

# MEMOIRS OF SHERLOCK HOLMES,

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

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## THE ADVENTURE OF THE BERYL CORONET

(Continued.)

My friend insisted upon my accompanying them in their expedition, which I was eager enough to do, for my curiosity and sympathy were deeply stirred by the story to which we had listened. I confess that the guilt of the banker's son appeared to me to be as obvious as it did to his unhappy father, but still I had such faith in Holmes's judgment that I felt that there must be some grounds for hope as long as he was dissatisfied with the accepted explanation. He hardly spoke a word the whole way out to the southern suburb, but sat with his chin upon his breast and his hat drawn over his eyes, sunk in the deepest thought. Our client appeared to have taken fresh heart at the little glimpse of hope which had been presented to him, and he even broke into a desultory chat with me over his business affairs. A short railway journey and a shorter walk brought us to Fairbank, the modest residence of the great financier.

Fairbank was a good-sized square house of white stone, standing back a little from the road. A double carriage sweep, with a snow-cleared lawn, stretched down in front to two large iron gates which closed the entrance. On the right side was a small wooden thicket, which led into a narrow path between two neat hedges stretching from the road to the kitchen door and forming the tradesmen's entrance. On the left ran a lane which led to the stables and was not itself within the grounds at all, being a public, though little used thoroughfare. Holmes left us standing at the door and walked slowly all round the house, across the front, down the tradesmen's path and so round by the garden behind into the stable lane. So long was he that Mr. Holder and I went into the dining room and waited by the fire until he should return. We were sitting there in silence when the door opened and a young lady came in. She was rather above the middle height, slim, with dark hair and eyes, which seemed the darker against the absolute pallor of her skin. I do not think that I have ever seen such deadly paleness in a woman's face. Her lips, too, were bloodless, but her eyes were flushed with crying. As she swept silently into the room she impressed me with a greater sense of grief than the banker had done in the morning, and it was the more striking in her as she was evidently a woman of strong character, with immense capacity for self-restraint. Disregarding my presence, she went straight to her uncle, and passed her hand over his head with a sweet womanly caress.

"You have given orders that Arthur should be liberated, have you not, dad?" she asked.

"No, no, my girl; the matter must be referred to the bottom."

"But I am so sure that he is innocent! You know what women's instincts are, I know that he has done no harm and that you will be sorry for having acted so harshly."

"Why is he silent, then, if he is innocent?"

"Who knows? Perhaps because he was so angry that you should suspect him."

"How could I help suspecting him when I actually saw him with the coronet in his hand?"

"Oh, but he had only picked it up to

Perhaps I had better take a look at the lower windows before I go up."

He walked swiftly round from one to the other, pausing only at the large one which looked from the hall into the stable lane. This he opened, and made a very careful examination of the sill with his powerful magnifying lens. "Now we shall go upstairs," he said at last.

The banker's dressing-room was a plainly furnished little chamber, with a gray carpet, a large bureau and a long mirror. Holmes went to the bureau first and looked hard at the lock.

"Which key was used to open it?" he asked.

"That which my son himself indicated—that of the cupboard of the lumber-room."

"Have you it here?"

"That is it on the dressing-table."

Sherlock Holmes took it up and opened the bureau.

"It is a noiseless lock," said he. "It is no wonder that it did not wake you. This case, I presume, contains the coronet. We must have a look at it." He opened the case and, taking out the diamond, laid it upon the table. It was a magnificent specimen of the jeweller's art, and the thirty-six stones were the finest that I have ever seen. At one side of the coronet was a cracked edge, where a corner holding three gems had been torn away.

"Now, Mr. Holder," said Holmes, "here is the corner which corresponds to that which has been so unfortunately lost. Might I beg that you will break it off?"

The banker recoiled in horror. "I should not dream of trying," he said.

"Then I will," Holmes suddenly bent his strength upon it, but without result. "I feel it give a little," said he; "but though I am exceptionally strong in the fingers, it would take me all my time to break it. An ordinary man could not do it. Now, what do you think would happen if I did break it, Mr. Holder? There would be a noise like a pistol-shot. Do you tell me that all this happened within a few yards of your bed and that you heard nothing of it?"

"I do not know what to think. It is all dark to me."

"But perhaps it may grow lighter as we go. What do you think, Miss Holder?"

"I confess that I still share my uncle's perplexity."

"Your son had no shoes or slippers on when you saw him?"

"He had nothing on save only his trousers and shirt."

"I thank you. We have certainly been favored with extraordinary luck during this inquiry, and it will be entirely our own fault if we do not succeed in clearing the matter up. With your permission, Mr. Holder, I shall now continue my investigations outside."

He went alone, at his own request, for he explained that any unnecessary footmarks might make his task more difficult. For an hour or more he was at work, returning at last with his feet heavy with snow and his features as inscrutable as ever.

"I think that I have seen now all that there is to see, Mr. Holder," said he; "I can serve you best by returning to my rooms."

"But the gems, Mr. Holmes. Where are they?"

"I cannot tell."

The banker wrung his hands. "I shall never see them again!" he cried. "And my son? You give me hopes?"

"My opinion is in no way altered."

"Then, for God's sake, what was this dark business which was acted in my house last night?"

"If you can call upon me at my Baker street rooms tomorrow morning between nine and ten I shall be happy to do what I can to make it clearer. I understand that you give me carte blanche to act for you, provided only that I get back the gems, and that you place no limit on the sum I may draw."

"I would give my fortune to have them back."

"Very good. I shall look into the matter between this and then. Good-by; it is just possible that I may have to come over here again before evening."

It was obvious to me that my companion's mind was now made up about the case, although what his conclusions were was more than I could even dimly imagine. Several times during our homeward journey I endeavored to sound him upon the point, but he always glided away to some other topic, until at last I gave it over in des air. It was not yet three when we found ourselves in our room once more. He hurried to his chamber, and was down again in a few minutes dressed as a common loafer. With his collar turned up, his shiny, seedy coat, his red cravat and his worn boots, he was a perfect sample of the class.

"I should do," said he, glancing into the glass above the fireplace.

"I had just finished my tea when he returned, evidently in excellent spirits, swinging an old elastic-sided boot in his hand. He chuckled it down into a corner and helped himself to a cup of tea."

"I am going right on."

"Where to?"

"Oh, to the other side of the West End. It may be some time before I get back. Don't wait up for me in case I should be late."

"How are you getting on?"

"Oh, so so. Nothing to complain of. I have been out to Streatham since I saw you last, but I did not call at the house. It is a very sweet little problem, and I would not have missed it for a good deal. However, I must not sit gossying here, but must get these disreputable clothes off and return to my highly respectable self."

I could see by his manner that he had stronger reasons for satisfaction than his words alone would imply. His eyes twinkled and there was even a touch of color upon his sallow cheeks. He hastened up stairs, and a few minutes later I heard the slam of the hall door, which told me that he was off once more on his congenial hunt.

(To be Continued.)

Base—"How Charles does like to show his importance!"

Pogg—"I know it. Singular, is n't it, considering he has so little of it?"

## THE ROYAL ARCANUM

### Members of Massachusetts Councils Show Little Interest and Withdrawals Continue.

(Boston Transcript.)

The action of the supreme council of the Royal Arcanum in refusing to rescind the new rates is having its effect in additional withdrawals from the order as well as general lack of interest in its affairs. Several members of Abington Council, 1902, of Winchester, withdrew their names at a meeting held last night. A few members had withdrawn at previous meetings, leaving the present membership about one hundred. Last night's meeting was harmonious and almost devoid of discussion, the only business being the appointment of a committee, including Regent Orion Kelley, Secretary W. F. Foster and Collector F. S. Seales, charged with notifying the members of the change of rates.

At a regular meeting of Linden Council 172 of Malden, there were only eight members present out of a total membership of seventy-five. G. G. Shipp, Regent of the lodge, said the raise in rates was a death-blow to the organization. Twenty-seven members had dropped out of the council since the agitation over the increased rates, and by the next meeting, a month hence, he thinks that every member will drop out. He says nearly all the members have expressed their opinion in favor of abolishing the council, and that all the members who have withdrawn are young men. Mr. Shipp says he is to resign, and as soon as they receive official confirmation of the increase in rates from the supreme council there will be an exodus of members from the order.

Mystic Side Council 265 of Malden also met and there were only twenty-two present out of a total membership of 207. John N. Faulkner, the collector, said four members have dropped out since the increase in rates. If the proposed change in assessments goes into effect he does not think more than twenty-five per cent. of the members will drop out. Mr. Faulkner says there is considerable dissatisfaction among the members over the proposed change in rates, and the test for or against the plan will come at the next monthly meeting.

Scarcely a baker's dozen of members of Rosindale Council 1306 were at the meeting in Fairview Hall, Rosindale, because of the lack of interest on the part of members at the present stage of Arcanum matters. Regent William Wall said: "We voted to await the action of the committee of fifteen appointed by the various councils of the State to look after our interests and present to the supreme council a new rate list. Until we get a report from that committee, Rosindale Council will be a patient waiter. Our council has lost seven members since July, and among the number is James Jeffrey Roche, who is now in Europe."

## NEBOGATOFF IS OUT

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 6.—An imperial order was issued today dismissing Rear Admiral Nebogatoff and the captains of the battleship Nikolai I. (now the Iki) and the cruisers Admiral Semenov (now the Minchima) and General Admiral Apraxine (now the Okinoshima) which were surrendered to the Japanese in the battle of the Sea of Japan. The emperor has ordered all other officers who surrendered their vessels to be tried on their return to Russia.

## THE ANGLO-JAP TREATY

LONDON, Sept. 7.—The substance of the new Anglo-Japanese treaty has been communicated by the British foreign office to the state department at Washington, through the ambassador of Great Britain, Sir Morrell Durand. The other powers concerned have been similarly notified through the British representatives at the different capitals. No details of the contents of the treaty have yet been given out here.



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The caster on a metal or brass bed is important. An imperfect caster is liable to injure carpets or rugs while on polished floors it always leaves marks. Ives' Brass Beds have a double wheel ball bearing caster. The double wheel divides the weight and its wide face does not mark the floor, while it turns so easily to the motion of the bed that it never injures carpets. It is attention to important small things that makes Ives' beds the finest in America. Ask to see an Ives Brass Bed and examine it closely.

THE H. R. IVES CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL.

# The EVENING TIMES

The only one-cent paper printing eight pages daily.  
The only paper printing two colors daily.  
The only afternoon paper without advertising on the front page.  
The only one-cent paper printing twelve pages and a comic supplement in colors on Saturday.  
The only paper publishing the new Sherlock Holmes stories.  
The only one-cent paper delivered to St. John homes by our own carriers.  
The only paper that publishes want ads. free to subscribers.  
The only one-cent paper printed on a

## Two-Color Goss Press

The only one-cent paper that publishes a sporting page.  
The only one-cent paper that does not use plate matter.  
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The Evening Times is the best financial and shipping journal in St. John.

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IT IS THE LEADING EVENING PAPER, AND THE PEOPLE SAY SO.

### MISS MAE WOOD SPRINGS MISS

Enters a Civil Suit Against Platt and the U. S. Express Co.—Claims \$25,000 for Valuable "Tips" Given.

OMAHA, Neb., Sept. 7.—Mae C. Wood has filed a civil suit in the district court against U. S. Senator Thomas C. Platt and the United States Express Company for \$25,000 for alleged services rendered to the defendants. Miss Wood's petition alleges that while she was employed by the government in the post office department at Washington she rendered service to the defendants by "tipping off" the inside workings of the office and by assisting to keep out of Postmaster General Payne's annual report of May, 1904, a recommendation of the "post check system," thus saving the express company several hundred thousand dollars.

### CIVIL ENGINEER KILLED

CHICAGO, Sept. 7.—Frederick C. Rossiter, a Chicago civil engineer, was struck and killed by a train last night as he was trying to get his chain from the track near Hammond. His son, Robert, who was assisting him in the survey was an eye witness to the accident.

### AUSTRALIAN GOODS

OTTAWA, Sept. 7.—(Special)—A report from the commercial agent at Melbourne, Australia, makes it clear that the cost of conveying goods destined for Australia as far as the boundary line in Canada, will be added for duty purposes. That is to say goods sent by way of New York from Toronto will have the cost of freight to Niagara Falls added while goods going by the Canadian route to Vancouver will have the cost of freight to Vancouver added.

### Piles

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding, protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto. Dr. Chase's Ointment

### A VILLAGE WIPED OUT

Forestport, New York, Badly Damaged by Fire Early Today—Town Had no Water Supply.

ROME, N. Y., Sept. 7.—Early today fire destroyed the business portion of Forestport, a village on Black River canal which came into prominence a few years ago by reason of the conviction and imprisonment of several of the residents for causing breaks in the canal. The fire started in the Hotel O'Connor the principal hotel and swept 200 feet on Wood Hill street and 150 feet on River street. Besides the O'Connor hotel, the hotel Monahan, the dwellings of Wm. Clarke and Ed. Thorpe the store of Wm. Remer were all destroyed as well as all the barns and sheds in the rear of these buildings. A number of other buildings were badly damaged. The fire started on top of the hotel and its origin is unknown. The water works system of the village is undergoing repairs and there was no water in the mains. The loss is estimated at \$50,000.

### ODD ACT OF REVENGE

There was much ado in a provincial town a year or two ago when Mrs. Fielding, the wife of a leading draper, came across a packet of her husband's billets-doux accidentally dropped by one of the young lady assistants.

### A RICH COUNTRY

OTTAWA, Ont., Sept. 7.—(Special)—A. P. Lowe of the Geological Survey has returned from a trip 200 miles northwest of Lake St. John at Chibougamau, where he found valuable deposits of asbestos, some gold quartz, and fine spruce for pulp wood. Nothing could be done with these resources until such time as a railway was built.

Steamer Isoco, which foundered in Lake Superior Friday night, had a crew of 19, all of whom perished. Altogether forty persons perished in the recent storm.

"A man never quite knows whether his conscience, common sense, or caution that keeps him from 'yielding' to temptation. Maybe it's all as thin."—Baltimore American.

## TOMORROW, SATURDAY, IS THE LAST BARGAIN DAY AT The Montreal Clothing Store.

Our clearance sale has been a gigantic success. Hundreds of people have come and gone away with bargains unparalleled in the history of this city. Never have such values been offered, and probably never will such values be offered again. As announced last week our sale was to close Saturday, Sept. 2, as Mr. J. N. Harvey was to take possession of these premises, but we have arranged for one week longer in order to completely unload this stock.

Hundreds of desirable offers yet remain which must be moved during this week without fail. COME IN, for if you allow this chance to pass you miss the mightiest money-saving moment of your lifetime.

### Don't Delay! Don't Delay!

Read the lines opposite:

- Men's Suits, Black, all Wool Cheviot, Regular \$6.00, Now \$2.90
- " " Fine English Tweed, " 9.00, " 4.65
- " " " " " " 12.00, " 6.95
- " " " " " " 14.00, " 8.55
- " " Black Diagonal, best make, " 16.00, " 9.65
- Men's Trousers. Regular \$1.25 to \$3.50, Now 69c. to \$1.85
- Men's Overcoats. A brand new assortment just arrived. A great variety. Regular \$6.00, \$7.50, 8.00, 10.00, 12.00 and 14.00. Now \$3.95, 4.90, 5.85, 6.80, 7.75 and 8.70
- Boys' 3-piece Suits, Regular \$3.75, 4.50, 5.50, Now \$1.85, 2.48, 2.90 and 3.85
- Men's Soft Hats, broken sizes, regular \$1.50 to \$2.50. If your size is here take one for 49c.
- Men's Stiff Hats, you can buy one for 10c.
- Men's Underwear, wool fleece, worth 75c. Now 39c. per garment.
- Men's Cashmere Hose, the 35c. kind, 19c.
- Brush Binding for Skirts, 6 yards for 5c.
- Ladies' Black Lustre Waists, worth \$2.00, at 98c.
- " " " " " " 1.25, at 49c.
- Ladies' Rainproof Coats at \$3.65, \$5.75 and \$6.95. Worth more than double.
- Men's Rainproofs, guaranteed by the manufacturer; regular \$9.00, now \$3.95.
- Men's Mackintoshes, \$10.00, \$12.00 and \$15.00 values, now \$4.65 to \$5.75.
- Ladies' All-Wool Hose, regular 35c, now 19c pair.
- Ladies' White Silk Handkerchiefs, plain or initial, 2 for 25c.
- Gentlemen's White Silk Handkerchiefs, plain or initial, worth 40c each, now 18c, or 2 for 35c.

Ties, Collars, Regatta Shirts, Black Sateen Top Shirts, Knit Top Shirts, Wool Underwear. Come in TOMORROW. We are simply giving goods away.

## The Montreal Clothing Store, 207 Union Street.

Open Saturday Until 11 o'clock.