

THE LEADER, REGINA, SATURDAY, MARCH 28, 1925

# The Adventure of the Three Garridebs - - by Sir A. Conan Doyle

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This is the kind of a case of which we have before us, and which is a very common one in the lives of a detective.

By SIR ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE

I was sitting at my breakfast table on the morning of the 22nd of March when a messenger came to my door with a letter which I found to be from a lady named Mrs. J. B. Watson.

"It is a very interesting case," I said to myself. "I shall do my best to solve it."

There was a young woman named Mrs. J. B. Watson who was the wife of a man who had been a member of the House of Commons.

I had never before met this woman, but I had heard of her name in connection with a case which had been reported in the newspapers.

"What is the name of the man?" I asked.

"His name is John Watson," she said.

"Is he a member of the House of Commons?" I asked.

"Yes, he is," she said.

"I have never met him," I said.

"I have never met him either," she said.

"How long has he been in the House?" I asked.

"I am not sure," she said.

"I shall do my best to solve the case," I said to myself.

I looked at the letter and found that it was a request for my assistance in a matter which concerned a young woman named Mrs. J. B. Watson.

"I have never before met this woman," I thought. "I shall do my best to solve the case."

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