Gastonia, N. C., May 2, 1895.

(Cres per Annoes.)

No 18.



THE BARR STREET INNEGULARS "What now?" I asked. "Toby has lost his character for infallibility.

"He acted according to his lights," said Holmes, lifting him down from the barrel and walking him out of the timber yard. "If you consider how much creceote is carted about London in one day, it is no great wonder that our trail should have been crossed. It is much used now, especially for the seasoning of wood. Poor Toby is not to blame."

"We must get on the main scent again, I suppose."
"Yes. And, fortunately, we have no distance to go. Evidently what puzzled the dog at the corner of Knight's place was that there were two different trails running in opposite directions. We took the wrong one. It only remains to follow the other."

There was no difficulty about this On leading Toby to the place where he had committed his fault, he cast about in a wide circle, and finally dashed off in a fresh direction.

We must take care that he does not sow bring us to the place where the crosses burrel came from." I observed.
"I had thought of that. But you notice that he keeps on the pavement, whereas the burrel passed down the roadway. No, we are on the true scent

It tended down towards the riveraide, running through Belmout place sort," said Rolmes, as we sat in the and Prince's atreet. At the end of sheets of the wherry, "is never to let Broad street it ran right down to the water's edge, where there was a small wooden wharf. Toby led us to the very edge of this, and there stood whining, looking out on the dark cur-

"We are out of luck," said Holmes "They have taken to a boat here."
Several small punts and skiffs were lying about in the water and on the edge of the wharf. We took Toby round to each in turn, but, though he miffed earnestly, he/made no sign.
Close to the rude landing stage was

a small brick house, with a wooden placard swung out through the second wimdow. "Mordeds! Smith" was printed-across it in large letters, and, underneath: "Boats to hire by the hour or day." A second inscription above the door informed us that a steam launch was kept-s statement which was confirmed by a great pile of coke upon the jetty. Sherlock Holmes looked slowly and, and his face assumed an omin

"This looks bad," said he. "Those fallows are sharper than I expected. They seem to have covered their tracks. There has, I fear, been preconcerted

management here."

He was approaching the door of the house, when if opened, and a little eurly-headed lad of six came running out, followed by a stoutish, red-faced woman with a large approach in head. woman with a large sponge in her hand.
"You some back and be washed,
Jack," she shouted. "Come back, you young imp. For if your father comes home and finds you like that, he'll

"Dear little chap!" said Holmes, rategically. "What a rosy-checked strategically. What a rosy-checked young rescall Now, Jack, is there any-thing you would like?"

The youth pondered for a moment.
"I'd like a shillin'," said he.
"Nothing you would like better?"
"I'd like two shillin' better," the
prodigy answered, after some thought.

"Here you are, then! Catch-A fine shild, Mrs. Hmith?" "Lor bless you, sir, he is that, and

forward. He gets a most too much for me to manage, specially when my man is away days at a time."

"Away is he?" said Holmes, in a dis-posinted voice. "I am sorry for that, for I wanted to speak to Mr. Smith.

"He's been away since yesterday mornin', sir, and, truth to tell, I am be-giamin' to feel frightened about him. But if it is about a boat, sir, maybe I sould serve as well."

"I wanted to hire his steam launch." "Why, bless you, sir, it is in the steam launch that he has gone. That's what puzzles me; for I know there ain't more coals in her than would take her to about Woolwich and back. If he'd been away in the barge I'd ha' thought nothin'; for many a time a job has tal him as far as Gravesend, and then if

there was much dotn' there he might ha stayed over. But what good is a steam launch without coals?" "He might have bought some at a wharf down the river.

"He might, sir, but it weren't his ay. Many a time I've beard him call out at the prices they charge for a few odd begs. Besides, I don't like that wooden-legged man, wi his ugly face and outlandish talk. What did he want always knockin' about here for?"
"A wooden-legged man?" said
Elolmes, with bland surprise.

"Yes, sir, a brown, monkey-faced chap that's called more'n once for my old man. It was him that roused him up yesternight, and, what's more, my e was comin', for he had steem up in the launch. I tell you straight, sir, I don't feel easy in my

"But, my dear Mrs. Smith," said Holmes, shrugging his shoulders, "you are frightening yourself about nothing. How could you possibly tell that it was the wooden-legged man who came in the night? I don't quite aderstand how you can be so sure."

which is kind o' thick and forgy. He tapped at the winder—about three it would be. 'Show a leg. matcy.' says he: 'time to turn out guard.' My old man woke up Jim-that's my eldestand away they went, without so much as a word to me. I could hear the wooden leg clackin' on the stones."

"And was this wooden-legged man "Couldn't say, I am sure, sir. I didn't bear no one else.

"I am sorry, Mrs. Smith, for I wanted a steam launch, and I have heard good reports of the— Let me see, what is

"The Aurore, sir." "Ah! She's not that old green launch with a yellow line, very broad in the

"No, indeed. She's as trim a little thing as any on the river. She's been fresh painted, black with two red

"Thanks. I hope that you will hear soon from Mr. Smith. I am going down the river; and if I should see anything of the Aurora I shall let him ow that you are uneasy. A black funuel, you say?"
"No, sir. Black with a white band."

"Ah, of course. It was the sides which were black. Good moraing, Mrs. Smith. There is a boatman here with a wherry, Watson. We shall take it and cross the river."

"The main thing with people of that them think that their information can be of the slightest importance to you. If you do, they will instantly shut up



"I'M SORRY, MES. SMITH, POR I WANTED A STEAM LAUSCE.

like an oyster. If you listen to them under protest, as it were you are very likely to get what you want." Our course now seems pretty clear, onid I.

'What would you do, then?' "I would engage a launch and go down the track of the Aurora."

"My dear fallow, it would be a colossal task. She may have touched at between here and Greenwich. the bridge there is a perfect labyrinth of landing-places for miles. It would take you days and days to exhaust them, if you set about it alone.

"Employ the police, then."
"No. I shall probably call Atbelney
Jones in at the last moment. He is
not a bad fellow, and I should not like to do anything which would injure him professionally. But I have a fancy for working it out myself, now that we

have gone so far." Could we advertise, then, asking for information from wharingers?" "Worse and worse! Our men would "Worse and worse! Our men would know that the chase was hot at their heels, and they would be off out of the country. As it is, they are likely enough to leave, but as long as they think they are perfectly safe they will be in no hurry. Jones' energy will be of use to us there, for his view of the case is sure to push itself into the daily wream, and the runnways will think s, and the runaways will think that everyone is off on the wrong

"What are we to do, then?" I asked. as we landed near Millbank peniten

have some breakfast, and get an sleep. It is quite on the cards that we may be afoot to-night again. Stop at the telegraph office, cabby! We will keep Toby, for he may be of use to us

We pulled up at the Great Peter street post office, and Holmes dis patched his wire. "Whom do you think that is to?" he saked, as we re-

"I am sure I don't know." "You remember the Baker street division of the detective police force whom I employed in the Jefferson

Hope case?"
"Well," said I, laughing.

"This is just the case where they might be invaluable. If they fail, I have other resources; but I shall try them first. That wire was to my dirty little lioutenant. Wiggins, and I expect that he and his gang will be with us before we have finished our breakfast." It was between eight and nine o'clock now, and I was conscious of a strong reaction after the successive excitements of the night. I was limp and weary, befogged in mind and fatigued in body. I had not the professional en-thusiasus which corried my companion

mere abstract intellectual problem. All far as the death of Bartholomew Sholto went, I had heard little good of him, and could feel no intense autipathy to and could feel no intense antipathy to his murderers. The treasure, however, was a different matter. That, or part of it, belouged rightfully to Miss Morstan. While there was a chance of recovering it, I was ready to devote my life to the one object. True, if I found it, it would probably put her forever beyond my reach. Yet it would be a petty and selfish love which would be influenced by such a thought as that. If Holmes

on to find the treasure. A bath at Haker street and a com-plete change freshened me up wonder-fully. When I came down to our room I found the breakfast laid and Holmes

by such a thought as that. If Holmes could work to find the criminals, I had

a tenfold stronger reason to urge me

pouring out the coffee. "Here it is," said he, laughing and pointing to an open newspaper. "The energetic Jones and the ublquitous reporter have fixed it up between them. But you have had enough of the case. Better have your ham and eggs first."

I took the paper from him and read the short notice, which was headed: "Mysterious Business at Lypus "About twelve o'clock last night," said the Standard, "Mr. Bartholomew Sholto, of Pondisherry lodge, Upper Norwood, was found dead in his room

Norwood, was found dead in his room under circumstances which point to foul play. As far as we can learn, no actual traces of violence were found upon Mr. Sholto's person, but a valuable collection of Indian gems which the deceased gentleman had inherited from his father has been carried off. The discovery was first made by Mr. Shericek Holmes and Dr. Watson, who had called at the house with Mr. Thaddeus Shalto, brother of the deceased. By a singular piece of good fortune Mr. Athelney Jones, the well-known member of the detective police force, happened to be at the Norwood police station, and at the Norwood police station, and was on the ground within half an hour of the first alarm. His trained and ex-perienced faculties were at once directed towards the detection of the crim-inals, with the gratifying result that the brother, Thaddens Sholto, has al-ready been arrested, together with the housekeeper, Mrs. Bernstene, an In-dian butler named Lal Eao, and a porter, or gatekeeper, named McMurdo. It is quite certain that the thief or thieves were well acquainted with the house, for Mr. Jones' well-known technical knowledge and his powers of minute observation have enabled him to prove conclusively that the miscreants owned not have enabled. the miscreants could not have entered by the door or by the window, but must have made their way across the roof of have made their way across the roof of the building, and so through, a trap-door into a room which communicated with that in which the body was found. This fact, which has been very clearly made out, proves conclusively that it was no mere haphazard burglary. The prompt and energetic action of the offi-cers of the law shows the great advan-tage of the weaves on such occasion. tage of the presence on such occasions of a single vigorous and masterful mind. We cannot but think that it supplies an argument to those who would wish to see our detectives more desentralized, and brought into closer

and more effective touch with the cases which it is their duty to investigate.
"Isn't it gorgeous!" said Holmes,
grinning over his coffee cup. "What
do you think of it?"
"I think that we have had a close

shaye ourselves of being arrested for "So do I. I wouldn't answer for our

safety row, if he should happen to have r of his attacks of energy. At this moment there was a loud ring at the bell, and I could hear Mrs. Hudson, our landlady, raising avoice in a wail of expostulation and d

"By beaven, Holmes," I said, half rising, "I believe that they are really

"No, it's not quite so bad as that. It is the unofficial force—the Baker street irregulara."

As he spoke, there came a swift pattering of naked feet upon the stairs, a clatter of high voices, and in rushed a dozen dirty and ragged little street-Arabs. There was some show of disci-pline among them, despite their tamultuons entry, for they instantly drew up in line and stood facing us with expectant faces. One of their number, tailer and older than the others, stood forward with an air of lounging superiority which was very tanny in such a disreputable little son: "Got your message, sir," said he, "and brought een on sharp. Three bob and a tenner for tickets."

"Here you are," said Holmes, duoing some silver. 'In future they can report to you, Wiggins, and you to me. I cannot have the house invaded in this way. However, it is just as well that you should all hear the instructions. I want to find the whereabouts of a steam launch called the Aurora, owner Mordecal Smith, black with two ed streaks, fannel black with a white band. She is down the river some-where. I want one boy to be at Mor-decal Smith's landing-stage opposite Milibank to say if the boat comes back.

You must divide it out among your-selves, and do both banks thoroughly. Let me know the moment you have news. Is that all clear?" Yos, guv'nor," said Wiggins. "The old scale of pay, and a guinea to the boy who finds the boat. Here's a day in advance. Now off you go!" He handed them a shilling cook, and away they bussed down the stairs, and

I saw them a moment later stres own the street. "If the launch is above water they will find her," said Holmes, as he rose from the table and lit his pipe. "They own go everywhere, see everything, overhear everyone. I expect to hear before evening that they have spotted her. In the meanwhile, we can do nothing but await results. We cannot pick up the broken trail until we find

either the Aurora or Mr. Merdeesi Smith.

"Toby could cat these acraps, I dere my. Are you going to bad, Holmen?"
"No; I am not thred. I have a curious constitution. I never remember feeling thred by work, though idleness exhausts me completely. I am going to smoke and to think over this queer as to which my fair client has business to which my fair citens has introduced us. If ever man had an easy task, this of owns ought to be. Wooden-legged men are not so common, but the other man must, I should think, be absolutely unique."

"That other man acquire." That other man again!"

"I have no wish to make a mystery of him—to you, anyway. But you must have formed your own opinion. Now, do consider the data. Diminutive footmarks, toes never fettered by boots, maked fast, stone-headed wooden boots, maked rares, stone-neaded woodsen mace, great agility, amali poisoned darts. What do you make of all this? "A savage!" I exclaimed. "Perhaps one of those indians who were the as-

sociates of Jonathan Small."
"Hardly that," said be. "When first I saw signs of strange weapons I was inclined to think so; but the remarkable character of the footmarks caused me to reconsider my views. Some of the inhabitants of the Indian peninsula mell men but home gould have left such marks as that. The Hindoo proper has long and thin feet. The sandal-wearing Mohammedan has the sendal-wearing Mohammedan has the great toe well separated from the others, because the thong is commonly passed between. These little darts, too, could only be shot in one way. They are from a blowpipe. Now, then, where are we to find our savage?"
"Bouth American." I hazarded.
He stretched by

He stretched his hand up and took down a bulky volume from the shelf.
"This is the first volume of a gareteer which is now being published. It may be looked upon as the very latest authority. Whatthave we here? 'Andaman islands, situated three hypothesis. dred and forty miles to the north of Sumatra, in the bay of Bengal. Humi hum! What's all this? Moist elimate, barracks, Rutland island, epitonwoods —ah, here we are. The aborigines of the Andaman islands may perhaps claim the distinction of being the claim the distinction of being the smallest race upon this earth, though some anthropologists prefer the Bushmen of Africa, the Digger Indians of America and the Terra del Fuegiana. The average height is rather below four feet, although many full-grown adults may be found who are very much smaller than this. They are a fierce, morose and intractable people, though capable of forming most devoted friendships when their confidevoted friendships when their confidence has once been gained.' Mark that, Watson. Now, then, listen to 'They are naturally hideous



THE BOAT." flores eyes, and distorted features. Their best and mands, however, are re-markably shall. So intrastable and flerce are they that all the efforts of the British officials have failed to win them over in any degree. They have always been a terror to shipwreeked crews, braining the survivors with their stone-headed clubs, or shooting them with their poisoned arrows. These massacres are invariably con-cluded by a caunibal feast. Mice. amiable people, Wateon! If this fellow had been left to his own unaided de vices this affair might have taken an even more ghastly turn. I fancy that, even se it is, Jonathan Small would give a good deal not to have employed

"But how same he to have so singular

"Ah, that is more than I can tell. Since, however, we had already deter-mined that Small had come from the Andamans, it is not so very wonderful that this islander should be with him. No doubt we shall know all about it in time. Look here, Watson; you look regularly dome. Lie down there on the sofe, and see if I can put you to

took up his violin from the corner. and as I stretched myself out he began to play some low, dramy, melodicula air—his own, no doubt for he had a remarkable gift for improvidation. I have a vague remembrance of his gaunt limbs, his earnest face, and the rise and fall of his bow. Then I seemed to be floated pencefully away upon a soft sea of sound, until I found myself in dreamland, with the west face of Mary Morstan looking down upon me.

Remarkable Care of Rh From the Groton Connecticut Review. David Lewis, who has been afflicted all winter by rheamatism. Is out again and all due to one of the medicines advertised in our columns. After try ing everything possible, he used Cham-bertain's Pain Baim, which has relieved him of all pain, from which he was a constant sufferer and promises to make him fit for duty soon. We know David has been a great sufferer and are glad to see him around again. For sale by CURRY & KREERDY,

ARP'S SPRING BUMINATIONS.

He Recalls the Spring of 1865 at Beenco Attending tt.

I was rummating about the return of Spring. It is a blessed pleasant to sit in the piama and louk out upon nature that is now building into beauty and putting on her pantaletts and decking herself with flowers like a May Day queen. Mature's beauty costs noticing, and is the lowelest of all. I like things that cost nothing—no money, no later nor tell—but my wife likes some that require work and there's nobudy here but me. She says that nature can't put on new clothes until the old ones are removed, and so I have to rake up the leaves and trush and hast them off in the wheel barrow and the flower twis had to be renewed and refertilized and the old vines torn down from the trilliums and the bulls.

I was remurating about the return of Spring. It is a ble-send pleasant on Mr. Sharely black, for playing these transports of Spring. It is a ble-send pleasant on Mr. Sharely black, and sharely in the state of the and a little meal that had been hidden from the scenta. I bought the only ouw that was for sale in our county and she had been hid out in a case

washington Evening News.

"I have a friend fraveling through North Carolina," said D. T. Schart at that he should, this innocess, herefore of corn away down in Alabassa. I had it lidden at aid Bowland Bryant's down the river, and he had it ground at a naboring saill by right and brought in a little town of the State. This is not half a busief at a time, seer-ted under the seat of his old buggy. There were six children than at our house, and they were hungry. We never thought of meat or naver or come.

We shall be the down on and when someone and common humanity demanded that he should, this innocess, herefore that he should have exceeds that he should have exceeds that he should would have exceed that we should not be should b SUIREA TO THE BOT THAT PERDS thought of mest or sugar or coffee.

THE BOAL! and enough for anyhody. But there was no replaine. The family was reunited and at home and that was a big thing. Poverty was nothing in consthat been virtually over for several mentile and the soldiers knew it and burned their towns and seized their stock and ordered them to "git," for he was going to make war horrible, and be did it. Such a desciated country for thirty miles in width has not

try for thirty miles in width has not been seen in centuries.

And my wife looked away off dreamily and said: "Yes, it is pretty near the analyeracty of our runnages trip from Rome. That was early in May, 1-64, and you had a beautiful garden then, and we had green pens for disner and strawberries and cream for supper." "Yes," "anid I, and about midulgist, when we seet the manual disher and strawberries and cream for supper." "Yes," "said I, and about midnight, when we got the warming we took the children from their beds and tombled them into the little rock-away and went rolling down the street towards the Etowah bridge to get away from the shells that were signing and twisting in the air. Then we get tangled up with our retreating army and it was almost dayleresk before we crossed the bridge. We nurried up the hill by the light of Oustagage bridge that was burning, and away we sent on a long trut until we got to Cham-ber's will, and stopped to rest, and Tip —the faithful Tip—made a fire on the side of the road and boiled us some coffre and we drank it and gave the away we went agas, for almost every cment some stray horseman wou galling by us and say: 'Harry upi Hviry upi The yeakess have got serues the river and are coming out' Oh, it was an awful time."

Oh, it was an awful time."

I let her runt and ruminate awhile and then she mid; "It was almost as bud when we journeyed tome, near the civer of the war. I never will forget that evening when we draw down the hill to bizet's bridge on the Oanson road and one of the little boys fell out of the wagon and the hind wheel same

within an inch running over his head, and when we got to the bridge the floor was gone—not a plank was on it—nothing but the sleepers, and not a soul on Mr. Steel's place, for they had run away. It was the only bridge that was left on the long river, and there wasent a ferry for miles and miles. I remander how helpless and forlors we felt until Mr. Saunders overtook as there wish his team, and you and Tip and Mr. Saunders and his teamsters counted the old planks that were east-to-red on the lank and any there were enough to erom on, and all hands went to work and laid two rows, end to end, wide enough apart for the wheels to run on, and then pulled all the wagens and the rocksway over by faund and Tip swam the mules and lorses across and you walked the plank with the budy in your arms, and then cannot be under the children, and we all get over somehow, but I wouldest try it again for a million dollars."

"And that might," eaid I, "we drave about ten miles in the dark husting for a human habitation and formed soon.

Washington Evening News,

Maiden, and stopped at the hotel for dinner. They have no written there—at least, they had none when I was there. They may have got some since. To tell the cruth, they had a device rigged up which dispensed with their structure. perviors. The table was round and compaged of two tiers. The first, or lower, ther was stationary, and on it rested your plate, etc. On the apper tier was placed the dishes, containing months and the soldiers knew it and list got somewhat reconciled, and home and wife and children were no their hearts. Then, there were the fried eggs, the marked potatons, the turnip-top lettuce (?) and all the other turnip-top lettuce (?) and all the other witch me to support life in this driven from the line of his march to things which me to support life in this line sea. He shelled the woods Old Morth State. This tier is so built before bim and they fied. There that it revolves, so that if you want were more to fire but the old the stawed trimutous and they chance men and women and children. He to be in front of the pimplyfused fer-tilizer drammer, all you have to do is to give a spin, and, presto, you have the tomatoes in front of you. One drawback to the thing is that you have to hold it while getting the stuff or else some fellow at the other side of the table will spin it away from you. I wanted some butter the day I was there and it was half-way, round from ma. An elderly indy (it so happened, but I did not know it) was halping herself to the ham and had hold of the table. I tried to spin it, but it wouldn't move. did not know it) was helping herself to the ham and hed hold of the table. I tried to spin it, but it wouldn't move. I got mad and brood myself. Just as I got a sood grip on thing the afore-naid elderly lady let go end the duting went widsning. I moght the to-naitors on my lep, the pimply-faced drummer was fortunate enough to step the potetoes, the elderly lady sought thu rior, the ham caught the landlord in the atomach and earness of fines the lep of a young lady on his left, the turnipropped lettace unloaded eags the head of a very red inired and much frackird youth who eat on my left, with the butter stack in the hair of a man who was dramming for a coffin factory. The landledy caught the biscuits and I caught the favil (as well as the tomatous). It came me just \$8.50 to pay for the dishen."

Agreeably suspensed.

'I had a very severy orld on my lungs that amond much soruness and gave me considerable quessions in regard to the result." says Mr. T. B. Henth, of Billerion, Mass. "A local druggist called my attention to Chamberlain's Uough Bessely, and on his recommendation I gave the receipt a correlairing. The result supplied may I recovered entirely in three days." 35 and 30 cent bottles for mile by Cumps & Kestumpy, Druggist.

towner's and round the dog under the house biting und imering the child's face. He shot and wounded it, whose upon it dropped the child, was from under the house and was shot again and billed.

The little shild with blood streaming from her mangled face and thereon and the fach hanging in strings, arowing from ander his house walked around to the door and into the house and as down upon a little bux in the round. Her nece had been tern off. All the fisch on the right side of her face, must be if each on that side of her face and the liesh on that side of her face are passed, presenting a borrible spectacle. She was conscious and told how the dog had bitten and toes the fisch from her and had never for a measure second tearing and bitting her until her untils shot him. As is was theigh windows from the time the dog dragged her from the house until her anche removed her, some idea of the poor little one's borrible suffering one he formed.

When her heart broken father arrived and caught her to his heart, sobbleg over her, she begged him to be quiet, to keep the dogs off her and to get his gen and kill them. For piece teen days the little imposent lay in agent, in her delirious hanging to be aven days the little interest his gen and aboots every dog he see. And he is right.

And how must life. Chetwood fiel?

And how must Mr. Chetwood 2sof?
But for his refusul to kill his day when hegged to do so and when common sense and common humanity domained that he should, this innocent, hermion child would have except her functul

Too of the Itim Earpor's Young Puople,

There are some men in this world who can answer any question that is put to them, and sometimes when they are to their they are to the totally know what they are talking about they will give assessed that are not at all had. One of these persons was once a tanger of the Leaders are not at all had. One of these persons was once a tanger of the Leaders Con. He was pestered by questions, but he always gave as answer. On a recent occasion a countrymous strolled in, and, after looking curiously at the cumsi for a few measurests, he turned to the keeper and undi:

"I say, mister, what's he have a hump for?"

"What does he have a hump for?"

reposited the tanger. There are some men in this

repeated the hasper.

"Yet: what's the good of M?" maked the visitor.

"Why—n:—it makes a causel of him, of course," replied the hasper, after some herifation. "Passes wouldn't travel miles to see him if he didn't have that hamp. Fact is, without it he night so well us a cour."

The stranger departed well matisfied.

As a remarky for all farmers of the same o

Policy and Buth

The champion high man lives Polt occurry. His with him to peak him with allelts to keep bigs breaking Butherived security chaless the ethnic men. When he takes a deink of me from his spring. If there is may be to the gourd, he peaks it bank to povent its meating.

tion to the fact that the fourt mouth will bring the trusted of the opening of Carolina lumbers for