The Adventure of Black Pete

 Watem that roun womid do wril tomi


 Holmex

 pooket
Thint mamer be nakel "Iam airs. Luncaster, but the berth your truable. Just step mato this roomin and wat toer tor a teer minuter"
 He also recelvel his dismissal, his ha The third applicant was a man remarkabie appearance. A fierce bull dog face was framed in a tangle eyes gleamel behind the corer of thick. ed and stood sailor fashion, turning his cap round in his hnnds
"Your namer" asked Holmes.
-Patrick Cairns.
"Ies, siry twentr-six toyages
"Dundee, I suppose"

## "Yes, sir"

${ }^{\operatorname{lng} \text { ship, }}$ - Tes, sir

## What wazes?

Cobild younds a montart at once?

"les, sir", He took a sheaf of worn Hoimes glanced over them and retura-
ed them "Joo are just the man I want," said
be. -Here the agreement on the side table. If you sigu it the whole matter will be settied
The seaman
and toot up the pen.
"Shall I slim bere?" he asked, stooping over the table.
Hotmes leaned over his shoulder and "This will da," sald he.
1 heard a click of steel and a bellow Hike an enraged bull. The nest linstant
Hotmes and the seaman were roiling on the ground together. He was a man of suct grigantic strength thast even with the handeutts Hoimes had so deftly fastened upon his wrists be would hare
very quickly ovepowered my friend very quickly ared 11 not rushed to his
frescue. Only when I pressed the cold
Ont muxaie of the revolver to bis tempie nice was roln. We lashed his ankles with cord nad rose breatbiews from the struegle.
"I must really apologize, Hopteins,
snid Sberlock Holmes ul snla Sherlock Holmes, "I fenr that the
scrambled engs ure mold Howerer
you will enjoy the rest of your break-


The third applicant was a m fast all the better, will you not, for th fark all the better, will you not, for case to a triumphat concrusion":" Btanley Hopkins was apeechiens with amazement
Holmes," he blurred wout to nay, Mr very red face, It suemis to me that 1 have been making a fool of myself


