## The Strange Adventure of the Abbey Grange

and drawn it up with a single pull. When you eatch this fellow, you will find that he has one of these multiplex knives in

his possession. "Excellent?" said Hopkins.

three men drinking, did she not?

"Yes: she was clear about that." "Then there is an end of it. What more is to be said? And yet, you must admit. that the three glasses are very remarkable, Hopkins. What? You see nothing re-markable? Well, well, let it pass. Perhaps, when a man has special knowledge and special powers like my own, it rather encourages him to seek a complex explanation when a simpler one is at hand. Of course, it must be a mere chance about the glasses. Well, good morning, Hop-I don't see that I can be of any use to you, and you appear to have your case very clear. You will let me know when Randall is arrested, and any further developments which may occur. I trust that I shall soon have to congratulate you upon a successful conclusion. Come, Watson. I fancy that we can employ ourselves

more profitably at home." During our return journey, I could see by Holmes' face that he was much puzzled by something he had observed. Every now and then, by an effort, he would throw off the impression, and talk as it the matter were clear, and then his doubts would settle down upon him again, and would show that his thoughts had gone back once more to the great dining room of the Abbey Grange, in which this midnight tragedy had been enacted. At last, by a sudden impulse, just as our train was crawling out of a suburban station. he sprang from the platform and pulled me out after him.

"Excuse me, my dear fellow," said he, as we watched the rear carriages of our train disappearing round a curve. sorry to make you the victim of what may seem a mere whim, but on my life, possess cries out against it. It's wrong-It's all wrong-I'll swear that it's wrong, And yet the lady's story was complete, the maid's corroboration was sufficient, the detail was fairly exact. What have I to put up against that? Three wine glasses, that is all. But if I had not taken things for granted, if I had examined everything with care which I should have shown had we approached the case denove and had no cut-and-dried story to warp my mind, should I not then have found something more definite to go upon? Of course I should. Sit down on this bench, Watson, until a train for Chiselhurst arrives, and allow me to lay the evidence before you, imploring you in the first instance to dismiss from your mind the idea that anything which the mald or her mistress may have said must necessarily be true. The lady's charming personality must not be permitted to warp our judgment. "Surely there are details in her

which. we looked cold blood, would excite our These burglars made considerable haul at Sydenham, a fortnight ago. Some account of them and of their appearance was in the papers, and would naturally occur to any one who wished to invent a story in which imaginary robbers should play a part. As a matter of fact, burglars who have done a good stroke of business are, as a rule, Watson, we have come upon the handtonly too glad to enjoy the proceeds in peace and quiet without embarking on another perilous undertaking. Again, it is unusual for burglars to operate at so early an doubt?" is unusual for burglars to strike a woman to prevent her screaming, since agine that was the sure way unusual for them to be content with a limted plunder when there was much more within their reach, and finally, I should say that it was very unusual for such men to leave a bottle half empty. How do all these unusuals strike you, Watson?

of all, as it seems to me, is that the woman should be tied to the chair.

"Well, I am not so clear about that, Watson, for it is evident that they must this, comes the incident of the wine glasses." What about the wine glasses?

'Can you see them in your mind's eye?" "We are told that three men drank from

But these glasses do puzzle me, I confeas. Lady Brackenstall actually saw the

"Why not? There was wine in each glass." Exactly, but there was beeswing only in one glass. You must have noticed that What does that auggest to your mind? The last glass filled would be most

likely to contain becowing." "Not at all. The bottle was full of it. and it is inconceivable that the first two glasses were clear and the third heavily charged with it. There are to possible explanations, and only two. One is that after the second glass was filled the bottle was violently agitated, and so the third glass received the beeswing. That does not appear probable. No, no, I am sure that I am right."

What, then, do you suppose?"

"That only two glasses were used, and that the dregs of both were poured into a third glass, so as to give the false im pression that three people had been here. In that way all the beeswing would be in the last glass, would it not? Yes, I am convinced that this is so. But if I have hit upon the true explanation of this one small phenomenon, then in an instant the case rises from the commonplace to the exceedingly remarkable, for it can only mean that Lady Brackenstall and her maid have deliberately lied to us, that not one word of their story is to be believed, that they have some very strong reason for covering the real criminal, and that we must construct our case for ourselves without any help from them. That is the mission which his knitted brows and abstracted eyes now lies before us, and here, Watson, is the Sydenham train.

The household at the Abbey Grange were much surprised at our return, but Sherlock Holmes, finding that Stanley Hopkins had gone off to report to headquarters, took possession of the dining room, locked the door upon the inside, and devoted himself for two hours to one of those minute and laborious investigations which form the solid basis on which his brilliant edifices of deduction were reared. Seated in a corner like an interested student who observes the demonstration of Watson, I simply can't leave that case his professor, I followed every step of in this condition. Every instinct that I that remarkable research. The window, the curtains, the carpet, the chair, the rope-each in turn was minutely examined and duly pondered. The body of the unfortunate baronet had been removed, and all else remained as we have seen it in the morning. Finally, to my astonishment, Holmes climbed up on the massive mantelpiece. Far above his head hung the few inches of red cord which were still attached to the wire. For a long time he gazed upwards at it, and then in an attempt to get nearer to it he rested his knee upon a wooden bracket in the wall. This brought his hand within a few inches of the broken end of the rope, but it was not this so much as the bracket itself which seemed to engage his attention. Finally, he sprang down with an ejaculation of satisfaction

"It's all right, Watson," said he, "We have got our case-one of the most remarkable in our collection. But, dear me, how slow-witted I have been, and how nearly have committed the blunder of my lifetime! Now, I think that, with a few missing links; my chain is almost complete."

You have got your men?" "Man, Watson, man. Only one, but a very formidable person. Strong as a lionwitness the blow that bent that poker! Six foot three in height, active as a squirrel, dexterous with his fingers, finally, remarkably quick-witted, for this whole ingenious story is of his concoction. Yes, work of a very remarkable individual. And yet, in that bell rope, he has given us a clue which should not have left us a

"Where is the clue?" "Well, if you were to pull down a bell shoulders. "I am sorry." rope, Watson, where would you expect to make her scream; it is unsual for them to break? Surely at the spot where it is and the house. to commit murder when their numbers attached to the wire. Why should it break in the park. are sufficient to overpower one man; it is three inches from the top, as this one has friend led the way. It was frozen over, but

done "Because it is frayed there?" amine, is frayed. He was cunning enough There he scribbled a short note for Stanley ness. I suppose you have no hint to give?" end is not frayed. You could not observe Their cumulative effect is certainly conthat from here, but if you were on the but we are bound to do something for friend siderable, and yet each of them is quite mantelpiece you would see that it is cut Hopkins, just to justify this second visit." possible in itself. The most unusual thing clean off whatout any mark of fraying said he. "I will not quite take him into

whatever. You can reconcile what octhe alarm by ringing the bell. What did either kill her or else secure her in such he do". He sprang up on the mantelpiece, ber right. There is a second line of steama way that she could not give immediate could not quite reach it, put his knee on ers which connect South Australia with notice of their escape. But at any rate I the bracket-you will see the impression England, but we will draw the larger cover have shown, have I not, that there is a in the dust-and so got his knife to bear first." certain element of improbability about the upon the corn. I could not reach the place woman's story? And now, on the top of by at least three inches-from which I infer that he is at least three inches a bigger man than I. Look at that mark upon the seat of the oaken chair! What is

engo, for it begins in defeat and ends in words with the nurse. Theresa. We must if we cared to walt for him. be wary, for awhile, if we are to get the information which we want."

She was an interesting person, this stern his record and character Australian nurse-taciturn, suspicious, un-

canter at me. I heard him call my misat me. He might have thrown a dozen if proud to complain. She will not even tell for Baker street once more. me all that he has done to her. She never you saw this morning, but I know very well that they come from a stab with a hatpin. The sly-devil-God forgive me that I should speak of him so, now that he is dead! But devil he was, if ever one walked the earth. He was all honoy when first we met him-only eighteen months ago, and we both feel as if it were eighteen years. She had only just arrived in London. Yes, it fore we act, her first voyage-she had never been from home before. He won her with his title and his money and his false London ways. If she made a mistake she was paid for it, if ever a woman did. What month did we meet him? Well, I tell you it was just after we arrived. We arrived in June. and it was July. They were married in January of last year. Yes, she is down in the morning room again, and I have no doubt she will see you, but you must not ask too much of her, for she has gone through all that flesh and blood will

Lady Brackenstall was reclining on the same couch, but looked brighter than before. The maid had entered with us, and began once more to foment the bruise upon mistress' brow

"I hope," said the lady, "that you have not come to cross-examine me again?" Holmes answered, in his gentlest No." I will not cause you any unneces trouble, Lady Brackenstall, and my whole desire is to make things easy for you, for I am convinced that you are a much-tried woman. If you will treat me as a friend and trust me, you may find

that I will justify your trust." What do you want me to do?" "To tell me the truth."

Mr. Holmes! no, Lady Brackenstall-it is no use. You may have heard of any little reputa-

tion which I possess. I will stake it all on the fact that your story is an absolute Mistress and maid were both staring at Holmes with pale faces and frightened eyes.

"You are an impudent fellow!" Theresa. "Do you mean to say that my mistress has told a lie?" Holmes rose from his chair.

Have you nothing to tell me?" I have told you everything.

Think once more, Lady Brackenstall. Would it not be better to be frank?" For an instant there was hesitation thought caused it to set like a mask.

"I have told you all I know." Holmes took his hat and shrugged his mitted a murder in Kent last night." shoulders. "I am sorry." he said, and "It is fatal, Mr. Holmes—absolutely fatal, without another word we left the room Still, there are other gangs of three besides and to this a single hole was left for the convenience of a solitary swan. Holmes gazed at it

to do that with his knife. But the other Hopkins and left it with the lodgekeeper. "It may be a hit, or it may be a miss, my confidence yet. I think our next scene curred. The man needed the rope. He of operations must be the shipping office of would not tear it down for fear of giving the Adelaide - Southampton line, which stands at the end of Pall Mall, if I remem-

> Holmes' card sent in to the manager insured instant attention, and he was not long in acquiring all the information he needed. In June of '85, only one of their line had reached a home port. It was the Rock of Gibraltar, their largest and best boat. A reference to the passenger list

puts the lady's story out of court. If her maid had made the voyage in her. The owe them all to me! But it's the lady she were scated on the chair when the boat was now on her way to Australia crime was done, how comes that mark, somewhere in the south of the Sucz canal, No, sir, she was placed in the chair after. Her officers were the same as in '95, with the death of her husband. I'll wager that one exception. The first officer, Mr. Jack the black dress shows a coversponding Crocker, had been made a captain, and was mark to this. We have not yet met our to take charge of their new ship. The Bass Waterioo, Watson, but this Is our Mar- Rock, sailing in two days' time from Southampten. He lived at Sydenham, but he was victory. I would like now to have a few likely to be in that morning for instructions man, what less could I do.

No. Mr. Holmes had no desire to see

His record was magnificent. There was gracious, it took some time before Holmes' not an officer in the fleet to touch him. As pleasant manner and frank acceptance of to his character, he was reliable on duty, all that she said thawed her into a corre- but a wild, desperate fellow off the deck spending amiability. She did not attempt of his ship-hot-headed, excitable, but loyal, to conceal her hatred for her late employer. honest and kind-hearted. That was the "Yes, sir, it is true that he threw the de- pith of the information with which Holmes left the office of the Adelaide-Southampton tress a name, and I told him that he would company. Thence he drove to Scotland not dare to speak so if her brother had Yard, but, instead of entering, he sat in his been there. Then it was that he threw it cab with his brows drawn down, lost in profound thought. Finally he drove round he had but left my bonny bird alone. He to the Charing Cross telegraph office, sent was forever ill-treating her, and she too off a message, and then, at last, we made

"No. I couldn't do it, Watson," said he told me of those marks on her arm that as we re-entered our room. "Once that warrant was made out, nothing on earth would save him. Once or twice in my career I feel that I have done more real harm by my discovery of the criminal than ever he had done by his crime. I have learned caution now, and I had rather play tricks with the law of England than with my own conscience. Let us know a little more be-

Before evening we had a visit from inspector Stanley Hopkins. Things were not

going very well with him. "I believe that you are a wigard, Mr. Holmes. I really do sometimes think that you have powers that are not human. Now, pond?

"I didn't know it." "But you told me to examine it."

You got it, then?" 'Yes, I got it."

"I am very glad if I have helped you." "But you haven't helped me. You have made the affair far more difficult. What sort of burglars are they who steal silver, and then throw it into the nearest pond?" "It was certainly rather eccentric be-

havlor. I was merely going on the idea that if the silver had been taken by persons who did not want it-who merely took it for a blind, as it were, then they would naturally be anxious to get rid of it." "But why should such an idea cross

your mind? "Well, I thought it was possible. When they came out through the French window, there was the pond with one tempting little hole in the ice, right in front of their noses. Could there be a better hiding-place?"

'Ah, a hiding-place-that is better!" cried Stanley Hopkins, "Yes, yes, I see it all now! It was early, there were folk upon the roads, they were afraid of being seen with the silver, so they sank it in a pond, intending to return for it when the coast was clear. Excellent, Mr. Holmes-that is better than your idea of a blind."

Quite so, you have got an admirable theory. I have no doubt that my own ideas were quite wild, but you must admit that they ended in discovering the silver." Yes, sir-yes. It was all your doing. But I have had a bad setback." "A setback?"

"Yes, Mr. Holmes. The Randall gang her beautiful face. Then some new strong were arrested in New York this morning. "Dear me, Hopkins! That is certainly rather against your theory, that they com-"It is fatal, Mr. Holmes-absolutely fatal,

pond the Randalls, or it may be some new gang the room above. There was a bottle my of which the police have never heard." "Quite so, it is perfectly possible. What, are you off?

"Yes, Mr. Holmes, there is no rest for me "Exactly. This end, which we can ex- and then passed on to the lodge gate, until I have got to the bottom of the busi-

"I have given you one. Which?

Well. I suggested a blind." But why, Mr. Holmes, why?"

commend the idea to your mind. might possibly find that there was something in it. You won't stop for dinner? it. Then I gathered up a few plates and Well, good-bye, and let us know how you pots of silver, to carry out the idea of the

Dinner was over, and the table cleared before Holmes alluded to the matter again. He had lit his pipe and held his slippered feet to the cheerful blaze of the fire. Suddenly he looked at his watch. "I expect developments, Watson,

When? "Now-within a few minutes. I dare say

you thought I acted rather badly to Stanley Hopkins just now?"

'I trust your judgment.' "A very sensible reply, Watson. You must look at it this way: what I know is unofficial, what he knows is official. I have the right to private judgment, but he has none. He must disclose all, or he is a traitor to his service. In a doubtful case I would not put him in so painful a position, and so I reserve my information until my own mind is clear upon the matter,

"But when will that be?" The time has come. You will now be

present at the last scene of a remarkable little drama."

There was a sound upon the stairs, and our door was opened to admit as fine a specimen of manhood as ever passed through it. He was a very tall young man, golden-moustached, blue-eyed, with a skin which had been burned by tropical suns, and a springy step, which showed that the huge frame was as active as it was strong. He closed the door behind him, and then he stood with clenched some overmastering emotion

"Bit down, Captain Crocker. You got my telegram?" Our visitor sank into an armchair and looked from one to the other of us with will hinder you." questioning eyes.

"I got your telegram, and I came at the hour you said. I heard that you had been down to the office. There was no getting away from you. Let's hear the worst. What are you going to do with me? Ar-rest me? Speak out, man! You can't sit there and play with me like a cat with a

"Give him a cigar," sald Holmes. "Bite on that, Captain Crocker, and don't let your nerves run away with you. I should not sit here smoking with you if I thought that you were a common criminal, you may be sure of that. He frank with me and we may do some good. Play tricks with me, and I'll crush you.

What do you wish me to do?" a true account, mind you, with nothing See here, Captain Crocker, we'll do this in added and nothing taken off. I know so due form of law. You are the prisoner

of my hands forever he struck his leg with his great sun- guilty or not guilty?"

"I'll chance it," he cried "I believe you are a man of your word, and a white man. Captain Crocker. So long as the law does and I'll tell you the whole story. But not find some other victim you are safe one thing I will say first. So far as I am from me. Come back to this woman in a concerned, I regret nothing and I fear year, and may her future and yours justify nothing, and I would do it all again, and us in the judgment which we have probe proud of the job. Damn the beast, if nonneed this nighties

Mary-Mary Fraser-for never will I cal her by that accursed name. When I think of getting her into trouble, I who would give my life just to bring one smile t her dear face, it's that that turns my sou into water. And yet-and yet-what less could I do? I'll tell you my story, gentlemen, and then I'll ask you, as man to

'I must go back a bit. You seem to know everything, so I expect that you him, but would be glad to know more about know that I met her when she was a pas senger and I was first officer of the Rock of Gibraltar. From the first day I met her she was the only woman to Every day of that voyage I loved he and many a time since have kneeled down in the darkness of the nigh watch and kissed the deck of that ship be cause I knew her dear feet had trod it She was never engaged to me. She treated me as fairly as ever a woman treated a man. I have no complaint to make. was all love on my side, and all good comradeship and friendship on hers. When we parted she was a free woman, but could never again be a free man.

'Next time I came back from sea. heard of her marriage. Well, why shouldn't she marry whom she liked? Title and money-who could carry them better than She was born for all that is beautiful and dainty. I didn't grieve over her marriage. I was not such a selfish hound as that. I just rejoiced that good luck had come her way, and that she had no thrown herself away on a penniless sailor That's how I loved Mary Fraser. "Weil, I never thought to see her again

but last voyage I was promoted, and the

new boat was not yet launched, so I had to wait for a couple of months with my people at Sydenham. One day out in country lane I met Theresa Wright er old maid. She told me al her about her, about him, about everything how on earth could you know that the I tell you, gentlemen, it nearly drove me stolen silver was at the bottom of that mad. This drunken hound, that he should dare to raise his hand to her, whose boots he was not worthy to lick! I met Theresi again. Then I met Mary herself-and met her again. Then she would meet me ne But the other day I had a notice that I was to start on my voyage within a week, and I determined that I would see her once before I left. Theresa was al ways my friend, for she loved Mary and hated this villain almost as much as did. From her I learned the ways of the house. Mary used to sit up reading in her own little room downstairs. I crept round there last night and scratched at the win dow. At first she would not open to me but in her heart I know that now she loves me, and she could not leave me in the frosty night. She whispered to me to come round to the big front window, and found it open before me, so as to let me into the dining room. Again I heard from her own lips things that made my blood and again I cursed this brute boil. who mishandled the woman I loved Well, gentlemen. I was standing with her just inside the window, in all innocense, as God is my judge, when he rushed like a madman into the room, called her the vilest name that a man could use to a woman, and welted her across the face with the stick he had in his hand. I had sprung for the poker, and it was a fair fight be twen us. See here, on my arm, where his first blow fell. Then it was my turn, and I went through him as if he had been s rotten pumpkin. Do you think I was sorry? Not I! It was his life or mine, but far more than that, it was his life or hers, for how could I leave her in the power of this madman? That was how I killed him. Was I wrong? Well, then, what would either of you gentlemen have

done, if you had been in my position? "She had screamed when he struck her, and that brought old Theresa down from wine on the sideboard, and I opened it and poured a little between Mary's lips, for she was half dead with shock. Then I took a drop myself. Theresa was as cool as ice, and it was her plot as much as mine. We must make it appear that burglars had done the thing. Theresa kept on repeating our story to her mistress, while I swarmed up and cut the rope of the bell. Then I lashed her in her chair and frayed out the "Ah, that's the question, of course. But end of the rope to make it look natural, else they would wonder how in the world a burgiar could have got up there to cut robbery, and there I left them, with orders to give the alarm when I had a quarter of an hour's start. I dropped the silver into the pond and made off for Sydenham, feeling that for once in my life I had done a real good night's work. And that's the truth and the whole truth, Mr. Holmes, if it costs me my neck."

Holmes smoked for some time in silence Then he crossed the room and shook our visitor by the hand.

"That's what I think," said he. "I know that every word is true, for you have hardly said a word which I did not know. No one but an acrobat or a sailor could have got up to that belirope from the bracket, and no one but a sailor could have made the knots with which the cord was fastened to the chair. Only once had this woman been brought into contact with sallors, and that was on her voyage, and it was some one of her own class of life, since she was trying hard to shield him, and so showing that she loved him. You see how easy it was for me to lay my hands upon you when once I had started upon the right trail."

"I thought the police never could have

seen through our dodge." "And the police haven't, nor will they to the best of my belief. Now, look here, Captain Crocker, this is a very serious matter, though I am willing to admit that you acted under the most extreme provocation to which any man could be subjected. I am not sure that in defense of your own life your action will not be prohands and heaving breast, cheking down nounced legitimate. However, that is fo a Eritish jury to decide. Meanwhile have so much sympathy for you that, I you choose to disappear in the next twentyfour hours, I will promise you that no one

> 'And then it will all come out?" "Certainly it will come out

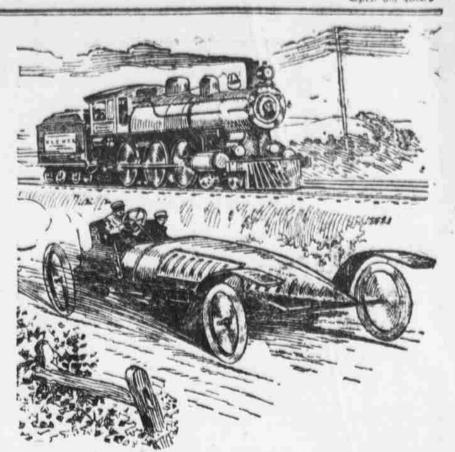
The satter flushed with anger. What sort of proposal is that to make a man" I know enough of law to under stand that Mary would be held as accomplice. Do you think I would leave he alone to face the music while I slunk away? No. sir, let them do their wors upon me, but for heaven's sake, Mr. Hoimes, find some way of keeping my poor

Holmes for a second time held out his hand to the sallor.

Mary out of the courts.

"I was only testing you, and you ring true every time. Well, it is great responsibility that I take upon myself, but I have "To give me a true account of all that given Hopkins an excellent hint, and if he happened at the Abbey Grange last night - can't avail himself of it I can do no more much already that if you go one inch off Watson, you are a British jury, and I never the straight. I'll blow this police whistle met a man who was more eminently fitted from my window and the affair goes out to represent one. I am the judge. Now, gentleman of the jury, you have heard The suller thought for a little. Then the evidence. Do you find the prisoner

Not guilty, my lord," said I. "Vox popull, vax Del. You are acquitted.



## BIG RACE.

Human Lives Are Sacrificed.

At this time of the year many automobile experts are looking ahead to a the locomotive. Already the automo-bile has made faster time than any for all concerned in such races. This season of the year reminds us that we are all more or less in a race for life in which death overtakes many who are run down and in a weakened condition, ready to take up with the germs of grip, pacumonia, spring fever, later which often end with consumption and the grave. A reliable tonic is what is ded, something which will put the machinery of the body in strong, vigorous action.

RULES OF HEALTH.

will not stand the strain of over-work scarlet fever, the effects of which without good, pure blood any more than the engine can run smoothly hearing; my strength did not return, without oil." After many years of and I felt acute temple pains, and exwithout oil." After many years of study in the active practice of medicine, Dr. R. V. Pierce found that when if I made the slightest physical exerstomach was out of order, the general break-down, a tonic made of the alterative extract of the following medicinal plants and roots was the best corrective. This he called: Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The ingredents

Golden Seal (Hydrastis Canadensis). Queen's root (Stillingia Sylvatica). Stone root (Collinsonia Canadensis).

Mandrake (Podophyllum Peltatum). For over a third of a century this tonic

sold than any other blood medicine or nerve tonic. Being made without alco-hol, this "Medical Discovery" does not shrink up the red blood carpuscles, but on the other hand it increases their number, and they become round and healthy. It helps the stomach to asperts are looking shead to a similate or take up the proper ele-between the automobie and ments from the food, thereby helping digestion and curing dyspepsia, heartburn and many uncomfortable sympcomotive, but there is danger ahead toms, such as heart-palpitation due to gas formed in the stomach. especially adapted in diseases attended with excessive tissue waste, especially in convalescence from the various spring fevers, whether of a malarial or ty phoid character. As a tonic and reconstructive during and after the influences of grip it will prove of particular value. has been extensively used as a rebuilder after the severity of a rheumatic attack

Mrs. Gertrude Vandenberg, of 961 College Avenue, Appleton, Wis., says: had always enjoyed the best of Remember this, that our bodies health until last summer when I had seemed to remain, causing defective haustion, also I would perspire freely The doctor did everything he blood impure and there were symp- could to drive the humor out of my system, but was unable to do me any good. I began to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and soon found it was helping me slowly but I took it for twelve when I was restored to perfect health. My appetite is excellent, my complexion much improved, and I am able to at-One root (Collinsonia Canadensis). tend to my duties with renewed vigor Cherrybark (Prunus Virginiana). and strength. I heartly recommend Bloodroot (Sanguinaria Canadensis). your 'Golden Medical Discovery' as a

wonderful 'strength-giver.' ' Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and alterative bee been more largely the liver, stomach and bowels.

## A CONTRAST OF HISTORY

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Earnings to-day

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and begins its natural growth again neglect dandruff or failing hair. We results follow the use of Herolcide. It exquisite hair dressing. Stops tightness apply instantly

dandruff microbe has destroyed the hair fol-letes and left the scalp haid and shining, aff remedies are worthless. But, like the pardon. GOING!



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EDITOR'S NOTE.-With a knowledge of the unequalled merits of Ozomulsion, we unhesitatingly recommend our readers to send for a Sample Bottle. LEST YOU FORGET, WRITE TODAY, and Convincing Testimonials of its Marvelous recuperative and curative properties, together with an Artistic little book, entitled "BABYVILLE." beautifully illustrated in seven colors, together with a TRIAL BOTTLE of Ozomulsion Health-Food-Tonic will be sent you at once absolutely free by mail. Address your letter or postal card to Ozomulsion Co., 98 Pine Street, New York.