Holmes smiled. at the time of the crime, and could not know about it. I would only ask this: What do you imagine that this poor tellow means by his last words: "The sine of the crime, and could not know about it. I would only ask this: those battle signals flying.

Said. "From where I stood I could pages, Yet I was sure that, with his brought your case to a successful contained the truth. I confess it it to me of his own free-will, I must ers, no doubt. I think, Watson, you get it for myself. With this object, I sian embassy."

The Professor shook his head. "Susan is a country girl," said he, "and you know the incredible stupidity of that class. I fancy that the poor fellow murmured some incoherent, delirious words, and that she twisted them into this meaningless message. "I see. You have no explanation yourself of the tragedy?"

"Possibly an accident, possibly-I only breathe it among ourselves-a sui-Young men have their hidden troubles some affair of the heart, perhaps, which we have never known. It is a more probable supposition than murder."

"But the eye-glasses?" "Ah! I am only a student-a man of dreams. I cannot explain the practical things of life. But still, we are aware, my friend, that love-gages may take strange shapes. By all means take another cigarette. It is a pleasure to see anyone appreciate them so. A fan, a glove, glasses—who knows what article may be carried as a token or treasured when a man puts an end to his life? This gentleman speaks of footsteps in the grass, but, after all, it is easy to be mistaken on such a point. As to the knife, it might well be thrown far from the unforturate man as he fell. It is possible that I speak as a child, but to me it seems that Willoughby Smith has met his fate by his own hand." Holmes seemed struck by the theory thus put forward, and he continued to walk up and down for some time, lost, in thought and consuming cigarette after cigarette.

"Tell me, Professor Coram," he said at last, "what is in that cupboard in the bureau?" "Nothing that would help a thief. Family papers, letters from my poor wife, diplomas of universities which have done me honor. Here is the key.

You can look for yourself." Holmes picked up the key and looked at it for an instant, then he handed it

'No. I hardly think that it would help me," said he. "I should prefer to go quietly down to your garden, and turn the whole matter over in my head, There is something to be said for the theory of suicide which you have put forward. We must apologize for having intruded upon you, Professor Coram, and I promise that we won't disturb you until after lunch. At two o'clock we will come again, and report to you anything which may have happened in the interval."

Holmes was curiously distrait, and we walked up and down the garden path for some time in silence. "Have you a clue," I asked, at last.

"It depends upon those cigarettes that I smoked," said he. "It is possible that I am utterly mistaken. The cigarettes will show me." 'My dear Holmes," I exclaimed "how on earth-"

"Well, well, you may see for yourself. If not, there's no harm done, Of course, we always have the optician clue to fall back upon, but I take a clue to fall back upon, but I take a sure that it is sound. What your leaves the optician sure that it is sound. What your leaves his country place, and spends all his time in building model farms and ceeded: but at what a cost!

She had turned a dreadful color, the always empty, as the secretary was more ghastly under the dark dust-employed up here. So at last I took streaks upon her face. She seated hereadful color, the dark dust-employed up here. So at last I took streaks upon her face. She seated hereadful color, the my courage in both hands, and I came down to get the papers myself. I succeeded: but at what a cost!

H. Choate to the society of estate owners, if you please. Never leaves his country place, and spends all his time in building model farms and said. "Mr. Choate was in his best of the state owners, if you please, and spends all his time in building model farms and said. "With epigrams, witting an ecdotes he kept the table in the course." "Well, well, you may see for your-

I may have remarked before that Holmes had, when he liked, a peculiaringratiating way with women, and that he very readily established terms of confidence with them. In half the time which he had named, he had captured the housekeeper's goodwill, and was chatting with her as if he had! known her for years.

"Yes, Mr. Holmes, it is as you say, sir. He does smoke something terrible. All day and sometimes all night, sir. seen that room of a morningwell, sir, you'd have thought it was a

We loitered the morning away in the garden. Stanley Hopkins had gone down to the village to look into some trumors of a strange woman who had been seen by some children on the Chatham Bood the could not remain where she was cut off behind her. What was she to do? She could not go back. She could not remain where she was She said he "You were always recally a week would pass before justice would be done."

The old man reached out a trembling hand, and helped himself to a cigar-could not remain where she was She said he "You were always reached." As to my friend, all his usual energy seemed to have deserted him. I had never known him handle a case in such a half-hearted fashion. Even the news hrought back by Hopking that he had open, staring wildly at Holmes. Amazeundoubtedly seen a woman exactly corresponding with Holmes' description and word words and that they had his expressive features. Now, with an effort, he shrugged his shoulders and his expressive features. tion, and wearing either spectacles or eyeglasses, failed to rouse any sign of

RHEUMATISM



"I am a connoisseur," said he, taking another cigarette from the box—his fourth—and lighting it from the stub a minute or two we were all on our of that which he had just finished, knees retrieving stray cigarettes from "I will not trouble you with any lengthy impossible places. When we rose cross-examination, Professor Coram again, I observed Holmes' eyes were When we rose since I gather that you were in bed shining and his cheeks tinged with

dark to us. To a poor bookworm and invalid like myself such a blow is paralyzing. I seem to have lost the faculty of thought. But you are a man of action—you are a man of affairs. It is for a walk yesterday morning, and part of the everyday routine of your life. You can preserve your balance in every emergency. We are fortunate, in every emergency. We are fortunate, indeed, in having you at our side."

Holmes was pacing up and down one indeed, in having you at our side."

Holmes was pacing up and down one added the force of the room whilst the old Professor's room. I saw the old man throw up his grim face, and he fell beck in his indicate, and the fell beck in his spin face, and he fell beck in his spin face, and he fell beck in his or a walk yesterday morning, and that he had only returned half an hour round upon a hinge, and a woman rushed out into the room. "You are right!" she cried, in a strange, foreign which, from day to day, I had entered the professor's room. I hated violence. We were all guilty—if that is grill—but he was not. He wrote whatever would bear out this spin from such a woman rushed out into the room arround upon a hinge, and a woman rushed out into the room. "You are right!" she cried, in a strange, foreign which, from day to day, I had entered the professor's room. I hated violence. We were all guilty—if that is grill—but he was not. He wrote whatever would bear out this spin from such a woman rushed out into the room. "You are right!" she cried, in a strange, foreign which, from day to day, I had entered the professor's room. I hated violence. We were all guilty—if that is grill—but he was not. He wrote whatever would bear out this spin from such a woman rushed out into the room. So would my diary, in hiding-place. The carpet seemed contribute the common nor right!" she cried, in a strange, foreign which, from day to day, I had entered the intention of the room whilst the old Professor's room. I hat my husband was not. He wrote where the dear out hat my husband was not. He wrote where th

sor was talking. I observed that he his brain. Suddenly he sprang from was smoking with extraordinary ra- his chair and glanced at his watch.

It was evident that he shared "Two Colock gentlemen" said he "Wo

was smoking with extraordinary rapidity. It was evident that he shared
our host's liking for the fresh Alexandrian cigarettes.

"Yes, sir, it is a crushing blow," said
the old man. "That is my magnum
the old man. "That is my magnum
the old man and certainly his empty dish
opus—the pile of papers on the side

sort was talking. I observed that he his brain. Suddenly he sprang from
his chair and glanced at his watch.
"We with grime, and at the best she could
never have been handsome, for she had
the exact physical characteristics that
Holmes had divined, with, in addition,
opus—the pile of papers on the side

sort was talking. I observed that he
his brain. Suddenly he sprang from
his chair and glanced at his watch.
"We with grime, and at the best she could
sent a convict to Siberia, where now,
the exact physical characteristics that
he his brain. Suddenly he sprang from
his chair and glanced at his watch.
With grime, and at the best she could
sent a convict to Siberia, where now,
the exact physical characteristics that
he his brain. Suddenly he sprang from
his chair and glanced at his watch.
With grime, and at the best she could
at this moment, he works in a salt
the exact physical characteristics that
he hard to swear away the young man's
infe. In this he failed, but Alexis was
all other points, but that one bookmust go up and have it out with our
friend the Professor."

The old man had just finished his
better face, too, was streaked
infe. In this he failed, but Alexis was
all other points, but the convict to Siberia, where now,
case was left clear. This, then, might
the exact physical characteristics that
the lomes had divined, with, in addition, villain, you
specified to swear away the young man's
that to swear away the young man opus—the pile of papers on the side bore evidence to the good appetite with har natural blindness, and what, with ment, Alexis, a man whose name you are not worthy to speak, works and teries of Syria and Egypt, a work as he turned his white mane and his to see where and who we were a simple trick but to bookcase. It was a simple trick but

> Stanley Hopkins had laid his hand diary and letters which, if sent to the We then ascended to the room again, table beside him towards my companion. Holmes stretched out his hand at prisoner, but she waved him aside my friend's release. I knew that my I obtained a very excellent view of the gently, and yet with an overmastering husband had come to England. After floor, and was able to see quite clearly, dignity which compelled obedience. The months of searching I discovered where from the traces upon the cigarette ash old man lay back in his chair with a he was. I knew that he still had the that the prisoner had in our absence twitching face, and stared at her with diary, for when I was in Siberia, I had come out from her retreat. Well, Hop-"Yes, sir, I am your prisoner," she and quoting some passages from its and I congratulate you on a letter from him once, reproaching me kins, here we are at Charing Cross

which will cut deep at the very foundation of the revealed religion. With my enfeebled health I do not know whether I shall ever be able to complete it, now that my assistant has been taken from me. Dear me! Mr. this mystery yet?" He shoved the large tight of cigarettes which stood on a standard of the revealed religion. With my enfeebled health I do not know whether I shall ever be able to complete it, now that my assistant has been taken from me. Dear me! Mr. this mystery yet?" He shoved the large tight of all these disadvantages, there was a certain nobility in the work downstairs, and I ascertained, in your persence, watson, without your persence which a little cry of pain.

'I must finish, she said, "When my term was over I set myself to get the when he is supplying a second person. term was over I set myself to get the when he is supplying a second person

AN EPISODE.

"My dear," said Dolly, drawing her lace skirts up out of the dust, "she's a most unhappy woman. Why, she's been seven years married and is still in love with her own husband." "And therefore unhappy?" I ques-

tioned. "Only unhappy in so far that she is trying to make the best of a hopelessly bad job. It became a question, i imagine, five years ago for Maisie, whether she should be herself—her de-

"How nice to meet you here," she How nice to meet you here," she said, kissing Dolly. "I did not think you were coming out so early. I'm sorry I'm late," turning to me. "Have you ordered dinner? No? Then what shall why do you both keep so entirely to your-

So we all sat and breakfasted on that most delightful terrace of the Cafe de Paris at Monte Carlo. "Where's your husband?" Dolly said she said, with a long, tender look a Maisie; "how is it that we actual arthur.—Margaret Morland, in Chicago to Maisie; "how is it that we actually see you without him?"

Maisie smiled; she is quite accustomed to toology.

omed to teasing. "Oh, we are occasionally seen apart," she laughed; "he's gone over to the the coming tournament. We expect with brevity. "It is up to you," to do so mamma to come this morning, and 1 and so is an example of a useful locution vant to go up to meet her."

"Well, I'm a very diplomatic person, parasol. "I shall just have nice time to stroll up to the station" then the scriptive, but needs explanation to be in the station." to stroll up to the station," then turnng back toward Dolly, "she's bringing

"Well I never," exclaimed that lady stitute for "miscalculate" as Maisie walked down the steps. "And who is Philip?" I asked. "Oh, Philip is a cousin of mine," she answered; "he is a bit of a fool, but

"All your cousins are, my dear." (I) only know one other-that is, her cousin George, and he certainly is!) "Madame," said Holmes, "I am sure not go farther. He furnished me with lit isn't much, but what there was I "You are surely joking, Mr. Sher-that it is the truth. I fear that you a plan of the house, and he told me had. But about Philip; he's a most lock Holmes. You compel me to tell are far from well."

She had turned a dreadful color, the always empty, as the secretary was lidear about the responsibilities of the lock. The lock Holmes a most peculiar person—hates London and has lidear about the responsibilities of the lock. The lock Holmes a most peculiar person—hates London and has lidear about the responsibilities of the lock.

"I met him at your wedding, surely"

do not find that slight discoloration which the scratch made upon the varnish would have produced. You were not an accessory, therefore, and she soul since I crossed the threshold of her face contracted as if in pain. This cursed house. But I must speak "When he had fallen I rushed from of his year at Cambridge—ves that's

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whether she should be herself—her delightful, original personality alone—or whether she should sink her own individuality in her husband's, and become merely an echo of his prosy dullness. She decided on the latter, and you see the result."

The result looked, to outward eyes, at least, rather delightful still. It took the shape of a little woman who was coming toward us. She was rather extravagantly dressed and had a sweet but sad face, with tired-looking eyes. They brightened up, however, as she sat down beside us.

"How nice to meet you here," she said, kissing Dolly. "I did not think you."

The dect that even then Arthur might be dead—might have died wanting her. "And he always wanted me, Nellie," she said in an agonized, dry voice. "He couldn't do without me; he was like a big child: I had to do all sorts of little things for him. He really needed me, and I—I've been wondering these last weeks if I loved him! Well, now know—now I know when it's too late."

But it was not too late, and Arthur did not die. The doctors said it was entirely his wife's wonderful nursing that saved him. We met them six months later in Paris. He was quite convalescent, she with eyes and attentions for no one but him.

We met them arthur might be died wanting her. "And he always wanted me, Nellie," she said in gerected, was asked how much that to do all sorts of little things for him. He really needed me, and I—I've been wondering these last weeks if I loved him! Well, now I know—now I know when it's too late."

But it was not too late, and Arthur did not die. The doctors said it was entirely his wife's wonderful nursing that saved him. We met them six months later in Paris. He was quite convalescent, she with eyes and attentions for no one but him.

Standard remedy for Gleet.

selves-why don't you join our party! One would think you were on your honeymoon."
Maisie only smiled. "Perhaps we are,

Slang, Good and Bad.

ourse at Cannes to arrange about speech that convey an idea accurately and "Fancy staying at home to meet ary. Such slang cannot at present ary. Such slang cannot at present used properly in grave discourse, but may have a future. This is another so may have a future. This is another so which results from intellects. that may ultimately get into the diction-

telligible. "To win out," for exinferior to the simpler "To win." left' is a obscure phrase to use as ; pointed. To say of a man that he "g cold feet" is positively mystifying, sin it is far from conveying the idea that withdrew in trepidation from a certa enterprise. Such slang does not make

short cut in speech and justify its use by economy, but tends to render conversa tion unintelligible -Baltimore Sun

Came Without Calling.

"Mr. Choate was in his best mood." h

"With epigrams, witticisms and ous roar. "Perhaps he made his most telling im pression with a story about an impove shed young Irish gentleman, the Hono able Denis Bellew.
"He said that Mr. Bellew, driven forth by poverty from his father's estate, went to London to seek his fortun "He had been a gay, convivial blade, and in the little home village he was missed There was not a poacher nor a roysterer for Denis in his heart.

"Word one day passed about that up a the castle news had been received of Denis. The village at once became ex-cited, and a deputation of half a dozen or was soon on its way to see the old 'My lord,' said the spokesman, 'is it

true ye've got news o' yer son Denis''
"'Aye, true enough. News at last,
boys,' said his lordship.
"'Faith, then, an' phwat might the bhoy be doin' up in Lendon next question.
"'He has been called to the bar,' the lord answered, proudly.

"The deputation looked at one another, for the phrase was new to them. Finally from what Oi remember of the bhoy, he didn't want no calling"!"—Pittsburg want no calling'!"-Pittsburg Gazette.

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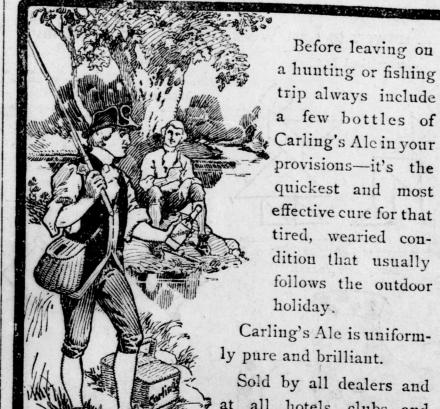
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amazement. Something like a sneer it was an accident.

"Indeed! In the garden?" 'No, here."

"Here! When?"

"This instant." lock Holmes. You compel me to tell are far from well."

clue to fall back upon, but I take a short cut when I can get it. Ah, here short cut when I can get it. Ah, here motives are, or what exact part you "I have only a little time here," she "I had just taken the papers and "I had just played in this strange business, I am said, "but I would have you to know not yet able to say. In a few minutes the whole truth. I am this man's young man seized me. I had seen him "Yes, that's him."

I still require,

"A lady yesterday entered your study. She came with the intention of possessing herself of certain documents which were in your bureau. She had a key of her own. I have had no opportunity of examining yours, and I good to none—not even yourself. However it is not for me to cause the facility of course she is," retorted Dolly, with him."

effort, he shrugged his shoulders and

burst into insincere laughter. "All very fine Mr. Holmes," said he. their money for tooth powders, face

ie upon that bed and not be aware that a woman had entered my room?"

"I never said so. You were aware of ness. It eases work. Try Foot Elm. it. You spoke with her. You recognized her. You aided her to escape."

Again the Professor burst into high-keyed laughter. He had risen to his feet. and his eyes glowed like embers.

"You are mad!" he cried. "You are talking insanely. I helped her to escape? Where is she now?"

"She is there." said Holmes, and he pointed to a high bookcase in the corner of the room.

Stanley Hopkins and I stared in man. But you are right-you who say engaged an agent from a private deamazement. Something like a sneer it was an accident. I did not even tective firm, who entered my husband's the old Professor. in my hand, for in my despair I snatch- secretary, Sergius, the one who left you ed anything from the table and struck so hurriedly. He found that papers at him to make him let go. It is the were kept in the cupboard, and he got

People Are Changing.

I shall probably hear it from your own lips. Meanwhile I will reconstruct is a Russian, His name I will not tell." on the read, and I had asked him to mad on science and never looks at a what is past for your benefit, so that For the first time the old man stirtell me where Professor Coram lived, woman."

Well, be is variable. I'll say that "Well, wou're out there, sir, as it happens, for he ate a remarkable big breakfast this morning. I don't know hen I'velnown him to make a better one, he's ordered a good dish of cutlets, for since I came into that come back now hen I'velnown him to make a better one, he's ordered a good dish of cutlets for his lunch. I'm surprised myself, for since I came into that come yester, for since I came into that room yester, for since I came into that come yester, for since I came into that come yester, for since I came into that come yester, for since I came into that room yester, for since I came into that come yester, for since I came into that room yester. The propose the reformers rev

"All very fine, Mr, Holmes," said he "But there is one little flaw in your splendid theory. I was myself in more form and I never left it during the feet, which had to bear the weight of the whole body day after day. The feet could sweat, blister and agonized the and not be aware that a woman had entered my room."

"And you mean to say that I could le upon that bed and not be aware that a woman had entered my room."

"I never said so. You were aware of it. You recognized her. You aided her to escape."

"Again the Professor burst into highey here to escape."

"Again the Professor burst into highey here to escape."

"Again the Professor burst into highey."

"You are mad!" he cried. "You ar

you may know the information which red. "God bless you, Anna!" he cried. not knowing that he was in his em-

well, sir, you'd have thought it was a London fog. Poor young Mr. Smith, he was a smoker also, but not as bad as the Professor. His health—well, I don't know that it's better nor worse don't know that it must speak the threshold of her face contracted as if in pain. Girton, and Philip took all the honors of his year at Cambridge—yes, that's what it must be, a platonic rubbish," I said; "this man's wife He was fifty and I a He spoke of giving me up. I showed no such thing, or at least Maisie does as the Professor. His health—well, I don't know that it's better nor worse for the smoking."

"Ah!" said Holmes, "but it kills the appetite."

"Well, I don't know about that, sir."
"I suppose the Professor eats hardly"

"I have said, gentlemen, that I am found myself in my husband's room. This is most interesting and instructive," said he. "Have you no more to add? Surely, having traced this lady so far, you can also say what "I suppose the Professor eats hardly"

"I will and so I have said, gentlemen, that I am found myself in my husband's room. This is most interesting and instructive," said he. "Have you no more to add? Surely, having traced this lady so far, you can also say what "I was in a city of Russia, a University—I will not name the place." I could give him to the Brotherhood. It was not that I wished to live for my own sake, but it was that I desired what was it? Oh, yes, platonic friendship—let me see—what was it? Oh, yes, platonic friendship—let me see—what

your honor and to your love of justice.
Take it! You will deliver it at the Russian Embassy. Now, I have done my duty, and—"

He stayed in Monte Carlo and dawdled about with us; we went yachting, driving riding, and for delicious picnics to the old monasteries in the gray hills behind the little principality. been seen by some children on the Chatham Road the previous morning. As to my friend, all his usual energy seemed to have deserted him I had never known him handle a case in such a half-hearted fashion. Even the news brought back by Hopkins that he had found the children, and the children, and that they had undoubtedly seen a woman exactly corresponding with Holmes' descrip. "A simple case, and yet, in some ways, an instructive one." Holmes remarked, as we traveled back to town.

with me and went to Maisie to tell her the news. Receiving no answer, I pushed the door open and went in. Maisie lay on the bed, face downward, with the little marked.