The Adventure of Black Peter.

(Continued.)

"hand was on the fellow's con al I heard his loud gasp of terle unlerstood that he was taken. andle was cellt, and there was netched captive, shivering and ing in the grasp of the detective. and down upon the sea chest and ad helplessly from one of us to

s, my fine fellow," said Stanley "who are you and what do cut bere?"

um pufied himself together and with an effort at self compo-

is are detectives, 1 suppose," said Terimatine I am connected with with of Capitain Peter Carey, 1

The rest that I am innecent." -First of all, what is your

zalohn Hopley Neligan." ar Holmes and Hopkins exchange

net gance. Shat are you doing here?" Ya I speak confidentially ?" Sa certainly not."

By should I tell you?"

f you have no answer, it may go young man winced.

il I will tell you," he said, should I not? And yet I hate to of this old scandal gaining a inse of life. Did you ever hear ran & Nelignn?"

avid see from Hopkins' face that yeer had, but Holmes was keenly

in mean the west country bankaid he. "They failed for a milruled half the county families hewall and Neligan disappeared." cily. Neligan was my father." last we were getting something are and yet it seemed a long gap a an absconding banker and an Peter Carey pinned against ni reter Carey planted against rail with one of his own harpoons. rail listened intently to the young is words. I was my father who was really rend Dawson had retired.

ad Dawsop had retired. I suly ten years of age at the time, I was old enough to feel the shame herer of it all. It has always said that my father stole all the stiss and fied. It is not true. It is helief if he were given time in a to realize them all would be ad every creditor paid in full. ted in his little yacht for Norst before the warrant was is for his arrest. I can remember int night, when he bade farewell mother. He left us a list of the is he was taking, and he swore he would come back with his chared and that none who had d him would suffer. Well, no was ever beard from him again. he yacht and he vanished atter We believed, my mother and 1, is and it, with the securities that ind taken with him, were at the of the sea. We had a fafthful however, who is a business and it was he who discovered time ago that some of the sewhich my father had with had reappeared on the London You can imagine our amaze i spent months in trying to m, and at last, after many is and dimenities, I discovered

cried Hopkins, as he held up the damaing notebook, with the initials of our prisoner on the first leaf and the blood stain on the cover.

The wretched man collapsed. He sank his face in his hands and trembled all over.

Where did you get it?" he groaned. "I did not know. I thought I had lost it at the hotel."

"That is enough," said Hopkins stern-"Whatever else you have to say, ly. you must say in court. You will walk down with me now to the police sta-Well, Mr. Holmes, I am very tion. much obliged to you and to your friend for coming down to help me. As it turns out, your presence was unnecsary, and I would have brought the case to this successful issue without you; but, none the less, I am grateful. Rooms have been reserved for you at the Brambletye hotel, so we can all

walk down to the village together." Well, Watson, what do you think of it?" asked Holmes as we traveled back next morning.

"I can see that you are not satisfied."

"Oh, yes, my dear Watson; I am perfectly satisfied. At the same time, Stanley Hopkins' methods do not commend themselves to me. I am disappointed in Stanley Hopkins. I had hoped for better things from him. One should always look for a possible alternative and provide against it. It is the first rule of criminal investigation."

"What, then, is the alternative?"

"The line of investigation which I have myself been pursuing. It may give us nothing. I cannot teil. But at least I shall follow it to the end." Several letters were waiting for Holmes at Baker street. He snatched one of them up, opened it and burst out into a triumphant chuckle of laugh-

ter. "Excellent, Watson! The alternative develops. Have you telegraph forms? Just write a couple of messages for me: 'Sumner, shipping agent, Ratcliff highway. Send three men on to arrive 10 tomorrow morning. Basil.' That's my name in those parts. The other is: 'Inspector Stanley Hopkins, 46 Lord street, Brixton. Come breakfast to-morrow at 9:30. Important. Wire if unable to come. Sherlock Holmes." There, Watson, this infernal case has haunted me for ten days. I hereby banish it completely from my presence. Tomorrow I trust that we shall hear the last of it forever."

Sharp at the hour named Inspector Stanley Hopkins appeared, and we sat down together to the excellent breakfast which Mrs. Hudson had prepared. The young detective was in high spirits at his success

"You really think that your solution must be correct?" asked Holmes.

case.

"It did not seem to me conclusive." "You astonish me, Mr. Holmes. What more could one ask for?" "Does your explanation cover every point?

"Undoubtedly. I find that young Nellgan arrived at the Brambletye hotel on the very day of the crime. He came on the pretense of playing golf. His room was on the ground floor, and he could get out when he liked. That very night he went down to Woodman's Lee, saw Peter Carey at the hut, quarreled with him and killed him with the harpoon. Then, horrified by what he had done, he fled out of the hut, dropping the notebook which he had brought with him in order to question Peter Carey about these different securities. You may have observed that some of them were marked with tick and the others -the great majority-were not. Those which are ticked have been traced on the London market, but the others pre- WESTERN STAGE LINE sumably were still in the possession of Carey, and young Nellgan, according to his own account, was anxious to recov. Office at the Mercantile Company's er them in order to do the right thing by his father's creditors. After his flight he did not dare to approach the but again for some time, but at last he forced himself to do so in order to obtain the information which he needed. Surely that is all simple and obvious?" Hoimes smilled and shook his head. "It seems to me to have only one drawback, Hopkins, and that is that it Office at the Bly Hotel, Bly, is intrinsically impossible. Have you tried to drive a harpoon through a body? No? Tut, tut, my dear sir, you must really pay attention to these details. My friend Watson could tell you that I spent a whole morning in that exercise. It is no easy matter and requires a strong and practiced arm. But this blow was delivered with such violence that the head of the weapon sank deep into the wall. Do you imagine that this anaemic youth was capable of so frightful an assault? Is he the man who hobnobbed in rum and water with Black Peter in the dead of night? Was



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eriginal seller had been Cap Mer Carey, the owner of this

mily, I made some inquiries he man. I found that he had issument of a wholer which lagitain from the arctle seas Wy lime when my father was in Norwoy, The autumnt of Was success one, and there revealor of southering By fathey's yacht may well a blown to the north and there Caption Poter Carey's ship. If terso, what had become of my In any case, if I could prove Peter Carey's evidence how these is time on the market it would ted that my futher had not sold ad that he had no view to perinfit when he took them.

be down to Sussex with the inof seeing the captain, but it this moment that his terrible eturned. I read at the inquest ion of his cabin, in which it but the old logbooks of his vespreserved in it. It struck me Cloud see what occurred in the of August, 1883, on board the ten I might settle the mystery lather's fate. I tried last night if these logbooks, but was unais the door. Tonight I tried id succeeded, but I find that the which deal with that month have in from the book. It was at that I found myself a prisoner in

mair" naked Hopkins. a dat is all." His eyes shifted as

line nothing else to tell us?" the is nothing."

here not been here before last

her do you, account for that?"

it his profile that was seen on the blind two nights before? No. no. Hopkins, it is another and more formidable person for whom we must seek."

ger and longer during Holmes' speech. His hopes and his ambitions were all crumbling about him. But he would not abandon his position without a struggle.

"You can't deny that Neligan was present that night, Mr. Holmes. The book will arove that I fancy that I

(Continued on last page.)

been sold to some one c

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Administrator's Notice

In the matter of the Estate of JOHN HOLLAND, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed in the County Court of Lake County, Oregon, the final account of his administration of said estate, and that Monday, the second day of October 1905, at the hour of 10 oclock A. M., at the County Judge's office in Lakeview, The detective's face had grown lon. Oregon, has been appointed by the Court as the time and place for hearing objections to said report and to the settlement of said estate thereon,

F. M. CHRISMAN, Administrator. Dated August 17th, 1805.

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stilitarian, and if a thing

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