HIS LAST BOW

are a class with whom I have absolutely no sympathy, but none the less, having heard your name------"

"Quite so. But, in the second place, why did you not come at once?"

"What do you mean?"

Holmes glanced at his watch.

"It is a quarter past two," he said. "You telegram was dispatched about one. But no one can glance at your toilet and attire without seeing that your disturbance dates from the moment of your waking."

Our client smoothed down his unbrushed hai and felt his unshaven chin.

"You are right, Mr. Holmes. I never gave a thought to my toilet. I was only too glad to get out of such a house. But I have been run ning round making inquiries before I came to you. I went to the house agents, you know, and they said that Mr. Garcia's rent was paid up al right and that everything was in order at Wis teria Lodge."

"Come, come, sir," said Holmes, laughing "You are like my friend Dr. Watson, who has a bad habit of telling his stories wrong end force most. Please arrange your thoughts and le me know, in their due sequence, exactly what those events are which have sent you out ur brushed and unkempt, with dress boots and wais

[14]