```
me time. I'm busy now. Here's fifty to go on with." He rapidly sorted out some notes, and pushed them across ngton," she said politely. "At least, au revoir, I should say." "Exactly. Au revoir!" Whittington looked almost hbouring clock showed the time to be five minutes to twelve. "Let's give Tommy a surprise!" murmured T ght. She smiled at him affectionately, and remarked in a slightly affected voice: "Pay the thing, will you, o my's pockets were somewhat limited. In the end the fare was managed, the lady recollecting a plebeian t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              ppence, and hailed a taxi. The cab drew up outside the tube station. Tommy was ju
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           he wants to give some of it back." It was possibly this remark which induc
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   gently. "Afraid--you--might--be--late! Oh, Lord, I give it up!" said Mr. Be wasn't taken in--not for a moment!" "No," said Tuppence thoughtfully z?" "On second thoughts, I prefer the Piccadilly. It's nearer. We sha
ged?" inquired Tommy. "Your last supposition is the correct one. I have come into money, and the Newberg, and Peche Melba! Let's go and get them!" "Tuppence, old girl, what has really come o ke that!" "They're not Fishers. They're five times better than Fishers, and this one's ten times be tt about in a dangerous fashion?" "Even so, O King! Now, will you come and have lunch?" "I'll co me wn on us. It would be too terrible if they killed the five-pound notes!" "Grill room?" inquired T omm ome on below." "Are you sure I can get all the things I want there?" "That extremely unwho lesome on his pent-up curiosity any longer, as they sat in state surrounded by the many hors d'oeu vre of Tugive my own because of poor father—in case I should get mixed up in anything shady." "Perhans to
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               ntal trouble an eminent physician recommends unlimited Hors d'oeuvre, Lobster a l'americane, Chicken her bag. "Look here, and here, and here!" "Great Jehosaphat! My dear girl, don't wave Fishers aloft es! Am I dreaming, Tuppence, or do I really behold a large quantity of five-pound notes being wave pabank?" "All in good time. What an awful place Piccadilly Circus is. There's a huge bus bearing described to the commendation of the commendation
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                ver you?" "Oh, unbelieving one!" Tuppence wrenched open er!" Tommy groaned. "I must have been drinking unawar
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    p a bank?" "All in good time. What an awful place Piccadilly Circus is. There's a huge bus bearing do ty. "T he other's more expensive," demurred Tuppence. "That's mere wicked wanton extravagance. C e you c an--or as much as is good for you, anyway." "And now tell me," said Tommy, unable to restrai And the c urious part of it is," she ended, "that I really did invent the name of Jane Finn! I didn't want to ou didn't in vent it." "What?" "No. I told it to you. Don't you remember, I said yesterday I'd overheard tw w. How extra ordinary----" Tuppence tailed off into silence. Suddenly she aroused herself. "Tommy!" " chap. Clean sh aven, I think--and dark." "That's him," cried Tuppence, in an ungrammatical squeal. "Th sh name that cau ght my attention." "And people say that coincidences don't happen!" Tuppence tackled to?" "More mone y," replied his companion. "I know that. You've only got one idea in your head. What oon. "You're right, To mmy, it is a bit of a poser." "After all, you know, you can't bluff him forever. You're w." "Nonsense. Blackma it is saying you'll tell unless you are given money. Now, there's nothing I could have going to do? Whitt ington was in a hurry to get rid of you this morning, but next time he'll w now, and where you got your inf ormation from, and a lot of other things that you can't cope with. Why. Stimulating to the brain. Oh, d ear, wh at a lot I have eaten!" "You have made rather a hog of yourself!
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        menu you were outlining just now? Of cours ppence's dreams. Miss Cowley told him."
  give my own because of poor father--in case I should get mixed up in anything shady."    "Perhaps t
people talking about a female called Jane Finn? That's what brought the name into y  <mark>our mind so</mark>
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  hat's so," said Tommy slowly. "But
pat." "So you did, I remember no
            ?'' "What were they like, the two men you passed?" Tommy frowned in an effort of at remembranc Whittington! What was the other man like?" "I can't remember. I didn't notice ho im particularly. I
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               e. "One was a big fat sort of
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        t was really the outlandi
  ed her Peche Melba happily. But Tommy had become serious. "Look here, Tupp ence, old girl, what I mean is, what about the next step? How are you going to keep the game up ?" "Oh!" Tuppence lai
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  is this going to lea
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      d down her sp
e sure to slip up sooner or later. And, anyway, I'm not at all sure that it isn'
d tell, because I don't really know anything." "Hm," said Tommy doubt
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               you kno
ant to know something more before he parts with his money. He'l I want to know how much YOU k at are you going to do about it?" Tuppence frowned severel y. "We must think. Order some Turkish So have I for that matter, but I flatter myself that my choice of dis hes was more judicious than your
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     y. Stimulating to the brain. Oh, d ear, wh at a lot I have eaten!" "You have made rather a hog of yourse
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 s was to the waiter.) "One Turkish, one Frenc h." Tuppence sipped her coffee with a deeply reflective a nto silence. "There!" said Tuppence at last. "I've g ot a plan. Obviously what we've got to do is to find es, what he does--sleuth him, in fact! N ow I can't do it, b ecause he knows me, but he only saw you for
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               s.Two coffees." (T
r, and snubbed Tommy when he spoke to her. "B e quiet. I'm the inking." "Shades of Pelmanism!" sai out more about it all." Tommy applauded. "Don't jeer. We can only find out through Whittington. W
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     d Tommy, and relapsed
out more about it all." Tommy applauded. "Don't jeer. We can only find out through Whittington. Wa minute or two in Lyons'. He's not likely to recognize you. After all, one young man is much like crowd." "My plan is this," Tuppelence went on calmly, "I'll go alone to-morrow. I'll put him off a gain "Il hang about outside. When I come out I shan't speak to you in case he's watching. But I'l I take up "Follow him, of coures, silly! What do you think of the idea?" "Sort of thing one reads a bout in boo o." "Not in the city. Every one's in such a hurry. Probably no one will even notice you at all." "That's ?" "Well, "said Tuppence meditatively. "I HAD thought of hats! Or perhaps silk stockings! Or perhaps passed pleasantly. The evening even more so. Two of the five-pound notes were now irretrievably deace plunged into the building. Tommy strolled slow by down to the end of the street, then back again. Just hear." "That's odd." "Isn't it? Come up with me, and let's try again." Tommy followed her. As they passed ng the Esthonia Glassware?" "Yes, please." "It's closed down. Since yesterday afternoon. Compance. "I suppose you don't know Mr. Whittington's address?" "Afraid I don't. They left rather suddenly." "Than
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                e must discover where he liv
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           another." "I repudiate that remar
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         utterly. I'm sure my pleasing features and distinguished a ppearance would single me out from an
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          I don 't get any more money at once. Fifty pounds ought to last us a few days." "Or even longer!" "You he come is out of the building I'll drop a hand kerchief or something, and o ff you go!" "Off I go where?" I feel a bit o if an assistanding in the street for hours with nothing to do. People will wonder what I'm up to
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       like I did to-day. It doesn't matter if
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   my stand somewhere near, and when
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             ks. I somehow feel that in real life one wi
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               the second time you've made that sort ----" "Hold hard," admonished Tommy
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       of remark. Neve r mind, I forgive you. Anyway, it will be rather a lark. What are you doi ng . "There's a limit to fifty pounds! But let's do dinne r and a show to-night at all events." "Rath
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                owing morning and pro ceeded citywards. Tommy rem ained on the opposite side of the road while T uppen g, Tuppence darted across the road. "Tommy!" "Yes. What's up?" "The place is shut. I can't make anyone clerk came out of an office. He hesitated a moment, then addressed himself to Tuppence. "Were you wanti. Not that I've ever heard of it mys elf. But anyway the office is to let." "Th--thank you," faltered Tuppence."
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     d. They met by arrangement the foll
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        as he came abreast of the buildin
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               the third floor landing a young
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               ny being wound up, they say
ng the Esthonia Glassware?" "Yes, please." "It's closed down. S ince yesterday afternoon. Compa nce. "I suppose you don't know Mr. Whittington's address?" "Afraid I d on't. They left rather suddenly." "Than s torn it," said Tommy at length. "And I never suspected it," wailed T uppence. "Cheer up, old thing, it can't be ing!" "The beginning of what?" "Of our adventure! Tommy, don't you see, if they are scared enough to run awa sleuths in earnest!" "Yes, but there's no one left to sleuth." "N o, that's why we'll have to start all over again. Len paper on which she had written with a satisfied eye: "What' s that?" "Advertisement." "You're not going to put they information respecting Jane Finn. Apply Y.A." CHAPTE R IV. WHO IS JANE FINN? THE next day passed slowly.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       mmy. "Come on, Tuppence." They des cended to the street again where they gazed at one another blankly. "That' h!" Tuppence's little chin shot out defiantle y. "Do you think this is the end? If so, you're wrong. It's just the beginn hat there must be a lot in this Jane Finn busin ess! Well, we'll get to the bottom of it. We'll run them down! We'll be
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    k you very much," said To
helped." "Can't it, thoug
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            y like this, it shows t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    d me that bit of pe
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 all?" "No, it's a different one." She handed him the s sary to curtail expenditure. Carefully husbanded, forty p ounds will last a long time. Luckily the weather was fine, an
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     sary to curtail expenditure. Carefully husbanded, forty p ounds will last a long time. Luckily the weather was fine, an of disillusionment had been a Wednesday. On Thursday the advertisement had duly appeared. On Friday letters migh id arrive, but to repair to the National Gallery, where his colle ague would meet him at ten o'clock. Tuppence was first familiar figure enter the room. "Well?" "Well," returned Mr. B eresford provokingly. "Which is your favourite picture?" 't want to disappoint you, old thing, by telling you right off. I t's too bad. Good money wasted." He sighed. "Still, there i em to me. How could you be so mean!" "Your language, Tu ppence, your language! They're very particular at the Nation I ought to be on the stage!" finished Tuppence with a snap. "That is not what I intended to say. But if you are sure that y mail, as the saying goes." Tuppence snatched the two precious envelopes from him unceremoniously, and scrutinized!" Tuppence's little thumb ripped open the envelope, and she extracted the contents. "DEAR SIR, "Referring to your adverven o'clock to-morrow morning. "Yours truly, "A. CARTE R." "27 Carshalton Gardens," said Tuppence, referring to the addition to assume the offensive. Ushered into the presence of Mr. Carter, he and I wish each other good morning as is custom purple in the face and gasps out: 'How much?' Pocketing the usual fee of fifty pounds, I rejoin you in the road outside, and hundred pounds instead of fifty!" "I'll read it: "DEAR SIR, "Re your advertisement, I should be glad if you would call rounds re of unfortunate ancestry? At all events we'll call at I unch-time. It's a good time--frequently leads to free food for two." Tupp ike looking houses." They rang the bell at No. 27, and a neat maid answered the door. She looked so respectable that Tuppe te elapsed, however, before the door opened, and a tall man with a lean hawklike face and a tired manner entered the room."
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         It was neces
d "walking is cheap," dictated Tuppence. An outlying p icture house provided them with recreation for the evening
t be expected to arrive at Tommy's rooms. He had bee n bound by an honourable promise not to open any such lette
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              . The day
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            rs if they d
at the rendezvous. She ensconced herself on a red ve livet seat, and gazed at the Turners with unseeing eyes until s "Don't be a wretch. Aren't there ANY answers?" Tommy shook his head with a deep and somewhat overacted melan t is. The advertisement has appeared, and-there are only two answers!" "Tommy, you devil!" almost screamed Tupp al Gallery. Government show, you know. And do remembe r, as I have pointed out to you before, that as a clergyman's
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          he saw the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        choly. "I didn
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       ence. "Give th
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        daughter----'
ou have enjoyed to the full the reaction of joy after despair with which I have kindly provided you free of charge, let us
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     get down to our
them carefully. "Thick paper, this one. It looks rich. We'll kee 🏿p it to the last and open the other first." "Right you are. O
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  ne, two, three, go
them carefully. "Thick paper, this one. It looks rich. We'll kee p it to the last and open the other first." "Hight you are. O rtisement in this morning's paper, I may be able to be of some use to you. Perhaps you could call and see me at the ab ess. "That's Gloucester Road way. Plenty of time to get there if we tube." "The following," said Tommy, "is the plan of c ary. He then says: 'Please take a seat, Mr.--er?' To which I reply p romptly and significantly: 'Edward Whittington!' whereu we proceed to the next address and repeat the performance." "Do n't be absurd, Tommy. Now for the other letter. Oh, this omewhere about lunch-time. "Yours truly, "JULIUS P. HERSHEIMM ER." "Ha!" said Tommy. "Do I smell a Boche? Or only ence nodded assent. "Now for Carter. We'll have to hurry." Carshalto n Terrace proved to be an unimpeachable row of wha nce's heart sank. Upon Tommy's request for Mr. Carter, she showed the minto a small study on the ground floor where she Mr. Y. A.?" he said, and smiled. His smile was distinctly attractive. "Do sit down, both of you." They obeyed. He himself too ert her As he did not seem inclined to open the conversation. Tuppence, was forced to begin. "We wanted to know-that is we get the process."
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               ove address at ele
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             ampaign. It is my tu
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           pon Mr. Carter turns
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             is from the Ritz!" "A
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           an American millionai
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         t Tuppence called "ladyl
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      te elapsed, however, before the door opened, and a tall man with a lean hawklike face and a tired manner entered the room.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           ence and smiled at her encouragingly. There was something in the quality of his smile that made the girl's usual readiness des II us anything you know about Jane Finn?" "Jane Finn? Ah!" Mr. Carter appeared to reflect. "Well, the question is, what do you in his tired way, and continued reflectively. "So that brings us down to it again. What do you know about Jane Finn? "Come no eld a hint of persuasiveness. "Suppose you tell me..." There was something very magnetic about Mr. Carter's personality. Tupp k her up. His eyes were fixed on Mr. Carter, and Was tone when he spoke held an unusual note of deference. "I dare say the little
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    k a chair opposite to Tupp
ert her. As he did not seem inclined to open the conversation, Tuppence was forced to begin. "We wanted to know--that is, w know about her?" Tuppence drew herself up. "I don't see that that's got an ything to do with it." "No? But it has, you know, re w," he continued, as Tuppence remained silent. "You must know SOMETHING to have advertised as you did?" He leaned forw
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  ould you be so kind as to te
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 ally it has." He smiled again
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               ard a little, his weary voice h
ence seemed to shake herself free of it with an effort, as she said: "We could n't do that, could we, Tommy?" But to her surpri we know won't be any good to you, sir. But such as it is, you're welcome to it." "Tommy!" cried out Tuppence in surprise. Mr. nce. As soon as you came into the room, I knew----" Mr. Carter held up his hand. "No names, please. I'm known as Mr. Carter h m one to the other--"who's going to tell me the story?" "Fire ahead, Tuppence," d irected Tommy. "It's your yarn." "Yes, little la
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               se, her companion did not bac
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          r. His eyes asked a question. Tommy nodded. "Yes, sir, I recognized you at once. Saw you in France when I was with the Intellige
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      he way. She's willing to lend it to me sometim es when it's a case of working on strictly unofficial lines. Well, now"--he looked fro uppence did out with it, telling the whole stor y from the forming of the Young Adventurers, Ltd., downwards. Mr. Carter listened in
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          ere. It's my cousin's house, by t
silence with a resumption of his tired manner. Now and then he passed his hand ac ross his lips as though to hide a smile. When might succeed where others have failed... I believe in luck, you know--always have... ." He paused a moment, and then went on. " azed at him, her lips parted, her eyes growing wider and wider. "What should we have to do?" she breathed. Mr. Carter smiled. "J ed back in his chair, crossed his legs, brought the tips of his fingers together, and beg an in a low monotone: "Secret diplomacy (a set the draft of a secret agreement--treaty--call it what you like. It was drawn up ready for signature by the various representatives, the secret agreement of the signal of here is usually disease.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 vely. "Not much. But suggestive. Quite sugg estive. If you'll excuse my saying so, you're a curious young couple. I don't know--you adventure. How would you like to work for me? All quite unofficial, you know. Expenses paid, and a moderate screw?" Tuppence g ow. FIND JANE FINN." "Yes, but--who IS J ane Finn?" Mr. Carter nodded gravely. "Yes, you're entitled to know that, I think." He lean bad policy!) does not concern you. It will be sufficient to say that in the early days of 1915 a certain document came into being. It w
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            she had finished he nodded gra
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Well, how about it? You're out for
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       ust go on with what you're doing n
azed at him, her lips parted, her eyes growing wider and wider. "What should we have to do?" she breathed, Mr. Carter smilled. "I about him, her lips parted, her eyes growing wider and wider." What should we have to do?" she breathed, Mr. Carter smilled. "I was hoped that the whole affair had been kept so secret that nothing would have leaked out. That kind on hope is usually disapp, that particular voyage that the Lussiania was torogeneded and sunk. Danvers was among the list of those missing is not the particular voyage that the Lussiania was torogeneded and sunk. Danvers was among the list of those missing is not the particular voyage that the Lussiania was torogeneded and sunk. Danvers was among the list of those missing is not the particular voyage that the Lussiania was torogeneded and sunk. Danvers was among the list of those missing is not the particular voyage that the Lussiania was torogeneded and sunk. Danvers was among the list of those missing is not the particular voyage that the Lussiania was torogeneded and sunk. Danvers was among the list of the particular voyage that the Lussiania was torogeneded and sunk. Danvers was among the list of the particular voyage that the Lussiania was the carried of the particular voyage that the Lussiania was the carried of the particular voyage that the Lussiania was the last of the particular voyage that the Lussiania was the last of the particular voyage that the Lussiania was the particular voyage that the Lussiania was the Lussiania was the particular voyage that the Lussiania was the particular voyage that the Lussia
as much information as well that the trump ed-up tale, and her real business is to get as much information as much information as much information as possible out of us. See the idea?" "Then you think"--Tuppence paused to grasp the supposition fully--"that it WAS as Jane Finn that they wanted me to go to Paris?" Mr. C arter smiled more wearily than ever. "I believe in coincidences, you know," he said. CHAPTER V. MR. JU LIUS P. HERSHEIMMER "WELL," said Tuppence, recovering herself, "it really seems as though it were meant to be." Carter nodded. "I know what you mean . I'm superstitiou s my self. Luck, and all that sort of thing. Fate se ems to have chosen you out to be mixed up in this." Tommy indulged in a chuck le. "My word! I don't won der Whittington got the wind up when Tuppence plumped out that name! I should have myself. But look here, sir, we're taking up an awful lot of you r ti me. Have you any tips to give us before we c lear out?" "I think not. My experts, working in stereotyped ways, have failed. Yo u will bring imagination a
nd an open mind to the task. Don't be discouraged if that too does not succeed. For one thing there is a likelihood of the pace being f orced." Tuppen ce frowned uncom prehendingly. "When you ha d that interview with Whittington, they had time before them. I have information t hat the big coup was pla
nned for early in the new year. But the Government is contemplating legislative action which will deal effectually with the strike menac e. They'll get w ind of it soon, if they have to mature their
plans the better. I'm just warning you that you haven't much time before you, and that you needn't be cast down if you fail. It's not an ea sy proposition anyway. That's all." Tuppence rose. "I think we ought to be businesslike. What exactly can we count upon you for, Mr. Carter's lips twitch ed slightly, but he replied succinctly: "Funds within reason, detailed information on any point, and NO OFFICIAL RECOGNITION. I mean that if you get yourselves in to trouble with the police, I can't
it. You're on your own." Tuppence nodded sagely. "I quite understand that. I'll write out a list of the things I want to know when I've had time to think. Now--about money----" "Yes, Miss Tuppence. Do you want to say how much?" "Not exactly. We've got plenty to go with for the present, but when we want
more----" "It will be waiting for you." "Yes, but-"I'm sure I don't want to be rude about the Government if you've got anything out of it! And if we have to fill up a blue form and send it in, and then, after three months, they send us
more---- "It will be waiting for you." "Yes, but--i'm sure i don't want to be rude about the Government if you ve got anything to do with it, but you kno w one really has the devil of a green one, and so on--well, that won't be much use, will it?" Mr. Carter laughed outright. "Don't worry, Miss Tuppence. You will send a perso nal dem and to me here, and the money in note, shall be sent by return of post. As to salary shall be send by return of post. As to salary shall be send to me here, and to me here, and to me here, and the money in the totals the same at the bottom. I really know how to do it when I the look." "I'm sure you do. Well, good-bye, and good luck to you both." He shook hands with them, and in another minute they were descending the steps of 27 C arshalton Terrace with their heads in a whirl. "Tommy! Tell me at once, who is 'Mr. Carter'?" Tommy murmured a name in her ear. "Oh!" said Tuppence, impressed. "And I can tell you, old bean, he's IT!" "Oh!" said Tuppence again. Then she added reflectively, "I like him, don't you? He looks so awfully tired and bored, and yet you feel that underneath he's just like steel, all keen and flashing. Oh!" She gave a skip. "Pinch me, Tommy, do pinch me, I can't believe it's real!" Mr. Beresford obliged. "Ow! That's enough! Yes, we're not dreaming. We've got a job! "And what a job! The joint venture has really begun." "It's more respectable than I thought it would be," said Tuppence thoughtfully. "Luckily I haven't got your craving for crime! What time is it? Let's have lunch--oh!" The same thought sprang to the minds of each. Tommy voiced it first. "Julius P. Hersheimmer!" "We never alough till we've seen him. Come on, we'd not said to be letter a leave," said Tuppence, leaning black mailer s never arrive cleased black mailer s never arrive got black mailer s never arrive to held stood aside to a let them page-how's knock and the page-how's 
sheimmer, they were at once taken up to his suite. An impatient voice cried "Come in" in answer to the page-boy's knock, and the lad stood aside to let them pass in. Mr. Julius P. Hersheimmer was a great deal younger than either Tommy or Tuppence had pictured him. The girl put him down as thirty-five.
He was of middle height, and squarely built to match his jaw. His face was pugnacious but pleasant. No one could have mistaken him for anything but a n American, though he spoke with very little accent. "Get my note? Sit down and tell me right away all you know about my cousin." "Your cousin?" "Sure thing. Jane Finn." "Is she your cousin?" "My father and her mother were brother and sister," explained Mr. Hersheimmer brought down his fist with a bang on the table. "I'm darned if I do! Don't you?" "We adv
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