



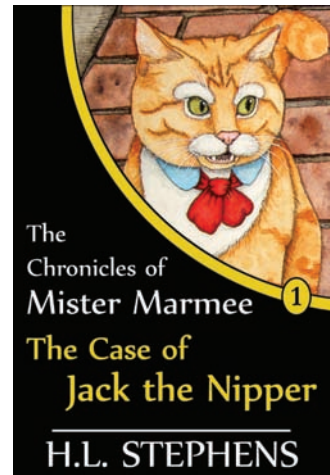
**Hi everybody,
it's Mr. Tibbs
here.**

I put up with the summer weather and now it's heading towards winter again, we have more rain. All of this is very frustrating for a cat who likes nothing better than relaxing in his garden but I suppose I'll just have to wait until the spring. In the meantime, I'll have a lot more time to sit in my armchair and direct the staff to run around after me. That should also leave me plenty of time to catch up on the adventures of my friend Mister Marmee. I thought my readers might enjoy hearing about him so I asked Marmee to put together a few words about himself and here's what he had to say:

Hello friends, my name is Mister Marmee, and I am a consulting feline detective. My best friend and colleague is a miniature dachshund named Sir Happy Heart who taught me everything I know about investigation and solving crimes. We work together with our human counterpart, Inspector Hyrum Farley of Scotland Yard and have, over the years, solved dozens of cases together.

I took it upon myself to chronicle our many adventures together and our very first adventure has just been published as an eBook called "The Chronicles of Mister Marmee ~ The Case of Jack the Nipper". It is available for sale at Amazon, Barnes and Noble, Sony Books, Smashwords.com, Apple iBookstore, and other eBook retailers. It is a full-length novel that tells of my initial meeting with Sir Happy Heart, the case we worked on together and introduces a great many of our dearest friends, including a Staffordshire Terrier named Lady Jasmine, a wall-eyed pigeon named Horace, and a street-wise feline named Mr. Snuffles.

I have a very good life now rich with love, friendship, and adventure, but it was not always so. When I was barely old enough to hold my head up, I was abandoned by my mother. I was left to rot in a rubbish heap in some dark, cold corner of the world. Times were dreadfully hard then, much as they are today, which makes me more inclined to look upon my mother with a charitable heart since her circumstances at the time are unknown to me. I was rescued from my deplorable condition by the mercy of strangers who helped give a dying kitten a chance for a new life.





When I was strong enough and old enough, I was given to a tender-hearted little girl named Annie who bestowed upon me a name fit for a king - Mister Tittlewinks Marmalade. It was the grandest name I had ever heard, but it was gifted to me by a heart as grand and as large as the name she gave me.

So much changed for me the day I met my sweet Annie and it is with that in mind that I seek to help others in whatever way I can.

Most of the cases Sir Happy Heart and I work on together are taken because it enables us to help others in need. Through our efforts, we put a face to those faceless victims and give a voice to the voiceless in our community, especially the poor and indigent. We have assisted in several very high profile cases but our hearts are for the poor, for they are the ones who suffer most because of the evil in this world. Call it our way of renewing a sense of balance in our small world.

You can follow my continuing adventures on my blog at www.mistermarmee.blogspot.com.

Thank you friends.

Hugs and head rubs ~ Marmee



Wolfie laughing

Well, you have to admit that's a bit different. Do read Marmee's blog and look out for the e book.

I must go now as I hear the sound of treat packets being opened and if I'm not quick Wolfie will have eaten the lot!

See you all in the Christmas edition.

Mr Tibbs

**mrtibbs@adamspublishing.co.uk
www.facebook.com/MrTibbsatAP
[@MrTibbsatAP](https://www.instagram.com/MrTibbsatAP)**