

MEMOIRS OF SHERLOCK HOLMES, BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

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THE MYSTERY OF THE "GLORIA SCOTT."

(Continued) "He says that you know him, and that he only wants a moment's conversation." "Show him round here." An instant afterwards there appeared a little wisped fellow with a cringing manner and a shaming style of walking. He wore an open jacket, a red-and-black check shirt, dingy trousers, and heavy boots badly worn. His face was thin and brown and crafty, with a perpetual smile upon it, which showed an irregular line of yellow teeth, and his crinkled hands were half closed in a way that is distinctive of sailors. As he came stooping across the lawn I heard Mr. Trevor make a sort of hissing noise in his throat, and jumping out of his chair, he ran to the house. He was back in a moment, and I smelt a strong reek of brandy as he passed me. "Well, my man," said he, "what can I do for you?" "The sailor stood looking at him with puckered eyes, and with the same loose-lipped smile upon his face. "Why, dear me, it is surely Hudson," said Mr. Trevor in a tone of surprise. "Hudson, it is, sir," said the seaman. "Why, his thirty years and more since I saw you last. Here you are in my house, and me still picking my salt meat out of the harness cask." "You will find that I have not forgotten old times," cried Mr. Trevor, and, walking towards the sailor, he said something in a low voice. "Go into the kitchen," he continued to look, "and you will get food and drink. I have no doubt that I shall find you a situation."

ANDY HAMILTON CAME FROM BAR-ROOM TO NEW YORK LIFE

The Confidential Dispenser of Policy-Holders' Millions Was One of "Lucky Bunch" in Albany Saloon -- There He Met McCall, Who Liked Him So Well He Gave Him Company's Legislative Business.

When Judge "Andy" Hamilton comes back from England he will have achieved greater distinction in the eyes of Albany people than he ever had before. Two months ago, when he left for his vacation in Europe, he was comparatively unknown except to his intimates in Albany. They knew that he was "doing well," but they really did not know how well he was doing until the disclosure before the legislative insurance committee revealed him as the "handy man" of the New York Life Insurance Company, entrusted with the handling of hundreds of thousands of dollars every year. They knew, too, that he was one of the charter members of the "Lucky Bunch" who used to gather in the back room of the "Jug of Blood," a saloon in one of the streets of Albany, celebrated for its position, merrily, its pool table, and its fee. As a matter of fact, the rise of "Andy" dated from the day he was admitted to the membership of the "Ten Ten Club," sometimes known as the "Ten Ten Club." Luck seemed to smile on every member of the "Ten Tens." There was Anthony N. Brady, familiarly known as "Tony." He was the patron saint of the organization, and every member of it followed him devotedly through his exploits of high financing and profited greatly thereby. Brady is now worth at least \$25,000,000 and every other member of the "Ten Tens" has at least \$100,000 as the result of his association and friendship with Brady. Eugene D. Wood, better known as "Gene" Wood, who probably knows more about the inside workings of the Albany lobby than any other member in the state, was a member; so was Scutter, who started as a drug clerk with a pile of pill boxes and made a fortune, through the favor of Brady; Chief of Police William "Larry" Russell, who now is a Tammany officer; "Billy" McEwan, who is now one of the New York Life agents at Albany; and Harry Brook, who before he made his pile was Brady's private secretary.

"Andy" was supposed to have prospered greatly through his connection with the "Ten Ten Club," the influence of which was strong enough to induce John A. McCall, who was a famous member of the "Ten Tens" of a bygone generation, to take him up. But nobody except "An-

"Andy" has spent more of his time in New York city than in Albany, directing the work of his assistants there by telephone or correspondence. He had an office in the New York Life Building and spent much of his time with McCall. He was supposed to have taken the place of E. E. McCall, a brother of the New York Life president, when the latter resigned to become a Supreme Court judge three years ago. But "Judge" Hamilton's work was not exclusively legal or of the exact character as that performed by his predecessor. He usually went to Albany every Friday, spent Saturday at his office, Sunday at home, returning to New York on Monday. While here he lived at the Arlington apartment house, adjoining the Hoffman House, on Twenty-fifth street, sharing the quarters occupied by Brady, who also lives in Albany, and whose habit it is to go there every Friday, returning on the same day as Hamilton. The two men became very intimate and there is no knowing how much money Hamilton may have made through his association with his friend.

A few months ago Hamilton's daughter married a son of Brady. The two families are very intimate. In religion Hamilton is a Roman Catholic and gives liberally to the church. His wife is an Episcopalian, but his children have been brought up in the Catholic faith. "The Judge" is now about forty-eight years old. He is five feet seven inches tall and weighs about 145 pounds. His hair is small and round, his eyes blue gray, his hair light brown and his short, curly mustache of a lustrous brown flecked with gray. His movements are quick and nervous, and he seems to be constantly on the alert. In politics he is a Democrat, although since his connection with the New York Life he has not been conspicuous in the political battle in either his town or the State.

SHOT MAN TO GET HIS JOB

Bridgetown, Me., Oct. 11.—Thirty hours after your Benjamin Kimball, a farm hand, had fallen unconscious from his milk wagon yesterday forenoon, with a bullet through the head, Henry Douglas, who had been discharged from the farm confessed to the Cumberland county officers that he had shot the boy. Douglas said he shot him through a hole in the wall. He said that he shot Kimball so that he might lay him up for a few weeks and get the job at the farm. This afternoon after being rigidly examined by the officers, Douglas said that he shot the boy. Douglas said: "I went up to lay in wait for Kimball to lay him up for a few weeks so I could get the job at Luck's until I could go to work at Quinn's." Douglas will be arraigned tomorrow on a charge of the murder of Kimball, a 19-year-old boy, who was shot through the head, and killed. Kimball is 18 and Douglas 21, and neither is married.

GET HIS JOB

Mr. Patterson, widow of Robert J. Patterson, died yesterday, in the 60th year of her age. She leaves two sons, Richard and John Sparrow—the former in the United States—and one daughter, Mrs. Albert Hodges, of this city.

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TORONTO CITIZENS TESTIFY To the Great Benefits Received from the Science of Vitosophy

MR. LLEWELLYN A. MORRISON, the well known mechanical and mining engineer, 108 Shuter street, Toronto, says: "I have done me a great service. I do not hesitate to say that I consider it a great scientific discovery. I have made some cures of biliousness, jaundiced, constipated, nervous, miserable people that would be considered miracles by the Faith Curst and Christian Scientists." L. A. MORRISON. Toronto, Ontario, May 23, 1903. For the last twenty-five years I had been a constant sufferer from indigestion and constipation, and had lost in weight sixty-six pounds. I was induced to adopt Vitosophy from hearing Prof. Wm. Windsor in his course of lectures at the Y. M. C. A. Auditorium in April, 1902. I was impressed with the reasonableness of his theories, and now after more than a year's experience, I cite the following facts without reservation, and with profound thankfulness. My digestion is now good and I am able to make an intelligent selection of foods that nourish and strengthen me. My brain works more clearly and I feel happy and comfortable in my daily work. I am a machine and inventor, and during the past year I have been able, through the benefits of Vitosophy, to make wonderful progress in my work, and to make and perfect inventions of great practical and financial value. I feel that words are inadequate to express the great benefits I have derived from introducing the doctrine of Vitosophy into my life. I am now fifty-three years of age and am confident that Prof. Windsor has done more to prolong my life and make it enjoyable than any man it has been my fortune to meet. I earnestly advise everyone to consult him and learn how to live.

A. GROVES RONAN, 23 Collier Street.

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