

# SIMON SIMPLE IS KIND TO POLLY



# JAMBO AND HIS FUNNY NOISES



deduced a little  
you saw all the  
"I saw noth  
bull-ropes, and  
answer I could  
imagine."  
"You saw th  
"Yes, but I  
such a very  
small opening  
was so small  
pass through."  
"I knew the  
radiator before  
Moran."  
"My dear H  
"Oh yes, I  
her statement  
could smell D  
course, that  
must be a w  
two rooms, I  
or it would  
at the coron  
was for."  
"Well, there  
incidence of d  
a cord is hav  
the bed die  
"I cannot  
"Did you w  
hear about th  
"No."  
"It was old  
ever see a bed  
"I cannot s  
"The lady  
must always  
ation to the v  
for so we may  
It never men  
"Holmes," I  
is that you  
just in time  
murder crim  
"Subtle and  
When a foot  
first of crim  
has knowled  
who among i  
This man sta  
think. Watson  
spoke deeper  
horror count  
for goodness'  
page and fin  
to something  
"Ah!" I sa  
trees was ex  
is the direct  
Two hours  
this subject  
single brig  
front of us.  
"That is a  
springing to  
the middle of  
"As we pass  
words with  
we were g  
qualms, s  
we might s  
moment late  
read, a chill  
and one yell  
of us throu  
our sombre  
"There wa  
the ground,  
raped in the  
way among  
lawn, cross  
through the  
clump of lau  
seemed to b  
child, who  
with writin  
by across the  
"My God!"  
"Holmes wa  
as I. His h  
my wrist in  
broke into a  
to my ear.  
"It is a mi  
"That is the  
"I had forg  
the doctor  
chest, too  
upon our al  
confess that  
when, after  
and slipping  
self inside t  
noiselessly  
the lamp of  
grey mind  
near it in th  
to the an  
he-whisper  
that is me  
kindred the  
"Do we ha  
our plans."  
"I nodded."  
"We must  
we it throu  
"I nodded."  
"Do not  
may depend  
not ready in  
will sit on  
it in that  
"I took ou  
the corn  
"Holmes  
"and  
beside him,  
"Hikes and  
Then he let  
we were let  
"How sha  
"Right, I co  
the drawin  
that was on  
a few feet  
"The outter  
"We saw  
"I'm gues  
"But bird  
"I'm a long  
fold us 'tigh  
"Hikes and  
ones of the  
out every ot  
struck, and  
still we sat  
might beaf  
suddenly  
steam of a  
the ventili  
stely, but  
smell of b  
Some fine  
dark-leaves  
of moveme  
pnce more  
strategies  
of sound bec  
nothing so  
steam  
kettle. The  
Holmes spr  
snatch and  
at the bell  
"You see  
see it?"  
"But I sa  
when Holm  
at which  
I could, he  
deadly pal  
leathing."  
"He had a