IT WILL OUT_

A GREAT MYSTERY.

CHAPTER II.

ed, and inspected the rooms at No. can distend to any extent. Depend up-221b Baker street, of which he had on it, there comes a time when for spoten at our meeting. They con- every addition of knowledge you forsisted of a couple of comfortable bed- get something that you knew before. rooms and a single, large, airy sitting- It is of the highest importance, thereroom, cheerfully furnished, and ilum- fore, not to have useless facts elbowinated by two broad windows. So desi- ing out the useful ones." rable in every way were the apart- "But the solar system!" I prostested. ments, and so moderated did the terms | "What the deuce is it to me?" he seem when divided between us, that interrupted, impatiently; "you say the bargain was concluded upon the that we go round the sun. If we went spot, and we at once entered into round the moon, it would not make a possession. That very evening I moved pennyworth of difference to me or to my things round from the hotel, and my work." on the following morning Sherlock Holmes followed me with several boxes and portmanteaus. For a day or two we were busily employed in unpacking the question would be an unwelcone and laying out our property to the best advantage. That done, we gradually began to settle down and to accommodate ourselves to our new surroundings.

Holmes was certainly not a difficult man to live with. He was quiet in his ways, and his habits were regular. It was rare for him to be up after ten at night, and he had invariably breakfasted and gone out before I rose in the morning. Sometimes he spent his day at the chemical laborarooms, and occasionally in long walks, which appeared to take him into the lowest portions of the city. Nothing could exceed his energy when the working fit was upon him; but now and again a reaction would seize him, and for days on end he would lie upon the sofa in the sitting-room, hardly uttering a word or moving a muscel from morning to night. On these occasions I have noticed such a dreamy vacant expression in his eyes, that I might have suspected him of being addicted to the use of some narcotic, had not the temperance and cleanliness of his whole life forbidden such a notion.

As the weeks went by, my interest in him and my curiosity as to his aims in life gradually deepened and increased. His very person and appearance were such as to strike the attention of the most casual observer. In height he was rather over six feet, and so excessively lean that he seemed to be considerably taller. His eyes were sharp and piercing, save during those intervals of torpor to which I have alluded; and his thin, hawk-like nose gave his whole expression an air of alertness and decision. His chin, too, had the prominence and squareness which mark the man of determination. His hands were invariably blotted with ink and stained with chemicals, yet he was possessed of extraordinary delicacy of touch, as I frequently had occasion to observe when I watched him manipulating his fragile philoso-

phical instruments. The reader may set me down as a hopeless busybody, when I confess how much this man stimulated my curiosity, and how often I endeavored to break through the reticence which he showed on all that concerned himself. Before pronouncing judgment however, be it remembered how objectless was my life,, and how little there was to engage my attention. My health forbade me from venturing out unless the weather was exceptionally genial, and I had no friends times the chords were sonorous and suppose I am the only one in the slightly malicious glance at my comwho would call upon me and break the melancholy. Occasionally they were world. I'm a consulting detective, if panion. monotony of my daily existence. Under fantastic and cheerful. Clearly they you can understand what that is. "A sergeant, sir; Royal Marine Light these circumstances, I eagerly hailed the little mystery which hung around my companion, and spent much of my aided those thoughts, or whether the ones. When these fellows are at fault, his hand in a salute, and was gone. time in endeavoring to unravel it.

had himself, in reply to a question, confirmed Stamford's opinion upon that point. Neither did he appear to have pursued any course of reading which might fit him for a degree in science or any other recognized portal which would give him an entrance into

his knowledge. Of contemporary a gray-headed, seedy visitor, looking can unravel some knot which other literature, philosophy, and politics he like a Jew peddler, who appeared to men can make nothing of, although appeared to know next to nothing. me to be much excited, and who was they have seen every detail for theminquired in the naivest way who he woman. On another occasion an old "Quite so. I have a kind of intuimight be and what he had done. My white-haired gentleman had an inter- tion that way. Now and again a case surprise reached a climax, however, view with my companion; and on an- turns up which is a little more comwhen I found incidentally that he was other, a railway porter in his velveteen plex. Then I have to bustle about and ignorant of the Copernican theory and uniform. When any of these nonde- see things with my own eyes. You see, of the composition of the solar system. script individuals put in an appearance, I have a lot of special knowledge which That any civilized human being in Sherlock Holmes used to beg for the I apply to the problem, and which facilthis nineteenth century should not be use of the sitting-room, and I would itates matters wenderfully. Those aware that the earth traveled round retire to my bed-room. He always rules of deduction laid down in that the sun appeared to be to me such an apologized to me for putting me to article which aroused your scorn are extraordinary fact that I could hardly this inconvenience. realize it.

"You appear to be astonished, he said, smiling at my expression of surprise. "Now that I do know it, I shall do my best to forget it."

"To forget it!" sider that a man's brain originally is like an empty attic, and you have to of every sort that he comes across, so own accord. that the knowledge which might be skillful workman is very careful indeed as to what he takes into his brainattic. He will have nothing but the tools which may help him in doing his work, but of these he has a large as-

order. It is a mistake to think that We met next day, as he had arrang- that little room has elastic walls and

what that work might be, but something in his manner showed me that versation, however, and endeavored to possibility of an Atlantic or a Niagara mind all the various points upon which can only be acquired by long and papencil and jotted them down. I could possible perfection in it. Before turn not help smiling at the document when ing to those moral and mental aspects tory, sometimes in the dissecting- I had completed it. It ran this way; of the matter which present the great-SHERLOCK HOLMES-his

Philosophy.-Nil.

3. Astronomy.-Nil.

4. Politics.-Feeble.

gardening. Tells at a glance different soils from by his coat-sleeve, by his boot, by his each other. After walks has shown trouser-knees, by the callosities of his

7. Chemistry.-Profound. Anatomy.-Accurate, but unsys-

tematic. 9. Sensational Literature. - 1mmense. He appears to know every detail of every horror perpetrated in the century.

10. Plays the violin well. 11. Is an expert single-stick player,

boxer, and swordsman. 12. Has a good practical knowledge of British law.

When I had got so far in my list I threw it into the fire in despair. "If I cannot find what the fellow is

driving at by reconciling all these accomplishments, and discovering a calling which needs them all," I said to myself, "I may as well give up the attempt at once." I see that I have alluded above to him."

his powers upon the violin. There were very remarkable, but as eccentric as lock Holmes remarked, calmly. "As heavy steps ascending the stair. all his other accomplishments. That for the article, I wrote it myself." he could play pieces, and difficult pieces, I knew well, because at my request he has played me some of Mendelssohn's Lieder, and other favorites. ies which I have expressed there, and the conceit out him. He little thought When left to himself, however, he would seldom produce any music or at- cal, are really extremely practical-so shot. tempt any recognized air.

Leaning back in his arm-chair of an my bread and cheese." evening he would close his eyes and "And how?" I asked, involuntar- "Commissionaire, sir," he said, grufscrape carelessly at the fiddle, which ilv. He was not studying medicine. He whim or fancy, was more than I could them on the right scent. They lay all them by playing in quick succession a them straight. There is a strong famslight compensation for the trial upon you have all the details of a thousand my patience.

the learned world. Yet his zeal for During the first week or so we had can't unravel the thousand and first. certain studies was remarkable, and no callers, and I had begun to think Lestrade is a well-known detective. within eccentric limits his knowledge that my companion was as friendless He got himself into a fog recently was so extraordinarily ample and min- a man as I was myself. Presently, over a forgery case, and that was what ute that his observations have fairly however, I found that he had many ac- brought him here." astounded me. Surely no man would quaintances, and those in the most dif- "And these other people?" work so hard to attain such precise ferent classes of society. There was "They are mostly sent out by private information unless he had some definite one little sallow, rat-faced, dark-eyed inquiry agencies. They are all people end in view. Desultory readers are fellow who was introduced to me as who are in trouble about something, seldom remarkable for the exactness Mr. Lestrade, and who came three or and want a little enlightening. I lisof their learning. No man burdens four times in a single week. One morn-ten to their story, they listen to my medicine, for sugar coated pills, caphis mind with small matters unless he ing a young girl called, fashionably comments, and then I pocket my fee.' has some very good reason for doing so. dressed, and stayed for half an hour "But do you mean to say," I said, His ignorance was as remarkable as or more. The same afternoon brought "that without leaving your room you Upon my quoting Thomas Carlyle, he closely followed by a slip-shod elderly selves?"

of business," he said, "and these people You appeared to be surprised when are my clients."

Again I had an opportunity of ask- you had come from Afghanistan." ing him a point blank question, and "You were told, no doubt."

soment, and all in the most perfect intimation that I was ready. Then I and unnatural manner. Where in the

picked up a magazine from the table and attempted to while away the time with it, while my companion munched silently at his toast. One of the articles had a pencil-mark at the heading, and I naturally began to run my eye through it.

Its somewhat ambitious title was, 'The Book of Life," and it attempted to show how much an observant man might learn by an accurate and systematic examination of all that came in his way. It struck me as being a remarkable mixture of shrewdness and of absurdity. The reasoning was close and intense, but the deductions appeared to me to be far-fetched and exaggerated. The writer claimed by a momentary expression, a twitch of a muscle, or a glance of an eye, to fathom a man's inmost thoughts. Deceit, according to him, was an impossibility in the case of one trained to observation and analysis. His conclusions were as infallible as so many proposifions of Euclid. So startling would his results appear to the uninitiated that, until they learned the process by I was on the point of asking him which he had arrived at them, they might well consider him as a necromancer

"From a drop of water," said the I pondered over our short con- writer, "a logician could infer the draw my deductions from it. He said without having seen or heard of one that he would acquire no knowledge or the other. So all life is a great whichl did not bear upon his object. chain, the nature of which is known Therefore all the knowledge which he whenever we are shown a single link possessed was such as would be use- of it. Like all other arts, the Science ful to him. I enumerated in my own of Deduction and Analysis is one which he had shown me that he was excep- tient study, nor is life long enough to tionally well informed. I even took a allow any mortal to attain the highest limits. est difficulties, let the inquirer begin I said to myself, "but he is certainly 1. Knowledge of Literature.-Nil. by mastering more elementary problams. Let him, on meeting a fellowmortal, learn at a glance to distinguish the history of the man, and the trade 5. Botany .- Variable. Well up in or profession to which he belongs. belladonna, opium, and poisons gener- Puerile as such an exercise may seem. ally. Knows nothing of practical it sharpens the faculties of observation and teaches one where to look and what 6. Geo.ogy.-Practical, but limited, to look for. By a man's finger-nails, enlighten the competent inquirer in ficial can see through it." any case is almost inconceivable."

slapping the magazine down on the to change the topic. table; "I never read such rubbish in

that it is smartly written. It irritates the bearer of a message. me, though. It is evidently the theory "You mean the retired sergeant of of some arm-chair lounger who evolves 'marines,' said Sherlock Holmes. practical. I should like to see him ify his guess.'

"You!" "Yes; I have a turn both for obser- friend the letter. vation and for deduction. The theor- Here was an opportunity of taking

reflected the thoughts which pos- Here in London we have lots of gov- Infantry, sir. No answer? Right, sir." sessed him, but whether the music ernment detectives and lots of private He clicked his heels together, raised playing was simply the result of a they come to me, and I manage to put determine. I might have rebelled the evidence before me, and I am genagainst these exasperating solos had it erally able, by the help of my knownot been that he usually terminated ledge of the history of crime, to set whole series of my favorite airs as a ily resemblance about misdeeds, and if at your finger-ends, it is odd if you

invaluable to me in practical work. "I have to use this room as a place Observation, with me, is second nature told you, on our first meeting, that

again my delicacy prevented me from "Nothing of the sort. I knew you "You see," he explained, "I con- forcing another man to confide in me. came from Afghanistan. From long I imagined at the time that he had habit the train of thought ran so swiftsome strong reason for not alluding to ly through my mind that I arrived at stock it with such furniture as you it, but, he soon dispelled the idea by the conclusion without being conchoose. A fool takes in all the lumber coming round to the subject of his scious of intermediate steps. There were such steps, however. The train It was upon the 4th of March, as I of reasoning ran: Here is a gentleuseful to him gets crowded out, or at have good reason to remember, that I man of a medical type, but with the best is jumbled up with a lot of other rose somewhat earlier than usual, and air of a military man, Clearly an army things, so that he has a difficulty in found that Sherlock Holmes had not doctor, then. He has just come from laying his hands upon it. Now the yet finished his breakfast. The land- the tropics, for his face is dark, and lady had become so accustomed to my that is not the natural tint of his skin. late habits that my place had not been for his wrists are fair. He has underlaid nor my coffee prepared. With gone hardship and sickness, as his hagthe unreasonable petulance of man- gard face says clearly. His left arm kind I rang the bell and gave a curt has been injured. He holds it in a stiff

tropics could an English army doctor have 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

"No doubt you think you are complimenting me in comparing me to Dupin," he observed. " Now, in my opin-That trick of his of breaking in on his friends' thoughts with an apropos remark after a quarter of an hour's silence is really very showy and superficial. He had some analytical genius, no doubt; but he was by no means such a phenomenon as Poe appeared to im-

"Have you read Gaboriau's work?" asked. "Does Lecoq come up to your

idea of a detective?"

Sherlock Holmes sniffed sardonically. "Lecoq was a miserable bungler," he said, in an angry voice; "he had only one thing to recommend him, and that was his energy. That book made me positively ill. The question was how to identify an unknown prisoner. could have done it in twenty-four hours. Lecoq took six months or so. It might be made a text-book for detectives to teach them what to avoid."

I falt rather indignant at having two characters whom I had admired treated in this cavalier style. I walked over to the window, and stood looking out into the busy street.

"This fellow may be very clever, very conceited."

tection of crime which I have done.

"I wonder what that fellow is looking for?" I asked, pointing to a stal-"What is it?" asked Sherlock Homes. wart, plainly dressed individual who to find that these valuable little pel-"This article," I said, pointing at it was walking slowly down the other lets again gave relief. She continued with my spoon, as I sat down to break- side of the street, looking anxiously at fast. "I see that you have read it, the numbers. He had a large blue ensince you have marked it. I don't deny velope in his hand, and was evidently

all these neat little paradoxes in the "Brag and bounce!" thought I to

clapped to n in a third-class carriage The thought had hardly passed that she owes her present health to on the Underground, and asked to give through my mind when the man whom Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and is most the trades of all his fellow-travelers. we were watching caught sight of the I would lay a thousand to one against number on our door, and ran rapidly of them to her friends and acquainacross the roadway. We heard a tances. "You would lose your money," Sher- loud knock, a deep voice below, and "For Mr. Sherlock Holmes," he said,

stepping into the room and handing my

which appear to you to be so chimeri- of this when he made that random pillow cases and other things that are practical that I depend upon them for "May I ask, my lad," I said, blandly, "what your trade may be?"

fly. "Uniform away for repairs." was thrown across his knee. Some- "Well, I have a trade of my own. I "And you were?" I asked, with a

(To be Continued.)

NOW FOR MEDICATED EGGS.

in Ingenious Frenchman Has Invented a Way by Which We May Take Our Medicine in Eggs.

There is scarcely any branch in which medicine has not advanced within the last twenty years, but in no one branch has more improvement been shown than in the compounding and putting together of drugs. No more is the unwilling patient made to swallow large doses of nauseating sules and wafers have come into use and patients can now take the most vile tasting medicines without any discomfort. Now comes along a Frenchman with a still more ingenious plan which opens up to pharmacy unbounded possibilities of going still further

On account of the difficulty of asimilating iron as a medicine, a French druggist has sought to introduce it in a digestible way by what he terms ferruginous eggs.

Hens can digest iron easily, while rendering it back through the albumen of their eggs in a form which is easily digested by the weaker stomachs or four days, lay eggs which are very rich in iron already digested.

The Frenchman is experimenting further with other drugs, and it is not our medicine in the form of eggs.

NONE TO TURN OVER.

over a new leaf, John, she said. I was, he replied, but I find I can't.

Why not? spring.

Partial Paralysis.

SEVERE COLD BRINGS A WIFE AND MOTHER LOW.

Partial Paralysis Accompanied by Fainting Fits Follows-Doctors Fail to Bring Relief-Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Re-

Brookholm, a suburb of Owen Sound,

tore Mealth.

is fairly vibrating with interest in the wonderful cures effected in that place by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. ion, Dupin was a very inferior fellow. A newspaper man of Toronto, spending some time in the vicinity, was directed to a house on a hill overlooking Owen Sound's beautiful bay, and was told that there he would learn something about a cure effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The hill was climbed and it is to Mr. J. F. Goodfellow, the genial owner and occupant of that pleasant home, that he is indebted for the following facts:- "My wife owes her good measure of health today to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills," said Mr. Goodfellow. "On the 12th of July, 1895, Mrs. Goodfellow went on an excursion to Collingwood by boat and came home with a severe cold, which developed into a partial or slight attack of paralysis in the left side and limb. In addition, at times she would be seized with a dizziness which often resulted in sudden and severe falls. The paralysis made her unable to lift any weight with her left hand. She called in medical aid and for some months followed the advice and took the medi-, cines prescribed. But it was only money wasted as she did not get any better. As Mrs. Goodfellow has three children and her husband to care "There are no crimes and no crim- for it was a deep trouble to the family inals in these days," he said querulous- for her to be so afflicted. For eight ly. "What is the use of having brains months these dizzy spells and the in our profession? I know well that paralysis continued. Then some friend have, it in me to make my name asked her to try a box of Dr. Wilfamous. No man lives or has ever lived liams' Pink Pills. To please the friend who has brought the same amount of she consented to purchase a few study and natural talent to the de- boxes. When these had been taken she felt decidedly better. The faintme splashes upon his trausers, and forefinger and thumb, by his expres- And what is the result? There is no ing spells came less frequent, her told me by their color and consistence sion, by his shirt-cuffs-by each of these crime to detect, or, at most, some bung-strength returned to her side and arm in what part of London he had receive- things a man's calling is plainly re- ling villainy with a motive so trans- and she was delighted with the result. vealed. That all united should fail to parent that even a Scotland Yard of- After taking about six boxes, and feeling quite well again, she discon-I was still annoyed at his bumptious tinued the use of the pills for "What ineffable twaddle!" I cried, style of conversation. I thought it best a time, but later felt some of the old symptoms returning. She again procured a supply and recommended their use, and was overjoyed taking them until she felt that she must certainly be over the effects of the trouble when she again ceased to take the pills. That is over a year and a half ago, and only once or twice-since has she had any slight symptoms of the old trouble, and then a few doses seclusion of his own study. It is not myself. "He knows that I cannot ver- of the pills would give full relief. Mrs. Goodfellow is decidedly of the opinion enthusiastic in her recommendation

RAG CARPERTS.

In a family where there are several children there is always a quantity of faded and worn clothing, also sheets, no longer useful in their original capacity. Very pretty and servicable carpets may be made of them, and as I have just put a new one down on our dining room floor, I will tell you about it.

When the weekly washing was done. every soiled garment was put in. Those intended for the carpet did not need ironing, but were sorted out, all the buttons cut off and saved for future use. All seams and other thick places were cut out, as they would make rough places in the carpet, the white and light colored rags put in one box, and the dark ones in another, both boxes have close fitting lids, which keep out the dust.

My last carpet is very pretty indeed, and is composed of wide hit or miss stripes of dark rags, alternating with the bright stripes. If you wish to make a carpet of that kind, save the dark rags until you have the amount required, then cut or tear them in narrow strips. Of course thin goods must be wider than thick, so they will make a thread of the same size when beaten up, and the texture will be uniform. When you have enough for your carpet, mix them thoroughly so that all the stripes will be alike, and begin sewing. The white and very light rags must be colored for the bright stripes, and diamond dyes for cotton are excellent for that purpose. Red, yellow, blue and green are pretty and brighten a carpet wonderfully. Do not leave the arrangement of the colors to the weaver. Wind the stripe that you wish copied on a board, being careful to have the amount of each of mankind. A salt of iron is given to color used, correspond with the the hens with grains of wheat. A amount of that color you have on dozen of these medicated grains of hand. A little study will enable any what a day makes the hens after three one of fair judgment to decide which colors should be used together to produce harmonious effects.

Very pretty carpets are sometimes made by sewing all the rags hit or wi hout the bounds of possibility that miss style, when there are a variety we shall shortly be able to take all of bright colors to mix with the dark ones. Two contrasting colors of warp are often used, woven in checks one or two inches square. Every weaver knows how this is done. Get the best four or five ply warp, as it is usually I thought you were going to turn the warp that wears out first. It is easy to estimate the quantity of material needed, for one and one fourth pounds of rags will make a square There won't be any new leaves until | yard of carpet, and one pound of chain is enough for three yards.