WE WE AVE AND STEPHER ? MMES. VICTORIA. THE ADVENTURES OF SHERLOOK HOLMES By Sir A. Gnan Doyle Copyrghted by Scribner and McClure, Phillips & Co., and published exclu-6==The Adventure of the Copper Beeches sively in The Victoria Times by special arrangement with the Canada Newspaper Syndicate.

the King of Bohemia, the singular ex-perfence of Miss Mary Sutherland, the problem connected with the man with the twisted lip, and the incident of the noble bachelor, were all matters which are outside the pale of the law. But in avoiding the sensational, 1 fear that you may have bordered on the far side of Winchester. It is the most wered, "but the methods I hold to "One child—one dear little romper

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bt a silent pale-faced woman, much younger than her husband, not more than thirty, I should think, swhile he can hardly be less than forty-five. From their conversation I have gath-ered that they have been married about seven years that he was a wid. "Surely, it would be better to take ered that they have been married about seven years, that he was a widower, and that his only child by the first wife, was the daughter who has no notice.' "No, no, we should have him loit-ering here always. Kindly turn round, and wave him away, like that.' "I did as I was told, and at the same "I did as I was told, and at the same instant Mrs. Rucastle drew down the blind. That was a week ago, and t blind. That was a week ago, and t from that time I have not sat again in h from that time I have not sat again in t the window, nor have I worn the bload." "Pray. continue," said Holmes. "Your marrative promises to be a most in-te teresting one." "You will find it rather disconnected "You will find it rather disconnected the doors in a line, the first and third first wife, was the daughter who has gone to Philadelphia. Mr. Rucastle told me in private that the reason why she had left them was that she had an unreasoning aversion to her step-mother. As the daughter could not have been less than twenty, I can quite imagine that her position must have been uncomfortable with her faoung wife. "Mrs. Rucastle seemed to me to be narrative promises to be a most and teresting one." "You will find it rather disconnected I fear, and there may prove to be lit-tle relation between the different in-cidents of which I speak. On the very first day that I was at the Cop-per Beeches, Mr. Rucastle took me to a small out-house which stands near the kitchen door. As we approached I heard the sharp rattling of a chain, and the sound as of a large animal lorless in mind as well as in feature. She impressed me neither favorably nor the reverse. Che was a nonentity. nor the reverse. The was a nonentity. It was easy to see that she was pas-sionately devoted both to her husband and to her little son. Her light gray eyes wandered continually from one to the other, noting every little want and forestalling it if possible. He was kind to her also in his bluff, boister-ous fashion, and on the whole they seemed to be a become the second and the sound as of a large animal ed to be a happy couple. And seemed to be a happy couple. And she had some secret sorrow, this wo-man. She would often be lost in deep thought, with the saddest look upon her face. More than once I have surprised her in tears. I have thought sometimes that it was the disposition of her child which weighed upon her mind, for I have never met so utterly spollt and so ill-natured a little creat He is small for his age, with head which is guite disproportionately large. His whole life appears to be in alternation between savage fits of passion and gloomy intervals

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(From Yesterday . urt before W S. Gore, had given e cceeding g the lands in K C., opened Gregor. The case, Times, is on land under t Act of 1904 Mr. McPhi said that the similar to th came upon Apparently in 1873 was was never c ing of the C It was con malt, but th There were cording to land was to vears. excel This seemed reserve. The usual specified to In this case made. This compliance y specified th extending f line of rail handed over railway. The railwa two reales s afterwards. intended w Island. Mrs McGi land in que Act of 1873 G. Prior, go Mr. Prior s because it he would fi of conversa McGregor t a house. The defe land and winter Mr. From 187 ization or this land. the E. & N with the Do not think th porate exist Mr. McG

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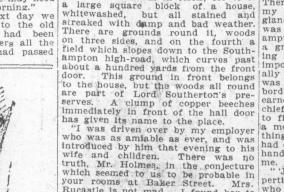
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asked. 'No; I know no one in these parts.' 'Dear me! How very impertment. 'Dig turn round and motion to him through the door. been drinking hard, Recen



"As to my own little practice, it zeems to be degenerating into an agency for have been novel and of interest Higes . to be degenerating into an agency for to take charge of a single child?' recovering lost lead pencils and giving "No, no, not the sole, not the sole, recovering lost lead pencils and giving advice to young ladies from boarding-schools. I think that I have touched bottom at last, however. This note I had this morning marks my zero-point. I fancy. Read it!" He tossed a crumpled letter across to me. It was dated from Montague place upon the preceding evening, and ran thus: "Dear Mr. Holmes,—I am very anx-jous to consult you as to whether I recovering lost lead pencils and giving

"Dear Mr. Holmes, --1 am very anx-fous to consult you as to whether I should or should not accept a situation which has been offered to me as gov-erness. I shall call at 10.30 to-mor-row, if I do not inconvenience you." "Quite so. In dress, now, for ex-ample. We are faddy people, you were fasked to wear any dress which we might give you, you would not ob-ject to our little whim. Heh?" Yours faithfully,

"VIOLET HUNTER." "Wiok the young lady?" I wow the young lady?" I "Do you know the young lady?" I asked

"Not T." ''Oh. no.' " 'Or to cut your hair quite short be-10.30 now." "It is 10.30 now." "Yes, and I have no doubt that is her fore you come to us?" "I could hardly believe my ears. As ==

"IT WAS MY COIL OF HAIR."

three doors in a line, the first and third of which were open. They each led into an empty room, dusty and cheer-less, with two windows in the one and one in the other, so thick with dirt that the evening light glimmered alm-ly through them. The centre dow was closed, and across the outside of it had been fastened one of the broad bars

and the sound as of a large animal moving about. "Look in here;' said Mr. Rucastle, showing me a slit between two planks. 'Is it not a beauty." "I looked through and was con-scious of two glowing eyes, and of a vague figure huddled up in the dark-ness

t scious of two giowing eyes, and of a vague figure huddled up in the dark-ness " "Don't be frightened,' said my em-the room was not in darkness. Evid-ently there was a skylight which let in had given. 'It's only Carlo, my mast-iff. I call him mine, but really old Teller my groom, is the only man who can do anything with him. We feed him once a day, and not too much then so that he is always as keen as then, so that he is always as keen as mustard. Toller lets him loose every fight, and God help the trespasser, whom he lays his fangs upon. For goodness sake don't you ever on any fretext set your foot over the thresh-old at night, for it is as much as your life is worth.' <text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>