

THE MIDDLE TEMPLE MURDER

A Detective Story by J. S. Fletcher

Copyright, 1920, Alfred A. Knopf, Inc. This starts the story. Frank Spargo, London newspaperman, sees two men peering into the corner of an alleyway and finds there a murdered man in his pocket...

AND HERE IT CONTINUES. YES, that's the way to get him. I don't it! said Spargo. Here, I'll get him myself.

Spargo took a pull at the glass which he had carried with him. "I should say," he said, "that you know as much about sporting matters as any man writing about 'em'."

CHAPTER XVI The "Yellow Dragon" SPARGO, changing his clothes, washing away the dust of his journey, in that old-fashioned lavender-scented bedroom, busied his mind in further speculations on his plan of campaign.

CHAPTER XVII DREAMLAND ADVENTURES BLUE EYES AND CROOKED NOSE By DADDY. Peggy and Billy meet the dwarf Crooked Nose in a garden and find to their surprise that he is a fine young chap.

THE RUNAWAY BILLY SAM, carrying Peggy, Billy and Crooked Nose on his back, had a good start over Pierce Fanga and Belinda, the Cook, and he went through the woods as fast as a deer.

DOROTHY DARNIT—You Needn't Be Handsome to Be Proud. YOUR DOG IS AWFUL STUCK UP HE WON'T LOOK AT MY DOG. I DON'T BLAME HIM HE KNOWS YOUR DOG IS A MUT.

THE GUMPS—Describing a Neb



PETEY—Half Way Is Far Enough—He'll Swim the Rest



The Young Lady Across the Way



The Day the Corner Saloon Was Dismantled the Proprietor Gave Presents to a Few of His Very Old Customers



"CAP" STUBBS—Talk About Valuable Dogs!



SOMEBODY'S STENOGRAPHER—Facts and Figures



DOROTHY DARNIT—You Needn't Be Handsome to Be Proud

