

THE HORATIO ALGER

Vol. 2 No. 6

Subscribers 89

December 1963

A newsletter



CJR NEW PHONE NUMBER 343-7362
ZIP CODE 49002 AREA CODE 616

Newsboy CLUB

5868 PILGRIM KALAMAZOO, MICHIGAN

Published monthly for the benefit of people interested in Horatio Alger, Jr., Edited and published by Forrest Campbell. Research by Max Goldberg and Gilbert Westgard, II Sample copy upon request. Offer expires December 31, 1963 A non-profit Organization. *****

THE BIG NEWS THIS MONTH INCLUDES MY LECTURE; a noticeable revival of interest in Horatio Alger, Jr; a new state has been added; a trustee has been appointed and our first grant from the RAGGED DICK FUND; and of course the death of our President.

This tragedy has brought shock and sorrow to us all--and some shame, since it happened in our Nation, which has been able to prevent such dastardly deeds for some three generations, since the assassination of President Mc Kinley on Sept. 6th, 1901. We have read of such deeds beyond our borders, but with some degree of security, we have believed that it could not happen here--to us, and perhaps even more humiliating--is that fact that one who was accepted as an American--took the law into his own hands. I believe that Alger's heroes, which were created by his pen, were true American boys. I am proud to say that I have tried to live the life of an Alger hero-- an American.

Due to circumstances beyond our control, my lecture audience consisted of only 40 people. Many expressed their sincere regrets of the necessity of their absence, which was of course understandable. The theme of the lecture was the revival of interest in Horatio Alger, Jr., within our nation. Ralph Gardner of New York City was invited but sent his regrets, well in advance because of the press of local affairs. He himself lectured to the graduating class of Fairleigh-Dickinson University at Rutherford, New Jersey on November 12th. In San Diego, writes subscriber Louis Foley, (S-79) Miss Clara E. Breed, Librarian issued an appeal through the EVENING TRIBUNE addressed to the local residents for Alger books to replenish the dwindling supply in their reference department. Among other appeals, a Mrs. Patti Walton donated 29 books. This is evidence that there are others besides you and I who are interested. Moral: Don't wait for some Good Samaritan to bring them to your door--get out there and search! Start a revival of interest in your neighborhood.

Kenneth Butler, (S-06) of Mendota, Ill. drove some 300 miles to be in attendance and was immediately escorted to the speakers platform and it was his honor as our newly appointed trustee of the RAGGED DICK FUND to announce the name of our very first recipient, Allen Tippitt, son of the police officer who was killed in Dallas, Texas while searching for the assassin of

President Kennedy. In a short session before the lecture, Kenneth and I agreed that Allen was just the type of boy that the Fund was designed for. Our grant of \$10.00 was only a token contribution and we expect no fanfare for the response of the American people has been most generous. Allen is 14 years of age and in our opinion, now has the responsibilities of a typical Alger hero.

Among those present at the lecture were following subscribers: Mr. & Mrs. George Raviler, (S-77) of Athens, Michigan. Mr. Praus, (S-81) Mr. & Mrs. Calvin Noell, (S-82) Cal incidentally assisted by operating the movie projector and slide projector and also taped the entire hour and a half program. The slides of the Church in Brewster, Mass. where Horatio served for two years were donated by Charles M. Clapp, (S-13) of Quincy, Mass. Also present were Mr. & Mrs. Max Friedman, (S-81) Mr. & Mrs. James Hawkins, (S-65) Mr. & Mrs. Willis Eagen, (S-85) and my wife. I had on display 105 different titles and my most prized volume had just been received (The Backwoods Boy) from Ernest P. Sanford, (S-32) Kenneth Butler also displayed volumes of BERTHA'S CHRISTMAS VISION and GRAND FATHER BALDWIN'S THANKSGIVING.

My opening remarks, I think are worth repeating: "If I were to sit in judgement between Alger and his critics, I would say, restore his reputation, replace half-truths with whole truths. I would decree that there was no cause for action, for I find no fault in him!..."much biographical material has been written; most of it has been uncomplementary....If I were writing about Alger, I would entitle it A Biography of Horatio Alger, Jr., With My Compliments. For my remarks would be complimentary."

Due to the small attendance, I have a large supply of souvenir editions of our very first edition, (Vol. 1 No. 1). If any subscriber does not have this issue, I will be very glad to supply upon request. The bright spot in the small attendance was the invitation of Mr. Praus to let us have a return engagement-- for our own group. So, if you are interested in coming to Kalamazoo for such a gathering to meet each other, please write and state your preference, JUNE, JULY or AUGUST and I will make my out of town vacation plans accordingly. We will be governed by the most requests for the same month or period. I'm just living to meet you all! Please don't disappoint me.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS SINCE LAST ISSUE:

Mr. Stanley A. Pachon, (S-87)
520 East 5th Street,
Bethlehem, Pa.

Mr. Eddie Smart, (S-88)
R1
Augusta, Maine

Mrs. Milford (Alice) Faddle, (S-89)
5708 Miller Road,
Kalamazoo, Michigan

Stanley requested affiliation with us on the recommendation of Edward Mattson (S-67) of Baltimore. Stanley considers it a kindness on our part in accepting him. The pleasure is all ours, Stanley! He is employed by the local steel mill, which of course is well known, for everyone must have heard of Bethlehem Steel. Stanley's introduction letter is one I am sure you would all like to read, and I wish I could print it all, but of course I cannot. He believes that he has most all of the Alger Titles, with few exceptions but has very few first editions. He has no prepared list at this time and very few duplicates. His other interests in books include most all of the juvenile fiction writers and I have made this conclusion, that Stanley will be a good man to get acquainted with! He is also interested in the various publishers and this is a subject dear to the hearts of several of us. We shall pursue this subject more fully as information becomes available. He is anxious to obtain volumes No. 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 of the NEWSBOY. Of course these editions are out of print and if there is sufficient demand, more could be printed. In the meantime, is there anyone who would part with one of these early issues? Here is an excerpt I would like to quote from his letter:

...my primary interest is in Alger...first book I ever read as a boy was JOE'S LUCK, and it so impressed my childish mind that I could not get enough of his books to read. Time has not dulled my appreciation of his work and some of his stories I have read a half dozen times over the years and still get the same pleasure out of them as I did in my youthful years..."

With the subscription of Eddie Smart, comes our 30th state and I am equally pleased with both! Eddie is my age and there is less than a month difference in our ages. Eddie is Maint. Foreman on the Kennebec Journal, (we now have three newspaper men on our subscriber list) and has been for the past 38 years. Eddie read some Alger books, years ago (attention all!) but does not have any at present. He is also anxious to read vols. 2-3-4-5&6 of the NEWSBOY.

Mr. & Mrs. Milford Faddle are good neighbors and attended the lecture and out of loyalty they subscribed. They have a number of old books on various subjects but have no Alger titles. They do have antiques which have been in the family for years and they are priceless and cannot be bought. They take much pleasure in showing them though. No admission. You are welcome!

I have had many complimentary letters and expressions of appreciation and requests to extend their subscriptions. I have even had unsolicited gifts forced upon me. For all of these I am very appreciative, but I must remind those who have not expressed a desire to extend your subscription, that this will be the last issue unless I hear from you. and so to some of you, good bye, good luck and God Bless you!

I reserve the right to accept new subscribers from the following states: one each from: ALABAMA, HAWAII, IDAHO, IOWA, KANSAS, KENTUCKY, MISSISSIPPI, MISSOURI, MONTANA, NEVADA, NEW MEXICO, NORTH CAROLINA, NORTH DAKOTA, OKLAHOMA, RHODE ISLAND, SOUTH CAROLINA, TEXAS, UTAH, VIRGINIA and WYOMING.

I am desirous of having representation from all 50 states. It may be that there just aren't any people in these states who are interested in Alger, but I want to know. If you know of any friend in these states who might be interested. Please tell me.

The following books have been sent to the Revere Public Library:

ADRIFT IN THE CITY	by (S-53)	No. 11
ADRIFT IN NEW YORK	(S-53)	12
FACING THE WORLD	(S-53)	13
WAIT AND HOPE	(S-53)	14
JACK'S WARD (duplicate)	(S-53)	
RUPERT'S AMBITION(duplicate)	(S-53)	
BOB BURTON	(S-06)	15
FRANK'S CAMPAIGN	(S-06)	16
RALPH RAYMOND'S HEIR	(S-06)	17
TELEGRAPG BOY, THE	(S-06)	18
ANDY GORDON	(S-17)	19
AMEY GRANT'S PLUCK	(S-17)	20

Try to avoid duplications. If you have a book which you would like to donate to the Revere public Library and you are not sure if it might be a duplication, write to me for a clearance, for some one may now be in the process of asking clearance. Then send in the name of the NEWSBOY Club.

Gilbert has stated that since our new President Lyndon B. Johnson claims that he was once a bootblack, this qualifies him for an honorary membership card. REMEMBER, you are all automatically Honorary Members of the HORATIO ALGER CLUB OF QUAKERTOWN, PA. George L. Setman, III (S-07) is secretary and will see that you get a card, but send your request to me as I have a supply of cards with George's signature (George! send me a fresh supply)

The following donations have been made to the RAGGED DICK FUND WITHOUT FANFARE:

DONATION NO.	17	\$2.00	Total	\$50.00
	18	2.00		52.00
	19	2.00		54.00
	20	1.00		55.00
	21	2.00		57.00
	22	2.00		59.00
	23	3.00		62.00
GRANT NO.	1	10.00		52.00

Kenneth Butler, (S-06), has been appointed as a Trustee of this Fund. Only subscribers may donate to it.

HORATIO ALGER BOOK TITLES - Corrections:

Morris Teicher, (S-27) prompts me to make the following correction:

STRIVING FOR FORTUNE

Hero - Walter Griffith

Same story as: (Walter Griffith)

Mildred Van Ry, (S-31) has recently mailed me a list of her 65 titles which included the title LUKE LARKIN'S LUCK. To my knowledge, this title has never been mentioned and unreported. Obviously it is a reprint of Struggling Upward. I have written for more information regarding the publisher and a possible date but have received no reply. I know you are all anxious to hear more about this one.

TITLES - Continued from last month:

TIMOTHY CRUMP'S WARD

Hero - (?)

Same story as: (Jack's Ward ?)

THE TIN BOX

(a reprint)

Hero - Harry Gilbert

Same story as: (Finding a Fortune)

TOM BRACE

Hero - Tom Brace

Same story as: (none reported)

TOM TEMPLE'S CAREER

Hero - Tom Temple

Same story as: (none reported)

TOM THATCHER'S FORTUNE

Hero - Tom Thatcher

Same story as: (none reported)

TOM THE BOOTBLACK

(a reprint)

Hero - Gilbert Grey

Same story as: The Western Boy

TOM TRACY

Hero - Tom Tracy

Same story as: (none reported)

TOM TURNER'S LEGACY

Tom Turner

Same story as: (none reported)

TONY THE HERO

Hero - Hon. Anthony Middleton

Same story as: Tony the tramp

TONY THE TRAMP

(a reprint)

Hero: Hon. Anthony Middleton

Same story as: Tony the hero

TRAIN BOY, THE

Hero: Paul Palmer

Same story as: (none reported)

TRIALS & TRIUMPHS OF A N.Y. TEL. BOY (rpt)

Hero:

Same story as Number 91

TRIALS & TRIUMPHS OF MARK MASON (a reprint)

Hero: Mark Mason

Same story as: Mark Mason's Victory

CONTINUED NEXT MONTH - Additions & Corrections solicited and appreciated.

Ernest P. Sanford, (S-32) reports that he has located the volume of Ballou's Monthly Magazine that contains the story LUCK & PLUCK which I mentioned in the September NEWSBOY. Ernest says that it is the January to June edition of 1869 and according to my calculations, this must be volume No. 29. Ernest says the story runs serially from January through June. This is a valuable bit of information and adds credence to what we have been told, but unable to verify. Ernest has also located volume 22 of Argosy, (April - September) which contains the story A COUSIN'S CONSPIRACY before it was published in book form as THE YOUNG BANK MESSENGER in 1898. Ernest is doing a wonderful job in this department. Wouldn't you like to try for TIMOTHY CRUMP'S WARD, Ernest?

On the local front, Bates Clarke, (S-76) used to manage a local book store and he loaned me a copy of GOLDEN MULTITUDES. It was compiled by Frank L. Mott and published by Macmillan in 1947. In the section regarding Alger, the author largely quotes Herbert R. Mayes which is second-hand information to us, however, from his own efforts he lists RAGGED DICK as a best seller for the year of 1867. From other authentic sources, the story was not published in book form until 1868. This author also says the formula for best sellers is one per cent of the population for that year. So there must have been over 300,000 volumes of RAGGED DICK sold in that year. Other titles which did not quite reach the best seller list were FAME & FORTUNE 1869; LUCK & PLUCK 1870 and TATTERED TOM in 1871. Mr. Clarke is retired and has been wintering in Florida for a number of years now, and has gathered a beautiful display of sea shells. He says there are over 100 varieties and he has most of them.

Also on the local front, Max Friedman, (S-01) contributes this bit of interesting information about himself: "On June 20, 1949, a group of men who sold newspapers on the streets of Kalamazoo, got together for the purpose of keeping the torch of friendship burning so the memories of boyhood days would not be extinguished. The name of GAZETTE EX-NEWSBOYS CLUB was selected. Leo Amedeo was the first president; J. Curran, V. Pres; Frank Barone, Secy; and L. Curran, treasurer. It became difficult to get enough members to attend meetings because of other interests; so on December 4, 1951 the organization became inactive with the following left in office - Max Friedman, pres; Lawrence Kozminski, V. Pres; Joe Taylor, Secy; and Harold Selner (deceased) treasurer. It is the fond hope of this reporter (Max Friedman-S-01) to bring the 130 odd members into the HORATIO ALGER NEWSBOY CLUB." Max is a hard worker and perhaps burns as much midnight oil as anyone. He has always been a willing supporter of worth while community projects. He has been in the cast of two productions of our local Civic Theatre.

I love to get your letters, your comments, even your constructive criticism, but too many times, you say, this is confidential, I'm a good listener, but my hobby is writing. The words I like to see best are: You can publish this!

HOLY HORATIO - Quotes from Gilbert's Notes

Horatio left Harvard in 1852 a Phi Beta Kappa with an AB degree...he returned in 1853 and enrolled as a Divinity student.. ..he lived for a short time, off campus.. ..at Mrs. Warlands which was close to Divinity Hall. Horatio did not stay at the Divinity School for long. Harvard records will show that he returned in September of 1857. In the lapse of these three or four years, obviously there were no Harvard records. What he did, has been assumed, believed, conjectured, doubted, envied, fancied, guessed, hinted, faded & jeered, kidded, libeled, mulled, noised, observed, presumed, quoted, renounced, supposed, twitted, upbraided, vetoed, woven, X Yd and Zd by his critics and biographers. As far as I am concerned, he was 21 years of age in 1853, he was an adult at last---and his own boss, freed from home ties. Harvard records resumed in 1857 and were very complimentary to his proficiency. He graduated in 1860 and free lanced until 1864, doing what he chose to do. He did some writing, some teaching and some preaching. In 1864 he was ordained into the Unitarian Church at Brewster, Mass where he stayed until 1866. Biographers give him credit for attempting to enlist with the Union Army. I believe that the urge to write finally overcame the sense of duty to his father to follow in his footsteps. He left the church and moved to New York City. This, then ended his career in the ministry, from the pulpit at least, but he still had a message of faith and love and hope, and he wanted to deliver it in his own way. His message went to the hearts of a thousand fold more people than he could have reached by way of the pulpit. He reached the hearts of young people when it would do the most good. He perhaps never lost sight of his own early training. Is there any better formula for building character than this one? TRAIN UP A CHILD IN THE WAY HE SHOULD GO: AND WHEN HE IS OLD, HE WILL NOT DEPART FROM IT.

Prov. 22:6

CARVING A NAME

I wrote my name upon the sand,
And trusted it would stand for aye;
But soon, alas! the reflux sea
Had washed my feeble lines away.

I carved my name upon the wood,
And after years, returned again;
I missed the shadow of the tree
That stretched of old upon the plain.

To solid marble next, my name
I gave as a perpetual trust;
An earthquake rent it to its base,
And now it lies o'erlaid with dust.

All these have failed. In wiser mood
I turn and ask myself, "What then?"
If I would have my name endure,
I'll write it on the hearts of men,

In characters of living light,
Of kindly deeds and actions wrought,
And these, beyond the touch of time,
Shall live immortal as my thought.

....Horatio Alger, Jr.,

The poem CARVING A NAME was contributed by Mrs. Breedveld, (S-43) who is a staff writer on the REVERE JOURNAL. It was in the form of a newspaper clipping, yellowed with age and originated from the DEDHAM TRANSSCRIPT. It's age is unknown to me; The only means of identification on it is the number 173. The clipping includes 13 lines of biography which incidentally verifies his birth date as being January 13, 1832. I have been asked if I have any pictures of Horatio's birthplace; I have no photographs at the moment, however, the inquiry has prompted me to impose upon Mrs. Breedveld for a negative.

Gilbert did not provide me with sufficient material for the HOLY HORATIO feature, so I was forced to improvise with a bit of supposition. Gilbert's attention has been diverted temporarily on another project. He has been busy gathering Alger's poems and preparing them for a complete volume of poems. He wants to do the same, next, with Alger's short stories. It seems no one answered the appeal to send him poem material and I hope you will do better with the short story material. I can furnish reference information on how to locate the story A SNOWBALL FIGHT, AND WHAT CAME OF IT. It can be found on page 161-163 of Ballou's Monthly Magazine, Vol.#69, January-June, 1889. Gilbert has suggested that I identify all subscribers who have 100 Alger titles or more. I know of several but there may be more. Will you please identify yourselves to me for publication. Gilbert casually remarks that he is obtaining a nice copy of TIMOTHY CRUMP'S WARD! ??? I didn't know that reprints of this title were available!

Other features to be reviewed as more information becomes available are: Publishers, Dedication pages and fillers. Some publishers have filled the blank pages left over with short stories by anonymous writers. I have always assumed that these stories were not by Alger and I have paid little attention to them.

Although I accept no paid advertising, I am willing to publicize your other interests for the mutual benefit of anyone concerned. For example: George Raviler, (S-77) wants anything on Michigan, but needs an outlet for his Alger findings, so we trade, book for book---usually.

Mrs. Smeltzer, (S-28) has a variety of interests and my announcement regarding my lecture prompted her to reveal to me that she collects old quilts and lectures on them in her local area. She has sent me 14 pages of typewritten material which she has prepared and written entitled: HISTORY AND THE STORY OF QUILTS. Anyone interested may borrow my copy.

Kenneth Butler, (S-06) kindly called my attention to an error in chapter 11 of THE YOUNG POSTMASTER. It was thirty pieces of silver instead of twenty pieces. Thank you Ken. The January newsletter will be on white paper. The colored paper fades, have you noticed? MY WIFE AND I WISH YOU ALL A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR! AND PLEASE WRITE AND REQUEST TO HAVE YOUR SUBSCRIPTION EXTENDED. IT'S FREE FOR THE ASKING

CHAPTER XII CARL IS QUESTIONED

BY FORREST CAMPBELL

"Now why would Mr. Harris find it necessary to make a statement like that to you Carey?" asked Mr. Jamieson.

"Well," hesitated Carey, "perhaps his reason should be kept confidential and I shouldn't have quoted him Mr. Jamieson."

"I wouldn't want you to betray a confidence Carey, if you think it best not to divulge his remarks," replied Mr. Jamieson, "but remember Carey, that I am an attorney and a client's statement is confidential testimony--"

"I know that I can trust you Mr. Jamieson, it's just that--well, I might upset Mr. Harris' plans if I reveal them."

"Now look, Carey, none of us has known Mr. Harris for very long. We accepted him into our community affairs purely on the recommendation of the Squire, you know that! He has yet to prove himself worthy of our trust; If you know anything that would discredit his character, it is your duty to reveal it to me with the assurance of confidential information."

"Do you suspect him of being dishonest?" Mr. Jamieson.

"I suspect nothing of the sort. In fact I would be disappointed to hear such a report. Carey, am I involved?--is that the reason you hesitate--?"

"Oh no, Mr. Jamieson, your name has not been mentioned. Please, Mr. Jamieson, you are making it very difficult for me. I cannot bring myself to quote Mr. Harris any more than I have already. Perhaps if you talked with Mr. Harris, he would volunteer to tell you personally, that which I prefer not to reveal."

"A good suggestion, Carey, then it is something that he could reveal to me if he chooses to do so?"

"I would think that he would have no objections in confiding in you, especially as an attorney," said Carey, pausing, for he was now at the entrance of the school grounds.

"Then I shall go back at once and have a talk with Mr. Harris, and Carey, I respect very much, your decision to hold the trust of another person."

"Thank you very much, Mr. Jamieson," said Carey, "and here comes Flint from across the street. He always likes to escort me into school. Good bye, Mr. Jamieson."

"Good bye, Carey," said Mr. Jamieson, turning, and at the same time, touching his hat in recognition of Flint, who was approaching.

"Look here, Churchill," said Flint, I see you still have to have an adult to escort you to school. Are you afraid the big boys will torment you?"

"No, Flint," said Carey, holding his temper, "we were discussing some business."

"What were you talking about?" asked Flint, impudently.

"That is an impertinent question, Flint, do you suspect that we were discussing you?" replied Carey.

"Perhaps," said Flint, coloring, and evading the question by quickly changing the subject, "perhaps you need a lawyer

to keep you out of the poorhouse."

"That is an excellent suggestion, Flint, I would like that much better. I shall ask Mr. Jamieson to reverse his plans and try and keep me out instead of trying to get me in," said Carey, smiling.

Flint had chosen words which he thought would irritate Carey and cause him to become enraged, but he was disappointed in his show of good nature. He had planned to so humiliate Carey, that he would be compelled to defend his honor by fighting. Flint was adept with jabs in the form of words designed to deliver a smarting blow where it would be felt the most, but Carey's good-natured reply, although expected, left him unprepared for a return blow, for Carey had so worded his statement that Flint wondered if he had actually aided, rather than enraging him. It is very difficult to fight with a battle of words when the opponent will not raise his voice in defence of his honor and protect his pride.

"Well," faltered Flint, trying hard to think of something mean to say, "you can always resort to begging, and my father could use a stable boy to keep the stables clean."

"Thank you, Flint, for your concern about me, with Mr. Jamieson and you to look after my welfare, I certainly have nothing to worry about. Shall we go in?" invited Carey, holding the entrance door open and waiting for Flint to enter.

Upon entering the school, a transformation came over Flint. He became quiet, courteous and attentive. He had learned from previous experiences that his Instructor's orders were to be obeyed and not to be trifled with. After a short assembly period, Carey's class including Flint proceeded to the algebra class in a separate recitation room. Carey was signaled by the instructor to come to his desk.

"Good morning, Mr. Weeks," greeted Carey, advancing to a position in front of the desk which was identified with the name of Charles Alvin Weeks indented in a highly polished piece of walnut.

"Carey, I have not yet taken the occasion to acknowledge the burden of responsibility which has been placed upon you, and since you are very proficient in your recitations, I could excuse you from class, should an emergency arise, because I know that you could catch up on your missed classes very easily."

"Thank you very much, Mr. Weeks, I hope it will not be necessary."

"Carey, did I ever tell you that my father, Charles E. Weeks, was the postmaster at Jamestown?"

"No, but I believe that I have heard my father mention him; he was appointed in 1886 when Jamestown became a city, was he not?"

"Yes, that is right. The Postal facilities at Ellicott were inadequate and poorly located to serve the new city, however, the Ellicott postoffice was retained."

"Jamestown residents now have their mail delivered to their homes," continued Mr. Weeks, "and the Ellicott office may now be closed."

"Yes," said Carey, "I am sure that the area is now served by Jamestown, however, rural areas are also asking for home deliveries."

"Yes, I have heard of the appeals for this type of extension of the postal service, and I am hopeful that the request will be approved."

A signal bell was heard, Carey was dismissed and allowed to take his seat. When the students quieted down, Mr. Weeks made the following announcement.

"Class, we will have a mid-semester review on Friday. Although there has been very little absenteeism, there is as much difference in your proficiency as there is between daylight and darkness. This not only is uncomplimentary to my ability as an instructor, but is harmful to those of you who are lagging behind in this class. I must warn you that I cannot allow such a wide range of proficiency in my graduating class. I urge you to work harder or you may be disappointed at the end of this school year. You may have a five minute study period before we start the recitation period."

When Mr. Jamieson returned to the post-office, he found Mr. Harris seated in a swivel chair with his feet supported on the edge of his desk and he was peacefully smoking his pipe, the aroma being savourous to Carl, but nauseating to Mr. Jamieson, who did not smoke.

"Mr. Harris, I have come back to talk with you. Will you let me in?"

"Well, it's against the rules," said Carl, stealing a glancing look at Mr. Jamieson.

"But this kind of conversation with bars between us is too much like a prisoner and jailor combination!"

"Very well, I guess I can admit you as a courtesy to the village attorney," said Carl, admitting him and offering him a chair.

"As you may remember," Mr. Jamieson began, cautiously, "I have been talking with Carey and I was prompted to return—may I have a few minutes of your time?"

"Business is slow this morning."

"Mr. Harris, I think the time has come for you and I to get better acquainted."

"There isn't much that I can tell."

"You seem to be so mysterious, if you won't mind my blunt appraisal."

"I always wanted to be a detective."

"Tell me, did you know the Squire before you came here?"

"I had heard of him."

"But he recommended you?"

"I have thanked him for that."

Mr. Jamieson felt defeated in his attempt to win the confidence of Mr. Harris and he decided to make one final attempt.

"I had a long conversation with Judge Dixon while he was here last week. He has retained me to represent him in his affairs here in Algerton."

"The Judge is an accomplished conversationalist. Was my name mentioned?"

"No, I am to see that Carey's family is provided with sufficient weekly funds to meet their living expenses."

"That was real nice of the Judge."

"Of course he feels obligated, because of Carey's act of heroism, and sincerely wants to help financially, but doesn't want any publicity."

"Carey is a very fine young man."

"The Judge has instructed me to hire Mrs. Churchill so the the financial aid will not be considered a charity."

"I don't believe Carey would accept charity," said Carl.

"Carey has principles, too!"

"I have learned as much," added Carl.

"I have been reminded again this morning that he will not knowingly betray a confidence."

"How is that?"

"It concerns you."

"It does?" inquired Carl.

"Yes, he has refused to quote you."

"Then you were asking?"

"Yes, but to no avail."

"I have told Carey nothing in confidence that I could not tell you in the same confidence. I do not knowingly or intentionally start or carry rumors."

"Now we are getting better acquainted, We have broken down the first barrier between us," said Mr. Jamieson, beaming.

"Now we are getting somewhere," added Mr. Jamieson, as an after thought.

"What is it you want to know?" asked Carl, cautiously. "What is the nature of the subject which he refused to reveal to you?"

"It's a delicate subject."

"I have been cajoled by experts."

"Then I'll be blunt."

"Be my guest."

"Carey says that you have been taught to outwit the other fellow!"

"Oh, that," said Carl, smiling.

"Tell me, what does it mean?"

"It is from my remarks to Carey, when I was explaining my personal philosophy, or out-look on life. I was telling him that I try to prepare myself for any action which my opponents or enemies might take and use against me. It was merely an object-lesson. I was hoping that he might profit from it."

"Is there any reason for an object-lesson of this sort at this time?"

"Indirectly, but it's a long story."

"I can spare the time," replied Mr. Jamieson, eagerly.

"Some stamps are missing," said Carl.

"What! Do you suspect Carey?"

"No, in fact, Carey has suggested a theory which may prove to be correct, at least it sounds reasonable."

"What is his theory?"

"That young Flint may have received a full sheet of stamps due to my own carelessness, and has failed to report it."

"But how would this involve Carey?"

"Flint may accuse Carey in some way."

The conversation was interrupted at this point by the arrival of Squire Campbell who entered the lobby of the post office and discovered Carl and Mr. Jamieson in conference in the seclusion of the inner office.