

A STUDY IN SCARLET.

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

"From a drop of water," said the writer, "a logician could infer the possibility of an Atlantic or a Niagara without having seen or heard of one or the other. So all life is a great chain, the nature of which is known whenever we are shown a single link. Like all other arts, the science of detection and analysis is one which is only acquired by long and patient study, nor is life long enough to allow any one mortal to attain the highest possible perfection in it. Before turning to those moral and mental aspects of the matter which present the greatest difficulties, let the inquirer begin by mastering more elementary problems. Let him, on meeting a fellow mortal, learn at a glance to distinguish the history of the man, and the trade or profession to which he belongs. Pursue as such an exercise may seem, it sharpens the faculties of observation and teaches one where to look and what to look for. By a man's finger nails, by his coat sleeve, by his boots, by his trouser knees, by the color of his forefinger and thumb, by his expression, by his shirt cuffs—by each of these things a man's calling is plainly revealed. That all united should fall to enlighten the competent inquirer in any case is almost inconceivable."

"What ineffable twaddle!" I cried, slapping the magazine down on the table. "I never read such rubbish in my life."

"What is it?" asked Sherlock Holmes.

"Why, this article," I said, pointing at it with my egg spoon as I sat down to my breakfast. "I see that you have read it, since you have marked it. I don't deny that it is smartly written. It irritates me though. It is evidently the theory of some arm-chair loungee who evolves all these neat little paragraphs in the seclusion of his own study. It is not practical. I should like to see him clapped down in a third-class carriage on the Underground, and asked to give the trades of all of his fellow travelers. I would lay a thousand to one against him."

"You would lose your money," Sherlock Holmes remarked calmly. "As for the article, I wrote it myself."

"You?"

"Yes; I have a turn both for observation and for deduction. The theories which I have expressed there, and which appear to you to be so chimerical, are really extremely practical—so practical that I depend upon them for my bread and cheese."

"And how?" I asked involuntarily.

"Well, I have a trade of my own. I suppose I am the only one in the world. I'm a consulting detective. If you can understand what that is, here in London we have lots of government detectives, and lots of private ones. When these fellows are at fault they come to me, and I manage to put them on the right scent. They lay all the evidence before me, and I am generally able, by the help of my knowledge of the history of crime to set them straight. There is a strong family resemblance about misdeeds, and if you have all the details of a thousand at your finger ends, it is odd if you can't unravel the thousand and first. I have a well-known detective. He got himself into a fog recently over a forgery case, and that was what brought him here."

"And these other people?"

"They are mostly sent out by private inquiry agencies. They are all people who are in trouble about something, and want a little enlightening. I listen to their story, they listen to my comments, and then I pocket my fee."

"But do you mean to say," I said, "that without leaving your room you can unravel some knot which other men can make nothing of, although they have seen every detail for themselves?"

"Quite so. I have a kind of intuition that way. Now and again a case turns up which is a little more complex. Then I have to bustle about and see things with my own eyes. You see, I have a lot of special knowledge which I apply to the problems, and which facilitates matters wonderfully. Those rules of deduction laid down in that article which aroused your scorn are invaluable to me in practical work. Observation, with me, is second nature. You appeared to be surprised when I told you, on our first meeting, that you had come from Afghanistan."

"Nothing of the sort," I knew you came from Afghanistan. From long habit the train of thought ran so swiftly through my mind that I arrived at the conclusion without being conscious of intermediate steps. There were such steps, however. The train of reasoning ran: 'Here is a gentleman of a military type, but with the air of a military man. Clearly an army doctor, then. He has just come from the tropics, for his face is dark, and that is not the natural tint of his skin, for his wrists are fair. He has undergone hardship and sickness, as his haggard face says clearly. His left arm has been wounded. Clearly an army doctor seen much hardship and got his arm wounded. Clearly in Afghanistan.' The whole train of thought did not occupy a second. I then remarked that you came from Afghanistan, and you were astonished."

"It is simple enough as you explain it," I said, smiling. "You remind me of Edgar Allan Poe's Dupin. I had no idea that such individuals did exist outside of stories."

Sherlock Holmes rose and lighted his pipe.

"No doubt you think that you are complimenting me in comparing me to Dupin," he observed. "Now, in my opinion Dupin was a very inferior fellow. That trick of his of breaking in low, that trick of his of breaking in on his friend's thoughts with an apropos remark after a quarter of an hour's silence is really very showy and superficial. He had some analytical genius, but

EVENTS OF THE DAY

FROM THE FOUR QUARTERS OF THE WORLD.

A Comprehensive Review of the Important Happenings of the Past Week, Presented in a Condensed Form, Which is Most Likely to Prove of Interest to Our Many Readers

Rumor has it that the king of Siam has been assassinated.

A cyclone destroyed 42 homes at Pampri, province of Kursk, killing 22 people.

Senor Sagasta, in an interview, announces that he is about to retire from public life.

Rohlf, of Munich, Bavaria, beat the world's six-hour bicycle record at Friedrich Sunday. He averaged 38 miles an hour.

Commodore Joseph Montgomery, the Confederate naval officer who nearly captured Grant during the Civil war, died at Chicago Sunday.

Dr. William M. Bradshaw, president of the Iowa State college at Ames, and former president of the National Educational association, died Tuesday of nervous prostration.

The circuit court of Cuyahoga county has dissolved an injunction against the Cleveland city council, which prevented that body from transacting business because of alleged illegality and the inauguration of a 3-cent street car fare.

Former President Steyn, of the Orange Free State, is reported to be in very bad health. He has gone to The Hague to meet President Kruger.

An explanatory note issued by the Russian minister of finance states that Russia will regard as a violation of treaty the proposed American counter-voicing sugar duties.

At Helena, Mont., a lone highwayman held up Samuel Trevis and James Randall, and after he had robbed them, compelled Trevis to stop a street car, tie a handkerchief over his face and go through the car.

Whitelaw Reid, special ambassador to Great Britain, has returned.

The Shenandoah collieries may start up under the protection of troops.

A Chicago woman has been arrested for starving nine infants to death.

Striking anthracite coal miners say incompetent men are being sent into the mines.

The Santa Fe railroad has issued a circular granting an increase of wages to the carmen.

There is good reason to believe that the United States will secure a coaling station on the west coast of Africa.

Press censorship in Russia has been rigid and exacting since the assassination of the minister of the interior.

In a collision between a passenger train and street car at Terre Haute, Ind., three persons were fatally, six seriously and two slightly injured.

There is strong talk in Jamaica of annexation to the United States.

Robbers at Astoria bound and gagged a man on a fishing scow and secured \$400.

The vatican proposes a gradual withdrawal of the friars from the Philippines.

A Salt Lake mining man shot and fatally wounded two persons and then killed himself.

The Seattle steamer Jessie Benning has been sold to the Colombian government for \$68,000.

Troops will remain in Shenandoah, Pa., where the recent riots occurred, until the strike is ended.

A secret organization in Tayabas province, Philippine islands, has been uprooted by the constabulary.

The cruiser Brooklyn, which conveyed the remains of the late Lord Faneclote to England, has returned.

An explosion in a colliery in New South Wales resulted in the death of at least 100 persons.

The Louisiana Purchase Exposition company has secured an additional 50 acres of land for use in the St. Louis fair.

A tidal wave in Costa Rica, following severe earthquakes, frightened hundreds of residents and caused considerable damage.

\$400 Gift for Children at Portland Carnival

Children's Day at the Portland Elks' Carnival will be Sept. 12, the last day but one of the great street fair. On that occasion a pretty Shetland pony will be given to some lucky boy or girl who is present. The pony has been given by Dr. W. A. Wise and the cart is from Studebaker's. Besides this equipment, it is probable that a saddle, together with a handsomely embroidered saddle cloth will be given with the pony. Prize baby day will be Sept. 5.

William C. Whitney, of New York, has given a handsome house and lot to the physician who attended Mrs. Whitney in her long illness.

Turners in convention at Davenport, Ia., defeated a proposition to admit women to membership and urged taxation of church property.

St. Louis and eastern capitalists have organized to build a bridge over the Mississippi at St. Louis and a new depot in the heart of the city.

TRACY DEAD

NOTED OUTLAW SUICIDES TO ESCAPE CAPTURE.

Closely Pursued and Twice Wounded, He Put an End to His Existence—Body Found in a Wheat Field Near the Eddy Ranch, Where He Spent the Last Few Days of His Life. Fatal Wound Made by 45 Caliber Revolver

Spokane, Aug. 6.—Harry Tracy is dead. The notorious criminal, convict, outlaw, despoiler and multi-murderer committed suicide last evening, after being shot twice by his pursuers. His body was found at an early hour this morning, cold and dead, lying face upward, and the hands still caressing the famous 30-30 rifle and 45-caliber Colt's revolver. The resting place was in a wheat field near the Eddy home, where Tracy spent the last few days, and whither he had been tracked by his hunters.

The body was taken to Davenport, under care of Sheriff Gardner of Lincoln county. Its disposition will be decided later by the officials in charge.

After defying for nearly two months all law, setting at naught all efforts of the authorities of two states to capture or kill him, baffling the best man hunters of the Pacific Coast, and traveling across two states with impunity, demanding and receiving entertainment all along the line, this criminal wonder has at last been sent to his final resting place.

A party from Creston, Wash., had the honor of running to earth the outlaw, and are due to receive the rewards of \$8,000 offered by the governors of Washington and Oregon and by private individuals. The party was made up of the following persons, citizens of Creston: C. A. Straub, deputy sheriff; Dr. E. C. Lanter, Maurice Smith, attorney, and J. J. Morrison, a railroad section foreman. These four men, armed to the teeth and bent on achieving success where others had failed, set out from Creston yesterday afternoon about two o'clock. They were working on the information of the Goldfinch youth, who had been forcibly made the companion of the Oregon convict for over 24 hours at the Eddy ranch, and proved said information to be well founded and worthy of belief.

Proceeding in a southeasterly direction for about 11 miles, the pursuing party made all possible haste in getting near the Eddy ranch, which is situated on Lake creek, about three miles directly south of Fellows, on the Washington Central railway, where the outlaw was said to be located. The country is what is called "scab," and when near the ranch the party took all precautions as to ambushes or surprise.

They approached the place in safety, and when within some few hundred yards came across Farmer Eddy mowing in a field. The party went to him, and while engaging him in conversation they saw a man issue from the barn, which could be plainly seen from where the party stood on a rise of the ground. "Is that Tracy?" asked one of the party. "It surely is," laconically replied Eddy. With this information at hand, and the man so close to the hunters, there was naturally a great deal of excitement. The party separated, and Lanter and Smith accompanied Eddy in the direction of the barn, while the other two men swung around to cut off any break for liberty in another direction.

Nearing that structure, the two men hunters stepped behind the barn on a slight eminence, from which they could watch everything that went on, and the farmer continued up to the barn door. When he arrived there Tracy came from the barn again and began helping the farmer unhitch the horses. He carried no rifle, although he had his revolver in place.

The fugitive saw the men carrying rifles, and turning sharply on Farmer Eddy, said: "Who are those men?" "I don't see any men," said the host. Whereupon Tracy pointed out the two men on the hill, waiting to be sure of their man before they began shooting. Eddy informed his companion who the men were, and at that time the officers, stepping a little closer, commanded: "Hold up your hands!"

At this juncture the outlaw jumped behind Eddy and placed both the man and his horse between himself and the hunters. In this position he commanded the farmer to lead his horse to the barn, and remaining under this cover he moved toward the shelter. When nearly to the stable he broke and dashed inside. He did not linger long, but in the twinkling of an eye reappeared, rifle in hand, and started on a dead run down the valley. Turning to the two men looking for him, the desperado fired two shots, but without his usual precision. Neither bullet took effect, and without waiting for further fighting Tracy took to his heels and made all possible haste down the valley leading south from the barn.

The man hunters were off in pursuit, firing as rapidly as possible at their fleeing quarry.

Coming to an immense rock, the outlaw saw a chance to get rid of his pursuers, and accordingly dodged behind it and began a fusillade which he probably imagined would end the struggle.

NEWS OF THE STATE

ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS OF OREGON.

Commercial and Financial Happenings of Importance—A Brief Review of the Growth and Improvements of the Many Industries Throughout Our Thriving Commonwealth—Latest Market Report.

A new large gold dredger on John Day river has started up.

C. A. Francis of Mount Tabor was drowned at White Salmon.

Machinery has been ordered for a condensed milk factory at Hillsboro.

Forest fires are causing considerable damage in the vicinity of Grants Pass.

The Portland Civic Improvement association is making war on billboards.

A large amount of cement sidewalks are to be ordered by the Portland city council.

Citizens of Independence have decided to give a bonus of \$3,000 to the first railroad building to that place.

F. A. Schrach, who was in the employ of the O. R. & N. Co. for 20 years as a ship and steamboat builder, died Monday at his home near Damascus.

The marriage of L. Bush Livermore, editor of the Baker City Herald, and Miss Ethel Cox, occurred at Stephen's Episcopal church at Baker City Sunday evening.

The Sugar Pine Mills, constructed at Grants Pass, on the site of the old factory are about completed and will be ready for operation by the middle of the month.

Mrs. C. C. Van Orsdell and Mary F. Hurley, both of Oregon, were elected respectively grand guardian and banker at the national convention of Women of Woodcraft at Cripple Creek.

A letter of instruction sent by Commissioner Herndon to the registrar and receiver of the land office at La Grande, Or., authorizes them to make temporary withdrawal of the lands that are subsequently to be embodied in the Blue Mountain forest reserve.

Circuit court is in session at Oregon City.

An additional free delivery route will be established Sept. 1 at Salem.

Oregon produced about 19,500,000 pounds of wool this year, and nearly all of it has been disposed of at prices between 12 and 14 cents.

The first wheat of the season was stored at the Albany Farmers Company's warehouse at Albany Monday afternoon. It was of A1 quality.

A contract has been awarded H. C. Perkins of Grants Pass to survey six townships on the line of the Oregon Central Military Road land grant.

About 20 tons of hay recently cured and baled by J. E. Murphy was burned near Salem. The fire caught from a spark from the engine which furnished power for the baler.

Governor Geer has appointed Z. Z. Riggs, of Salem, a member of the state board of pharmacy to succeed G. C. Blakley, of the Dalles, term expired; also A. D. Charlton and A. L. Craig, both of Portland, delegates to the miners' congress at Butte, Mont., Sept. 1 to 5.

PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Walla Walla, 60¢@61¢ for new crop; 63¢@64¢ for old; valley, 65¢; bluestem, 65¢@66¢.

Barley—\$17.75 for old, \$16.50 for new crop.

Flour—Best grades, \$2.05@3.60 per barrel; Graham, \$2.95@3.20.

Millstuffs—Bran, \$16@16 per ton; middlings, \$21.50; shorts, \$18; chop, \$16.

Oats—No. 1 white, \$1.00@1.05; gray, 95¢@1.00.

Hay—Timothy, \$12@15; clover, \$7.50@10; Oregon wild hay, \$5@6 per ton.

Potatoes—Beet Burbanks, 75¢@85¢ per cental; ordinary, 50¢ per cental, growers prices; sweets, \$2.50@3.00 per cental; new potatoes, 1c.

Butter—Creamery, 20¢@21¢; dairy 17¢@18¢; store, 17¢@17½¢.

Eggs—20¢@21¢ for Oregon.

Cheese—Full cream, twins, 12¢@13¢; Young America, 13¢@14¢; factory prices, 1¢@1½¢ less.

Poultry—Chickens, mixed, \$3.50@4.50; hens, \$4.00@5.50 per dozen, 11¢@11½¢ per pound; springs, 11¢@11½¢ per pound, \$2.50@4.00 per dozen; ducks, \$2.50@3.00 per dozen; turkeys, live, 13¢@14¢, dressed, 15¢@16¢ per pound; geese, \$4.00@6.00 per dozen.

Mutton—Gross, 2¢@3¢ per pound; dressed, 6¢ per pound.

Hogs—Gross, 6¢@7¢; dressed, 7¢@7½¢ per pound.

Veal—7¢@8¢ per pound.

Beef—Gross, cows, 3¢@3½¢; steers, 3½¢@4½¢; dressed, 7¢@8¢ per pound.

Wool—16¢@17¢; new crop 17¢@18¢.

Wool—Valley, 12½¢@15¢; Eastern Oregon, 8¢@14¢; mohair, 25¢@26¢ pound.

Yale university gave degrees to a class of 650. Plans for a Chinese volunteer mission were announced.

A Chicago dispatch says that the fear of a bituminous miners' strike is causing coal dealers and railroads to store thousands of tons as a reserve supply.

The will of very Rev. E. A. Hoffman, dean of the general theological seminary of New York, disposes of an estate estimated at \$12,000,000 to \$15,000,000.