

The Hood River Glacier.

"IT'S A COLD DAY WHEN WE GET LEFT."

HOOD RIVER, OREGON, FRIDAY, AUGUST 15, 1902.

NO. 13.

Himes Geo H. OHS, city hall

VOL. XIV.

HOOD RIVER GLACIER

Published Every Friday by
S. F. BLYTHE & SON, Publishers,
S. F. Blythe, E. N. Blythe,
Terms of subscription—\$1.50 a year when paid
in advance.

THE MAILS.

The mail arrives from Mt. Hood at 10 o'clock
a. m. Wednesdays and Saturdays; departs
the same days at noon.
For Clifton, leaves at 8 a. m. Tuesdays,
Thursdays and Saturdays; arrives at 6 p. m.
For White Salmon (Wash.) leaves daily at 8:45
a. m.; arrives at 7:15 p. m.
From White Salmon leaves for Pais, Clifton,
Trent Lake and Glenwood daily at 9 A. M.
For Bingen (Wash.) leaves at 5:45 p. m.; ar-
rives at 2 p. m.

SOCIETIES.

OK GROVE COUNCIL No. 142, ORDER OF
PENDO—Meets the second and fourth
Fridays of the month. Visitors cordially wel-
comed.
Mrs. HENRY MCGIBB, Secretary.

ORDER OF WASHINGTON—Hood River
Union No. 142, meets in Odd Fellows hall
second and fourth Saturdays in each month,
7:30 o'clock. C. L. LOVIE, President.
Dr. H. L. DUMBLE, Secretary.

LARREL BEREKHA DEGREE LODGE, No.
17, I. O. O. F.—Meets first and third Mon-
days in each month.
Miss LOTTIE ESTERIAN, N. G.

HANBY POST, No. 16, G. A. R.—Meets at 8
o'clock W. Hall second and fourth Saturdays
of each month at 2 o'clock p. m. All G. A. R.
members invited to meet with us.
C. L. THOMPSON, Secretary.

HOOD RIVER LODGE No. 109, A. F. and A.
M.—Meets Saturday evening at 8 o'clock
each full moon. W. M. YATES, W. M.
C. L. THOMPSON, Secretary.

HOOD RIVER CHAPTER, No. 27, R. W. M.
Meets third Friday night of each month.
A. N. RAHM, Secretary.

HOOD RIVER CHAPTER, No. 35, O. E. S.—
Meets second and fourth Tuesday evenings
of each month. Visitors cordially wel-
comed. Mrs. MOLLIE C. COLE, W. M.
Mrs. MARY H. DAVIDSON, Secretary.

OLETA ASSEMBLY No. 109, United Artists.
Meets first and third Wednesdays, work
second and fourth Wednesdays social; Ar-
tists hall. F. C. BROUSS, M. A.
Fred Cox, Secretary.

WACOMBA LODGE, No. 28, K. of P.—Meets
in A. O. U. W. hall every Tuesday night,
8 o'clock. W. A. FERRAUGH, K. of P. and S.
W. A. FERRAUGH, K. of P. and S.

RIVERSIDE LODGE, No. 8, A. O. U. W.—
Meets first and third Saturdays of each
month. E. H. BRADLEY, Financier. Fred How, W. M.
E. H. BRADLEY, Financier. Fred How, W. M.
CHRISTIE SHETS, Recorder.

IDEWILDE LODGE, No. 107, I. O. O. F.—
Meets in Fraternal hall every Thursday
night, 8 o'clock. J. E. MORAN, N. G.
J. L. HENDERSON, Secretary.

HOOD RIVER TENT, No. 19, K. O. T. G.—
Meets at A. O. U. W. hall on the first and
third Fridays of each month.
WALTER GREEN, Commander.

RIVERSIDE LODGE No. 40, DEGREE OF
HONOR, A. O. U. W.—Meets first and
third Saturdays at 8 o'clock. M. E. R. BRADLEY, C. of H.
LESA EVANS, Recorder.

HOOD RIVER CAMP, No. 702, M. W. A.—
Meets in Odd Fellows hall the first and
third Wednesdays of each month.
E. H. BRADLEY, Clerk.

W. B. PRESBY,
Attorney-at-Law and U. S. Commissioner.
Goldendale, Wash.

Makes a specialty of land office work. Final
proofs in timber and homestead entries made
before him.

DR. J. W. VOGEL,
OCULIST.

Will make regular monthly visits to Hood
River. Residence 383 Broadway street,
Portland, Oregon.

C. H. JENKINS, D. M. D.,
DENTIST.

Specialist on Crown and Bridge Work.
Telephones: Office, 251; residence, 94.
Office in Langille bld. Hood River, Oregon.

D. R. T. CARNS,
Dentist.

Gold crowns and bridge work and all kinds of
Up-to-Date Dentistry.

HOOD RIVER OREGON
H. L. DUMBLE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Successor to Dr. M. F. Shaw.
Calls promptly answered in town or country,
Day or Night.
Telephones: Residence, 51; Office, 53.
Office over Everhart's Grocery.

J. W. WATT, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.

Telephones: Office, 251; residence, 251.
SURGEON O. R. & N. CO.

JOHN LELAND HENDERSON
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, ABSTRACTER, NO-
TARY PUBLIC AND REAL
ESTATE AGENT.

For 22 years a resident of Oregon and Wash-
ington. Has had many years experience in
Real Estate matters, as abstractor, searcher of
titles and agent. Satisfaction guaranteed or
no charge.

FREDERICK & ARNOLD
CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS.

Estimates furnished for all kinds of
work. Repairing a specialty. All kinds
of shop work. Shop on State Street,
between First and Second.

THE KLONDIKE CONFECTIONERY
In the place to get the latest and best in
Confectioneries, Candies, Nuts, Tobacco,
Cigars, etc.

...ICE CREAM PARLORS...
W. B. COLE, Proprietor.

F. C. BROUSS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Phone Central, 121.
Office Hours: 10 to 11 A. M.; 2 to 3
and 6 to 7 P. M.

BUTLER & CO.,
BANKERS.

Do a general banking business.
HOOD RIVER, OREGON.

A STUDY IN SCARLET.

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

CHAPTER III—Continued.

No. 3 Lauriston Gardens were an ill-
omened and minatory look. It was one
of four, which stood back some little
way from the street, two being occu-
pied and two empty.

The latter looked out with three
tiers of vacant, melancholy windows,
which were blank and dreary, save
that here and there a "To Let" card
had developed like a cat's paw upon
the bleared panes.

A small garden sprinkled over with
a scattered eruption of sickly plants
separated each of these houses from
the street, and was traversed by a nar-
row pathway, yellowish in color, and
consisting apparently of a mixture of
clay and gravel.

The whole place was very slop-
py from the rain which had fallen through
the night. The garden was bounded
back by a brick wall, with a fringe
of wood rails upon the top, and
against this wall was leaning a stal-
wart police constable, surrounded by
a small knot of loafers, who craned
their necks and strained their eyes
in the vain hope of catching some glimpse
of the proceedings within.

"I had imagined that Sherlock
Holmes would at once have hurried
into the house and plunged into a
study of the mystery.

Nothing appeared to be further from
his intention. With an air of non-
chalance, which under the circum-
stances seemed to me to border upon
affectation, he lounged up and down
the pavement, and gazed vacantly at
the ground, the sky, the opposite
houses and the line of railings.

Having finished his scrutiny, he pro-
ceeded slowly down the path, or rather
down the fringe of grass which flanked
the path, keeping his eyes riveted upon
the ground.

Twice he stopped and once I saw
him smile and heard him utter an ex-
clamation of satisfaction. There were
many marks of footsteps upon the wet,
slimy soil, but since the police had
been coming and going over it I was
unable to see how my companion could
hope to learn anything from it.

Still, I had had such extraordinary
evidence of the quickness of his per-
ceptive faculties that I had no doubt
he could see a great deal which was
hidden from my eyes.

At the door of the house we were
met by a tall, white-faced, flaxen-haired
man, with a notebook in his hand, who
rushed forward and wrung my com-
panion's hand with effusion.

"It is indeed kind of you to come,"
he said. "I have had everything left
unpacked."

"Except that!" my friend answered,
pointing to the pathway. "If a herd
of buffaloes had passed along, there
could not be a greater mess. No doubt,
however, you had drawn your own con-
clusions, Gregson, before you permit-
ted this."

"I have had so much to do inside
the house," the detective said, evasively.
"My colleague, Mr. Lestrade, is
here. I had relied upon him to look
after this."

Holmes glanced at me and raised his
eyebrows scornfully.

"With two such men as yourself
and Lestrade upon the ground, there
will not be much for a third party to
find out," he said.

Gregson rubbed his hands in a self-
satisfied way.

"I think we have done all that can
be done," he answered. "It's a queer
case, though, and I knew your taste
for such things."

"You did not come here in a cab?"
asked Sherlock Holmes.

"No, sir."
"No, Lestrade?"
"No, sir."

"Then let us go and look at the
room."

With which inconsequent remark he
strode on into the house, followed by
Gregson, whose features expressed his
astonishment.

Holmes walked in and I followed him
with that subdued feeling at my heart
which the presence of death in-
spires.

It was a large, square room, looking
all the larger for the absence of all
furniture.

Opposite the door was a showy fire-
place. On one corner of this was stuck
the stump of a red wax candle.

The solitary window was so dirty
that the light was hazy and uncertain,
giving a dull gray tinge to everything,
which was intensified by the thin
layer of dust which coated the whole
apartment.

All these details I observed after-
ward. At present my attention was
centered upon the single grim, motion-
less figure which lay stretched
upon the boards with vacant, sightless
eyes staring up at the discolored
ceiling.

It was that of a man about forty-
three or forty-four years of age, mid-
dle-sized, broad shouldered, with crisp,
curling black hair, and a short, stubby
beard.

His hands were clenched and his
arms thrown abroad, while his lower
limbs were interlocked as though his
death struggle had been a grievous
one.

On his right face there stood an ex-
pression of horror, and as it seemed to
me, of hatred, such as I have never
seen upon human features.

"His malignant and terrific con-
tention, combined with the low forehead,
blunt nose, and prognathous jaw, gave
the dead man a singularly sinister and
ape-like appearance, which was in-
creased by his writhing, unnatural po-
sure."

Lestrade, lean and ferret-like as
ever, was standing by the doorway and
greeted my companion and myself.

"This case will make a stir, sir," he
remarked. "It beats anything I have
seen, and I am no chicken."

"There is no clew," said Gregson.
"None at all," chimed in Lestrade.
Sherlock Holmes approached the
body and kneeling down, examined it
intently.

"You are sure that there is no
wound?" he asked, pointing to num-
erous gouges and splashes of blood which
lay all around.

"Positive!" cried both detectives.
"Then of course this blood belongs to
a second individual—presumably the
murderer, if murder has been com-
mitted. The woman's death circum-
stances attending on the death of Van
Jansen, in Utrecht, in the year 84. Do
you remember the case, Gregson?"

"No, sir."
"Read it up—you really should.
There is nothing new under the sun.
It has been done before."

As he spoke his nimble fingers were
flying here, there and everywhere,
feeling, pressing, unbuttoning, exam-
ining, while his eyes were the same
far away expression which I have al-
ready remarked upon.

So swiftly was the examination made
that one would hardly have guessed
the minuteness with which it was con-
ducted. Finally, he sniffed the dead
man's lips and then glanced at the
soles of his patent leather boots.

"He has not been moved at all!" he
said.

"No more than was necessary for
the purpose of our examination."

"You can take him to the mortuary
now," he said. "There is nothing more
to be learned."

Gregson had a stretcher and four
men at hand. At his call they entered
the room, and the stranger was lifted
and carried out.

As they raised him a ring tingled
down and rolled across the floor. Les-
trade grabbed it up and stared at it
with mystified eyes.

"There's been a woman here," he
cried. "It's a woman's wedding ring."
He held it out as he spoke, upon the
palm of his hand. We all gathered
round him and gazed at it. There
could be no doubt that that circle of
plain gold had once adorned the finger
of a bride.

"This complicates matters," said
Gregson. "Heaven knows, they were
complicated enough before!"

"You're sure it doesn't simplify
them?" observed Holmes. "There's
nothing to be learned by staring at it.
What did you find in his pockets?"

"We have it all here," said Greg-
son, pointing to a litter of objects upon
one of the bottom steps of the stairs.
"A gold watch, No. 97,183, by Barrard,
of London. Gold Albert chain, very
heavy and solid. Gold ring, with Ma-
sonic device. Gold pin—bulldog's
head, with rubies as eyes. Russian
leather card case, with a picture of
J. Drebber, of Cleveland, corresponding
with the E. J. D. upon the lines.
No purse, but loose money to the ex-
tent of seven pence thirteen. Pocket-
edition of Boccaccio's 'Decamerone,'
with name of Joseph Stangerson upon
the fly leaf, and a litter of cards ad-
dressed to E. J. Drebber and one to Joseph
Stangerson."

"At what address?"
"American Exchange, Strand—to be
left till called for. They are both from
the Gulon Steamship Company, and
refer to the sailing of their boats upon
Liverpool. It is clear that this unfor-
tunate man was about to return to New
York."

"Have you made any inquiries as to
this man Stangerson?"
"I did it at once, said Gregson. "I
have had advertisements sent to all
newspapers, and one of my men has
gone to the American Exchange, but
he has not returned yet."

"Have you sent to Cleveland?"
"We telegraphed this morning."
"How did you word your inquiries?"
"We simply detailed the circum-
stances, and said that we should be
glad of any information which could
help us."

"You did not ask for particulars on
any point which appeared to you to be
crucial?"
"I asked about Stangerson."
"Nothing else? Is there no circum-
stance on which this whole case ap-
pears to hinge? Will you not tele-
graph again?"

"I have said all I have to say," said
Gregson, in an offended voice.
"Sherlock Holmes chuckled to him-
self, and appeared to be about to make
some remark, when Lestrade, who had
been in the front room while we were
holding this conversation in the hall,
reappeared upon the scene, rubbing his
hands in a pompous and well-satisfied
manner."

"Mr. Gregson," he said, "I have just
made a discovery of the highest im-
portance, and one which would have
been overlooked had I not made a care-
ful examination of the walls."

"The little man's eyes sparkled as he
spoke, and he was evidently in a state
of suppressed exultation at having
scored a point against his colleague."

"Come here," he said, bustling back
into the room, the atmosphere of which
felt cleaner since the removal of its
ghastly inmate.

"Now, stand there!"
He struck a match on his boot and
held it up against the wall.

"Look at that!" he said triumphant-
ly.

I have remarked that the paper had
fallen away in parts. In this particu-
lar corner of the room a large piece
had peeled off, leaving a yellow square
of coarse plastering.

Across this bare space there was
scrawled in blood-red letters a single
word:

RACHE.

"What do you think of that?" cried
the detective, with the air of a show-
man exhibiting his show. "This was
overlooked because it was in the dar-
kest corner of the room, and no one
thought of looking there. The mur-
derer has written it with his or her own
blood. See this smear where it has
trickled down the wall! That disposes
of the idea of suicide, anyhow. Why
was that corner chosen to write it on?
I will tell you. See that candle on the
mantelpiece. It was lighted at the
time, and if it was lighted this corner
would be the brightest instead of the
darkest portion of the wall."

"And what does it mean, now, tant
you have found it?" asked Gregson, in
a deprecatory tone.

"Mean? Why, it means that the
writer was going to put the female
name Rachel, but was disturbed before
he or she had time to finish. You mark
my words, when this case comes to be
cleared up you'll find that a woman
named Rachel has something to do
with it. It's all very well for you to
laugh, Mr. Sherlock Holmes. You may
be very smart and clever, but the old
hound is the best, when all is said and
done."

"I really beg your pardon!" said my
companion, who had ruffled the little
man's temper by bursting into an ex-
plosion of laughter. "You certainly
have the credit of being the first of us
to find out, and as you say, it bears
every mark of having been written by
the other participant in last night's
mystery. I have not had time to ex-
amine this room yet, but with your
permission I shall do so now."

As he spoke he whipped a tape mea-
sure and a large round, magnifying
glass from his pocket, gathered very
carefully a little pile of gray dust from
the floor, and packed it away in an en-
velope. Finally he examined with his
eyes the wall upon which he gazed with
glaring interest, until it comes
across the lost space or more he con-
tinued his researches, measuring with
the most exact care the distance be-
tween marks which were entirely in-
visible to me, and occasionally apply-
ing his tape to the walls in an equally
inconceivable manner.

Gregson had gathered very care-
fully a little pile of gray dust from the
floor, and packed it away in an en-
velope. Finally he examined with his
eyes the wall upon which he gazed with
glaring interest, until it comes
across the lost space or more he con-
tinued his researches, measuring with
the most exact care the distance be-
tween marks which were entirely in-
visible to me, and occasionally apply-
ing his tape to the walls in an equally
inconceivable manner.

As he spoke he whipped a tape mea-
sure and a large round, magnifying
glass from his pocket, gathered very
carefully a little pile of gray dust from
the floor, and packed it away in an en-
velope. Finally he examined with his
eyes the wall upon which he gazed with
glaring interest, until it comes
across the lost space or more he con-
tinued his researches, measuring with
the most exact care the distance be-
tween marks which were entirely in-
visible to me, and occasionally apply-
ing his tape to the walls in an equally
inconceivable manner.

As he spoke he whipped a tape mea-
sure and a large round, magnifying
glass from his pocket, gathered very
carefully a little pile of gray dust from
the floor, and packed it away in an en-
velope. Finally he examined with his
eyes the wall upon which he gazed with
glaring interest, until it comes
across the lost space or more he con-
tinued his researches, measuring with
the most exact care the distance be-
tween marks which were entirely in-
visible to me, and occasionally apply-
ing his tape to the walls in an equally
inconceivable manner.

As he spoke he whipped a tape mea-
sure and a large round, magnifying
glass from his pocket, gathered very
carefully a little pile of gray dust from
the floor, and packed it away in an en-
velope. Finally he examined with his
eyes the wall upon which he gazed with
glaring interest, until it comes
across the lost space or more he con-
tinued his researches, measuring with
the most exact care the distance be-
tween marks which were entirely in-
visible to me, and occasionally apply-
ing his tape to the walls in an equally
inconceivable manner.

As he spoke he whipped a tape mea-
sure and a large round, magnifying
glass from his pocket, gathered very
carefully a little pile of gray dust from
the floor, and packed it away in an en-
velope. Finally he examined with his
eyes the wall upon which he gazed with
glaring interest, until it comes
across the lost space or more he con-
tinued his researches, measuring with
the most exact care the distance be-
tween marks which were entirely in-
visible to me, and occasionally apply-
ing his tape to the walls in an equally
inconceivable manner.

As he spoke he whipped a tape mea-
sure and a large round, magnifying
glass from his pocket, gathered very
carefully a little pile of gray dust from
the floor, and packed it away in an en-
velope. Finally he examined with his
eyes the wall upon which he gazed with
glaring interest, until it comes
across the lost space or more he con-
tinued his researches, measuring with
the most exact care the distance be-
tween marks which were entirely in-
visible to me, and occasionally apply-
ing his tape to the walls in an equally
inconceivable manner.

As he spoke he whipped a tape mea-
sure and a large round, magnifying
glass from his pocket, gathered very
carefully a little pile of gray dust from
the floor, and packed it away in an en-
velope. Finally he examined with his
eyes the wall upon which he gazed with
glaring interest, until it comes
across the lost space or more he con-
tinued his researches, measuring with
the most exact care the distance be-
tween marks which were entirely in-
visible to me, and occasionally apply-
ing his tape to the walls in an equally
inconceivable manner.

As he spoke he whipped a tape mea-
sure and a large round, magnifying
glass from his pocket, gathered very
carefully a little pile of gray dust from
the floor, and packed it away in an en-
velope. Finally he examined with his
eyes the wall upon which he gazed with
glaring interest, until it comes
across the lost space or more he con-
tinued his researches, measuring with
the most exact care the distance be-
tween marks which were entirely in-
visible to me, and occasionally apply-
ing his tape to the walls in an equally
inconceivable manner.

As he spoke he whipped a tape mea-
sure and a large round, magnifying
glass from his pocket, gathered very
carefully a little pile of gray dust from
the floor, and packed it away in an en-
velope. Finally he examined with his
eyes the wall upon which he gazed with
glaring interest, until it comes
across the lost space or more he con-
tinued his researches, measuring with
the most exact care the distance be-
tween marks which were entirely in-
visible to me, and occasionally apply-
ing his tape to the walls in an equally
inconceivable manner.

As he spoke he whipped a tape mea-
sure and a large round, magnifying
glass from his pocket, gathered very
carefully a little pile of gray dust from
the floor, and packed it away in an en-
velope. Finally he examined with his
eyes the wall upon which he gazed with
glaring interest, until it comes
across the lost space or more he con-
tinued his researches, measuring with
the most exact care the distance be-
tween marks which were entirely in-
visible to me, and occasionally apply-
ing his tape to the walls in an equally
inconceivable manner.

As he spoke he whipped a tape mea-
sure and a large round, magnifying
glass from his pocket, gathered very
carefully a little pile of gray dust from
the floor, and packed it away in an en-
velope. Finally he examined with his
eyes the wall upon which he gazed with
glaring interest, until it comes
across the lost space or more he con-
tinued his researches, measuring with
the most exact care the distance be-
tween marks which were entirely in-
visible to me, and occasionally apply-
ing his tape to the walls in an equally
inconceivable manner.

As he spoke he whipped a tape mea-
sure and a large round, magnifying
glass from his pocket, gathered very
carefully a little pile of gray dust from
the floor, and packed it away in an en-
velope. Finally he examined with his
eyes the wall upon which he gazed with
glaring interest, until it comes
across the lost space or more he con-
tinued his researches, measuring with
the most exact care the distance be-
tween marks which were entirely in-
visible to me, and occasionally apply-
ing his tape to the walls in an equally
inconceivable manner.

As he spoke he whipped a tape mea-
sure and a large round, magnifying
glass from his pocket, gathered very
carefully a little pile of gray dust from
the floor, and packed it away in an en-
velope. Finally he examined with his
eyes the wall upon which he gazed with
glaring interest, until it comes
across the lost space or more he con-
tinued his researches, measuring with
the most exact care the distance be-
tween marks which were entirely in-
visible to me, and occasionally apply-
ing his tape to the walls in an equally
inconceivable manner.

As he spoke he whipped a tape mea-
sure and a large round, magnifying
glass from his pocket, gathered very
carefully a little pile of gray dust from
the floor, and packed it away in an en-
velope. Finally he examined with his
eyes the wall upon which he gazed with
glaring interest, until it comes
across the lost space or more he con-
tinued his researches, measuring with
the most exact care the distance be-
tween marks which were entirely in-
visible to me, and occasionally apply-
ing his tape to the walls in an equally
inconceivable manner.

As he spoke he whipped a tape mea-
sure and a large round, magnifying
glass from his pocket, gathered very
carefully a little pile of gray dust from
the floor, and packed it away in an en-
velope. Finally he examined with his
eyes the wall upon which he gazed with
glaring interest, until it comes
across the lost space or more he con-
tinued his researches, measuring with
the most exact care the distance be-
tween marks which were entirely in-
visible to me, and occasionally apply-
ing his tape to the walls in an equally
inconceivable manner.

As he spoke he whipped a tape mea-
sure and a large round, magnifying
glass from his pocket, gathered very
carefully a little pile of gray dust from
the floor, and packed it away in an en-
velope. Finally he examined with his
eyes the wall upon which he gazed with
glaring interest, until it comes
across the lost space or more he con-
tinued his researches, measuring with
the most exact care the distance be-
tween marks which were entirely in-
visible to me, and occasionally apply-
ing his tape to the walls in an equally
inconceivable manner.

As he spoke he whipped a tape mea-
sure and a large round, magnifying
glass from his pocket, gathered very
carefully a little pile of gray dust from
the floor, and packed it away in an en-
velope. Finally he examined with his
eyes the wall upon which he gazed with
glaring interest, until it comes
across the lost space or more he con-
tinued his researches, measuring with
the most exact care the distance be-
tween marks which were entirely in-
visible to me, and occasionally apply-
ing his tape to the walls in an equally
inconceivable manner.

As he spoke he whipped a tape mea-
sure and a large round, magnifying
glass from his pocket, gathered very
carefully a little pile of gray dust from
the floor, and packed it away in an en-
velope. Finally he examined with his
eyes the wall upon which he gazed with
glaring interest, until it comes
across the lost space or more he con-
tinued his researches, measuring with
the most exact care the distance be-
tween marks which were entirely in-
visible to me, and occasionally apply-
ing his tape to the walls in an equally
inconceivable manner.

As he spoke he whipped a tape mea-
sure and a large round, magnifying
glass from his pocket, gathered very
carefully a little pile of gray dust from
the floor, and packed it away in an en-
velope. Finally he examined with his
eyes the wall upon which he gazed with
glaring interest, until it comes
across the lost space or more he con-
tinued his researches, measuring with
the most exact care the distance be-
tween marks which were entirely in-
visible to me, and occasionally apply-
ing his tape to the walls in an equally
inconceivable manner.

As he spoke he whipped a tape mea-
sure and a large round, magnifying
glass from his pocket, gathered very
carefully a little pile of gray dust from
the floor, and packed it away in an en-
velope. Finally he examined with his
eyes the wall upon which he gazed with
glaring interest, until it comes
across the lost space or more he con-
tinued his researches, measuring with
the most exact care the distance be-
tween marks which were entirely in-
visible to me, and occasionally apply-
ing his tape to the walls in an equally
inconceivable manner.

As he spoke he whipped a tape mea-
sure and a large round, magnifying
glass from his pocket, gathered very
carefully a little pile of gray dust from
the floor, and packed it away in an en-
velope. Finally he examined with his
eyes the wall upon which he gazed with
glaring interest, until it comes
across the lost space or more he con-
tinued his researches, measuring with
the most exact care the distance be-
tween marks which were entirely in-
visible to me, and occasionally apply-
ing his tape to the walls in an equally
inconceivable manner.