at the same place. The patriarch of Jerusalem, it is

said, is keeping other discoveries secret, owing to his dislike of the Roman Catholic Church. Those mentioned above are all the more important as it can be ascertained to what church they belonged. According to the statement of a mediaeval traveler the hospice General Crozier, chief of the ordnance and the monastery which the citizens of Amalfi founded about the year 640, as a refuge for western pilgrims, were cher, about a stone's throw away. The first church was built in honor of St. Mary de Latinis and the second, the ruins of which have now been found. honor of St. John, the Baptist. The French monk Bernard, who lived there in 870, highly praised the hospitality and the large library of the hospice. A Mohammedan historian says it was destroyed by the Khalif Hakem and rebuilt shortly afterward, while according to another account it prosered down to the time of King Baldwin of Jerusalem, from 1100 to 1118, when the two communities of St. Mary and St. John adopted the latter as their joint protector. This was the origin of the Knights of St. John. The renains now discovered, therefore, are the rulns of the cradle of this order. It is most unfortunate that the preservation of these very interesting remains seems impossible, owing to the ill feeling which exists between the Greeks and Roman Catholics in Jeru-

CONFUSING TO NAVY'S CHIEF.

Honors Shown Him on Pleasure Trip Upset His Equanimity. Secretary Moody does not think over time about the importance of his pe sition as head of the Navy Department Unless the rigors of social life in Wash ventions. Meanwhile the progress of ington demanded it, Mr. Moody would probably not give a second thought to precedent. One Saturday afternoon not before closing time, entered his carringe nodern battles. The whole situation and told the driver to take him to the is summed up in the phrase, "one is navy yard, where, with a party, of afraid and the other daresn't." It is which Speaker Henderson and Repreonly when provocation comes from sentative Metcalf were members, Mr. weak and half-civilized people that Moody had planned to run down the

> Thoroughly appreciative of this charice for relaxation from the duties of his office, Secretary Moody was thinking of the restful pleasures of the morrow. His mind was clear of the drivel of routine office work and unburdened of the frills of official etiquette. Then he woke up. The car-riage passed under the sallyport and ato the navy yard. Realization of this fact was brought home to Mr. Moody by the clatter and map with which the marine on sentinel duty at the gate brought his rifle to a salute. As he whisked by Secretary Moody had

> ardly time to return the salute. "La-ra-tah-r-a-a-ata-ta-ra!" blared a bugle, and as Secretary Moody's eyes sought the cause of the sound he saw all the marines stationed at the yarda whole battallon-drawn up and all ready to salute him. Looking severely stiff and somewhat warm in their fullcommandant of the yard, and all the pay the customary honors to the Sec-

retary of the Navy.

The bugie sounded again, and this time it was "the Secretary's call." Mr. Moody was surprised. This was about the first official experience of this kind When summer began this year Pope he had gone through since he entered Leo, according to custom, left his the office he now holds, and the nat-

residence of the successors of St. Peter. | The carriage swept on, It brought This tower was constructed in the up as near as the driver could get to of the larger species find its mate on a fifteenth century and is situated on the dock, where was moored the Sylph. floe after diving and swimming for a the northern side of the Vatican bill. Mr. Moody stepped out and tried to Grim and unattractive is its massive look unconscious and was congratulatexterior, but once inside the portals, ing himself on the fact that in a minute the pope finds himself in a most de- he would be aboard, where already sat

plainly, and from many of the windows | But he had reckoned without full there is an extensive view, which can knowledge of the "stunta" which naval not fall to please a true poet like Pope stiquette requires when the Secretary Leo. Furthermore, the air here is cool of the Navy steps into a navy yard or and bracing, and the pope's physician goes aboard a ship. Secretary Moody is confident that it will aid greatly to had not reached the deck when a report ward maintaining him in his normal from a gun boomed the first of a salute. Taken by surprise, the Secretary almost feil off the gangplank. His friends aboard the Sylph saw the humor of the situation and made the incident the cause of hearty laughter, and

Secretary Moody says he has taken

of considerable chaff to the Secretary

Farmer's Ruse Did Not Result Exactly as He Had Planned.

A settler on the upper Mattawa Riv some onlone. I abhor ze tripe, yes, and er, Canada, caught a wolf last winter. ze onion also, and togezzer zey make He had read that ships were sometimes me so seek as I have no more any cleared of rats by fastening a bell appetite till Sunday. You see, it is around the neck of one of them. And the idea occurred to him, says the New York Sun, that in a similar manner be might clear the adjacent woods of wolves. He therefore fastened a bell on the wolf's neck and released him. After the snow had nearly disarent than there are of escaping peared, he allowed his flock of sheep to

exercise their lambs in the fields :

the house. While he stood watching

the gambols of the lambs, the sheep

the whole flock raced to the woods

Wondering at this strange freak on the part of the animals, the farmer went about his work. About an hour ********* later the sheep returned, but it was oon discovered that one of the lambs

The next day the same thing curred, and again a lamb failed to return. The children tried to keep the sheep in the fields, but when they could not do this followed them into the bush. They reported that they had Our Advertisement Brings a Visitor-distinctly beard a bell tinkling in the Our morning's exertions had been distinctly heard a bell tinkling in the

Then it dawned upon the farmer Then it dawned upon the farmer that the bell he had fastened to the neck of the wolf was the same which had been borne by the father of the fock in the previous summer. The quick-eared sheep had recognized the sound of the bell, and, true to their instincts, had hastened to join last the previous of the factor of the previous summer. The quick-eared sheep had recognized the sound of the bell, and, true to their instincts, had hastened to join last the previous of the previous areas and summises crowdent the previous areas and summises crowdent are compared to the previous summer. The previous summer is the previous at the previous summer instincts, had been so much excited by all that had occurred and the strangest fancies and surmises crowdent instincts. instincts, had hastened to join last year's companion. They found not exactly a wolf in sheep's clothing, but a wolf with a sheep's clothing, but a wolf with a sheep's hell attached to him, and ready to dine on spring the sheep and the shee him, and ready to dine on spring that face produced upon me that I lamb.

The farmer will not release any more gratitude for him who had removed its owner from the world. belled wolves.

In the Depths of the Jungle The friend of the returned traveler oked at him with a smile.

"Well," he said, "we've got one new thing at least to show you. "And what is that?" the traveler in-"It's ping-pong."

The traveler's ann baked face crinkled in a laugh. "That reminds me of a little experi-ence I had in Central Africa last win-ter," he said. "I had gone into the jungle looking for big game when I was surprised and delighted to see a white man approaching. He was equality delighted to see a white man approaching. He was equality delighted to see a was neither wound nor marks of began to ascent the steps.

The delighted to see any manufacture of the steps and the steps are steps and the steps and the steps are steps are steps are steps and the steps are steps ly delighted to see me. He explained that he was an English trader in Ivory ute." And with that he hastily drove an antagonist. four stakes in the ground and stretched a section of an elephant hide tightly across them. 'Now,' he cried, 'we'll have a game.' I looked at him is have a game.' I looked at him in amazement. I fancled for a moment

"And did you play it?" Inquired the I should say we did!" replied the trav-

eler. "We played it so deuced late that keep away from the jungle marauders."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Prince's Regson.

A few years hence the little prin who figures in the following story from the London Express will hear of the Nile and Trafaignr and the great victories won by British merchant seamen, and will know that to be a sallor requires skill and heroism; but just now his view of this noble profession and of his royal father as well-is refreshingly natural and boyish.

Not long ago the Prince of Wales

went unexpectedly into the royal nursery, and found his little son busily engaged drawing on a bit of scrap paper be picture of a ship.
"Well, laddle," said the prince, quite

proud of his son's creditable performance, "I'm very pleased to see that you are fend of ships and sallors. I am a satter, you know." "Yes, daddy." cried Prince Edward

excitedly, "and I want to be a sallor, affair, too, when I'm grown up!" "Ah," said the Prince of Wales, smiling, "and you want to be a sailor, do you? Because daddy's a sailor, I sup-

the young prince, thoughtfully: "be cause I don't like doing my lessons always, and you needn't be clever to be a satior, need you, daddy?"

A Bird's Bump of Locality. dress uniforms, Rear Admiral Terry, vink, the Antarctic explorer, in Les-He's Mouthly. Water is its element, 9 this evening." nembers of his staff had turned out to When hunted on the ice floes the birds generally try to run away in an upright position, but just as the hunter thinks he has got one the bird lies down on its white belly and paddles along over the snow very quickly, the hard, ring, smooth quilis slipping over the snow crystals almost without friction. A re-Lee, secording to custom, lett my the case as now apartments in the vatican and went to ural modesty he possesses did not lend is his bump of locality. Both on shore this advertisement? the quaint old building which is known enjoyment to the situation. Perhaps and in the water he never loses his way.

> full mile under water. Difficult Dentistry. The Nawab of Bampur, which is about 600 miles to the northwest of Calcutta, came down from his home to

call on Dr. D. S. Smith, says a London paper, and brought 150 people with im to see about his mother's teeth. She wanted a set of false teeth, and because Englishwomen had two sets. the maharima must have two sets, also. The Nawab of Rampur is a Mohamme dan, so, of course, the mother could not show her face.

Likewise on that account Dr. Smith had to go to Rampur to do the work. Two thousand miles to make two of false teeth! It cost the nawab 4,000

The old woman lay back with her

agent to the house which was for rent, says the Glasgow Evening Times, but found the place unsatisfactory.

"I'm not very well impressed with it," he said. "The yard is too small; there's "It is small," replied the agent. "But -couldn't you use folding flower

The Young Mother. Two years ago she showed to me Her B. A. with on bonest pride, To-day she has a new degree-M. A., with B. A. BY her side. Life

When a man proposes he doesn't tered. "I have just had an answer to other side of the street. "Drive to 13 seem to realize that it may result in my American telegram. My view of Duncan street, Houndaditch," she his losing control of himself. pricked up their ears as if intently his losing control of bimself.

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

CHAPTER V.

too much for my weak health, and I was tired out in the afternoon. After Holmes' departure for the con-

Still, I recognized that fustice must e done, and that the depravity of the victim was no condonement in the eyes of the law.

The more I thought of it the more

extraordinary did my companion's hy-pothesis, that the man had been pol-soned, appear.

I remembered how he had sniffed his

o the idea. "Does Doctor Wason live here?"
Then, again, if not poison, what had asked a clear but rather harsh voice.

But, on the other hand, whose blood that he was an English trader in Ivory and was on his way back to the coast. By George, he cried. "I'm awfully gle nor had the victim any weapon glad to see you! Just hold on a min: with which he might have wounded

His quiet, self-confident manner con inced me that he had already formed amazement. I fancied for a months winced me that he had the jungle fever in his a theory which explained all the facts, blood. 'A game of what?' I asked. He though what it was I could not for an kicked a square box that was lying at his feet. 'Ping pong,' he cried.''

He was very late in returning—so

late that I knew that the concert could not have detained him all the time. Dinner was on the table before he appeared

"It was magnificent," he said, as he we had to sleep in trees that night to took his sext. "Do you remember what keep away from the jungle marsud." Darwin says about music? He claims that the power of producing and appre clating it existed among the human race long before the power of speech was arrived at. Perhaps that is why we are so subtly influenced by it. There are vague memories in our souls of those misty centuries when the world was in its childhood." "That's rather a broad idea," I re-

marked. "One's ideas must be as brand as Nature if they are to interpret Nature."
he answered. "What's the matter?
You're not looking quite yourself. This
Brixton road affair has upset you." "To tell the truth, it has," I said, "I ought to be more case-hardened after my Afrikan experiences. I saw my own comrades backed to pieces at Maiwand

without losing my nerve."
"I can understand. There is a mystery about this which stimulates the

imagination; where there is no imagi-nation there is no horror. Have you seen the evening paper?" "It gives a fairly good account of the affair. It does not mention the fact that when the man was raised up a woman's wedding ring fell upon the woman's wedding ring fell upon the floor. It is just as well it does not."

"Why?" "Look at this advertisement." he answered. "I had one sent to every "Not because of that, I think," said paper this morning immediately after

He threw the paper across to me, and I glanced at the place indicated. It was the first advertisement in the 'Found" column, "In Brixton road," it ran, "a plain

A Bled's Bump of Locality.

On shore the penguin is an awkward way between the White Hart Tavern creature, says Professor C. E. Borchgre-vink, the Antarctic explorer, in Lesson, 221B Baker street, between 8 and

"Excuse my using your name." he said, "If I used my own some of these dunderheads would recognize it, and dunderheads would recognize it, and want to meddle in the affair." "That is all right," I answered. "But supposing any one applies, I have no

"Oh, yes, you have," said he, hand-ig me one. "This will do very well. ing me one. It is almost a fac-simile." "And who do you expect will answer

Why, the man in the brown coat-To human eyes one ice floe is precisely our florid friend with the square toes. like another, but under that roof of If he does not come himself he will similar ice floes I have seen a penguin send an accomplice."

"Would be not consider it as too

dangerous?"

"Not at all. If my view of the case is correct, and I have every reason to believe that it is, this man would rather risk anything than lose the ring. According to my notion he dropped it while stooping over Drebber's had.

There waking feebly along the other side, while her pursuer dogged her some little distance behind.

"Either his whole theory is incorrect," I thought to myself, "or else he will be led now to the heart of the mystery." while stooping over Drebber's body.

After me to wait up for him, for I felt that leaving the house he discovered his cleep was impossible until I heard the loss and hurried back, but found the result of his adventure. loss and nurried back, but found the result of his adventure, police already in possession, owing to his own folly in leaving the candle burning. He had to pretend to be drunk in order to allay the suspicious plee and skipping over the pages of which might have been aroused by his appearance at the gate, Now put yourself in the market was place. On thinking following of the market has the state of the state of the state of the market was the state of the s appearance at the gate. Now put yourself in that man's place. On thinking
the matter over, it must have occurred
to him that it was possible that he
had lost the ring in the road after
leaving the house. What would be do
then? He would eagerly look out for
the exemption representation of the land of the same destinaleaving the house. What would be do
then? He would eagerly look out for
the exemption representation of the land of t

"And that is?" I asked, eagerly. "My fiddle would be the better for new strings," he remarked, "Put your pistol in your pocket. When the fel-low comes, speak to him in an ordinary way. Leave the rest to me. Don't frighten him by looking at him too

"It is 8 o'clock now," I said, glancing

at my watch.
"Yes; he will probably he here in a "Yes, he will probably be nerving fow minutes. Open the door slightly. That will do. Now put the key on the finide. Thank you! This is a queer old book I picked up at a stall yesterday—De Jure inter Gentes—published in Latin at Leige in the Low-lands in 1642. Charles bend was still lands in 1642. Charles' head was still firm on his shoulders when this little brown-backed volume was struck off."

Who is the printer?" owner from the world.

If ever human features bespoke vice of the most malignant type they were certainly those of Enoch J. Drebber, of Cleveland.

Still, I recognized that justice must Whyte." I wonder who William Whyte was? Some pragmatical sevnteenth century lawyer, I presume.

His writing has a legal twist about it.
Here comes our man, I think."
As he spoke there was a sharp ring at the bell. Sherlock Holmes rose softly and moved his chair in the direction of the door.

We heard the servant pass along the and the sharp click of the latch as she opened it.

The footfall was an uncertain and shuffling one. A look of surprise passed over the face of my companion as ho

Rstened to it.
It came slowly along the passage. and there was a feeble tap at the door

"Come in!" I cried.
At my summons, instead of the man
f violence whom we expected, a very old and wrinkled woman hobbled into the apartment.
She appeared to be dazzled by the sudden blaze of light, and after drop-ping a courtesy, she stood blinking at us with her bleared eyes and fumbling

In her pocket with nervous, shaky fin-I glainced at my comparison, and his face had assumed such a disconsolate expression that it was all I could do

to keep my countenance. The old crone drew out an evening paper, and pointed at our advertise-

ment. "It's this as has brought me, good gentlemen," she said, dropping another courtesy; "a gold wedding ring in the Brixton road. It belongs to my girl, Hrixton road. It belongs to my girl. Sally, as was married only this time twelvemonth, which her husband is steward aboard a Union boat, and what he'd shay if he come 'ome and found her without her ring is more than I can think he being short enough at the best o' times, but more especially when he has the drink. If I pleases you, she went to the circum

it pleases you, she went to the circus last night along with—"
"Is that her ring?" I asked.
"The Lord be thanked!" cried the old woman. "Sally will be a glad woman this night. That's the ring."
"And what may your address be?" I pouled taking up a period.

inquired, taking up a pencil,
"13 Duncan street, Houndsditch. A
weary way from here." The Brixton road does not lie be tween any circus and Houndsditch," said Sherlock Holmes, sharply. The old woman faced are ooked keenly at him from her little

red-rimmed eyes, "The gentleman asked me for my address," she said. "Sally lives in lodg-ings at 3 Mayfield place, Peckham." "And your name is-

"My name is Sawyer-hers is Den-s, which Tom Denuis married herand a smart, clean lad, too, as lone as he's at sea, and no steward in the company more thought of; but when on shore, what with the women and what with liquor shops

interrupted in obedience to a sign from my companion: "It clearly belongs to your daughter, and I am glad to be able to restore it to the rightful owner." With many mumbled blessings and protestations of gratitude, the old crone packed it away in her pocket, and shuffled off down the stairs.

ato his room. He returned in a few seconds eloped in an ulster and a cravat. "I'll follow her," he said, hurriedly: she must be an accomplice, and will ead me to him. Wait up for me." The hall door had hardly slammed

behind our visitor before Holmes had descended the stair. Looking through the window, I could see her walking feebly along the other

the evening papers, in the hope of see heard the sharp sound of his latchkey, ing it among the articles found. His translation that the entered I saw by his eye, of course, would light upon this. measures to see that it does not occur again. — Washington Correspandence New York Herald.

THE BELL WOLF.

The prospective tenant went with the contract of the final seems and the dentist worked the found be overjoyed. Why should be not be struggling for the mastery, until reason, in his eyes, why the finding of the ring should be connected with the final should be connected with the murder. He would come. He will the final should be connected with the murder. He would come. He will wouldn't bave the Scottand Yard-

the ring should be connected with and me "I wouldn't have the Scottang "I chaffed them so much that they chaffed them so much that they have let me hear the end "Oh, you can leave me to deal with him then. Have you any arms?"

"I have my old service revolver and that I will be even with them in the

"You had better clean it and load it.

He will be a desperate map, and though
I shall take him unawares it is as well
to be ready for anything."

I went to my bedroom and followed
his advice. When I returned with the
pistol the table had been cleared, and
Holmes was engaged in his favorite
occupation of scraping upon his vio-Holms was engaged in his favorite passing. I managed to be so close to occupation of acraping upon his violin.

"The plot thickens," he said, as I en"The plot thickens," he said, as I en-

thought, and having seen her safety inside, I perched myself behind. That's an art which every detective should be CONTRACTOR nn art which every detective should be an expert at. Well, away we rattled, and never drew rein until we reached the street in question. I hopped on before we came to the door, and strolled down the street in an easy, lounging way. I saw the cab pull up. The driver jumped down, and I saw him open the door and stand expeciantly. Nothing came out, though, When I reached him he was groping about frantically in the empty cab, and giving vent to the finest americal collection of eaths that ever I listened to. There was no sign or trace of his passenger, and I fear it will be some time before he gets his fare. On inquiring before he gets his fare. On inquiring at No. 13. I found that the house be-longed to a respectable paper hanger.

named Keswick, and that no one of the name of either Bawyer or Dennis had ever been heard of there."

"You don't mean to say," I cried, in amszament, "that that tottering, fachte old woman was able to get out of the cab while it was in motion, without either you or the driver seeing her "

"Old woman be d-d' said Sher-tock Holmes, sharply. "We were the old women to be so taken in it must He saw that he was followed, no doubt, and used this means of giving me the slip. It shows that the man have been a young man, and an active one, too, besides being an incompara-ble actor. The get-up was inimitable. we are after it not as lonely as I imagined he was, but has friends who are ready to risk something for .im. Now, doctor, you are looking done up. Take my advice and turn in."

I was certainly feeling very weary, so I obseed his injunction.

so I obeyed his injunction.
I left Holmes scated in front of the smoldering fire, and long into the watches of the night I heard the low. melancholy wallings of his violin, and knew that he was still pondering over the strange problem which he had set himself to unravel.

(To be Continued.)

OBEYED ORDERS AND WON

incident of the Civil War That Shows the Value of Unquestioning Disciplins.

As an illustration of the idea of obslience and discipline inculcated in the West Point cadets, James Barnes tells a story full of significance, says the Chicago Chronicle. During the war in the sixties a young officer ence reported to a volunteer brigadier that he had orders from division beadquarters to take a battery that held the top of a sweeping slope on the front of the Confederate line, the shells from which were playing havor with the Union infantry that were deploying through a wooded

"What!" exclaimed the volunteer brigadier, "are you going to try to take those guns with cavalry? Impossible! You can't do it."

"Oh, yes, I can, sir," was the reply;

"I've got the orders in my pocket."

This West Pointer did not doubt in the least what he was going to do, nor his capcaity, and, strange to say, he did it, for, advancing at a charge suddealy from the wood arcoss the open ground he took the battery in the flank before they could change effectually the position of the guns, and he brought them back with him

LAND OF MANY WONDERS

Galapagos Islands Contain Seemingly No End of Minerals.

Captain Richard Nye, who was one of those on the steamer W. S. Phelps, tells of many wonders of the Galapagos islands, which that vessel visited. It an interview at San Francisco be said:

"The islands are as full of minerals as a shad is of bones. On Albemarie there is an extinct crater, miles in disameter, in which there is in sight 40,-000 tons of pure sulphur. The crater is about ten miles inland and a tramway will be necessary for transportation to the coast, but this should be a small matter considering the possible profit.

"One of the queer things in Albe-marle is that it is overrun with wild dogs. The animals are a mongrel breed your ring, Mrs. Sawyer," I and were left on the island by whalers. The dogs have become wild and extremely vicious. They are wolflike in their habits and run in droves."

Captain Nye also tells of a remarkable lake on the island of Chatham at an elevation of 3,000 feet above the level of the sea. This lake, according to the captain, rises and falls with the Sherlock Holmes agrang to his feet tide, and no sounding line has ever the moment she was gone and rushed reached its bottom. Many relics of an ancient race were found.

Just Around the Corner.

A tall, green sort of a well-dressed individual walked into an East End place the other day, where they were talking politics in a high key, and, stretching imself up to his full height, exclaimed

'Where are the Socialists? Sho me a socialist, gentlemen, and I'll show you a liar!" In an instant a man stood before the

inquirer in a warlike attitude and ex-"I am a Socialist, sir!"

'You are?' "Yes, sir; I am." "Well, sir, just step around the cor-

ner with me, and I'll show you a fel-low who said I couldn't find a Social-Ain't he a liar, I should like to

Chance for a Divorce He-I understand young Simkins and his wife are not living happily to-

She-What seems to be the trouble? He-Incompatibility of temper, She-Which is at fault? He-Both. He furnishes the incom-

patibility and she supplies the temper. * law. "Were there enough young men to go around?" asked Erma, speaking of

the mountain resort.
"Yes," said the girl who had not been hugged, "but they were too bash ful to go around."

Her System. He-Mrs. Wise seems to understand how to manage her husband pretty

well. She-Yes. She lots him have her own way in everything.

The Husband Knew, City Editor—See here, in your obltu-ary of this prominent club woman you way sile "is a good wife." You mean

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"was," of course. Reporter-No. I menn "is." Mr. Henpeck, her husband, told me if I wanted to be absolutely truthful that was the way to put it. - Philadelphia Press.