

One thing puzzled him—how did she know his name? The ecstatic young man was too much up in the clouds of his own admiration to think that, of course, she must have read it on the handle of his riding whip. As a matter of fact, the young lady had recently been reading of the adventures of "Sherlock Holmes," and as she had her share of romance, she thought it a good opportunity to be a detective on her own account.