

A monthly newsletter  
Published by the Society.  
Free to all members.



# Newsboy

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Incorporated 1965  
(Non-profit)

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Vice President: Leslie Langlois, 1571 West Mitchell St., Milwaukee, Wisconsin  
Sec'y-Treas. - Mrs. Blanche G. Lloyd, 471 1/2 N. Grant St., West Lafayette, Ind. 47906  
Editor: Forrest Campbell - Adult membership \$5.00 Junior membership \$3.00 (Fiscal year)  
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### ABOUT OUR VICE PRESIDENT

Our Vice President and his wife, more popularly known as "Bertie" do not live in Milwaukee, city of the "Pretzel Benders", but in the suburban City of Brookfield which adjoins Milwaukee on the west. It is primarily a residential city with little or no business district. Blue Mound Road runs through the center of Brookfield, and is also known as Route #18 between Milwaukee and Madison. Les and Bertie reside at 175 North Elmridge in the second block south of Blue Mound. They have a spacious lot and a lovely home surrounded by plenty of trees which are adorned with a variety of feathered friends. They own and operate two Health Food Stores. Their Youthful appearances are their best advertisements. Les spends some of his time at the store address mentioned above, and prefers to have his mail come there. When you read this they will be vacationing in New York City and plan to visit Max and Ida Goldberg in Natick while in the east. Their lovely home is exceeded only by Les's enviable Alger collection. Les hails from Peshtigo, Wis., and Bertie from Richmond, Indiana. They observed their 42nd Anniversary on July 7th. They will be our hosts at the 1966 Milwaukee Event.

### SHORT STORY FEATURES DISCONTINUED

Two good reasons make it seem advisable for this decision. (1) Gilbert Westgard, (PF-024) has now completed an arrangement of all known Alger short stories to be published in book form. J. S. Canner & Company of Boston will publish the book and it will be out soon. This Firm also published Westgard's ALGER STREET, The Poetry of Horatio Alger, Jr. To continue would be a duplication of effort. (2) Our President has consented to provide monthly material for a column or department entitled Presidential Ponderings, the first appears in this issue.

### THE MICHIGAN-MEMBER PICNIC

It was small in attendance, but otherwise a huge success, for the first of its kind. In addition to our hosts, Dr. & Mrs. Herman Van Ark, others in attendance were. Gilbert & Helen Westgard (out-of-state), Carl & Jean Hartmann, Mr. & Mrs. Harold Farmer, Max & Blanche Friedman, Irene Gurman and guest, Stephanie Stevens, and Forrest & Rachel Campbell. There were more Alger books displayed at this picnic than at our Mendota meeting.

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### PRESIDENTIAL PONDERINGS

GETTING UNDER WAY! Inquiries resulting from AP releases of the Alger Society organization in Mendota recently, are bringing in new members and giving us a new perspective, a wider horizon on our hobby. We collect his books and thrill to it, but there are many who did read Alger as a boy, were fired with ambition, and never forgot his lessons and his writings. Now, reading about the formation of our Society, these friends want to help the movement.

This offers us the challenge of broadening our base, to include new activities and projects, new promotions and objectives. In the end, interest in re-reading Alger and possibly in collecting him, is bound to result.

Wrote Raymond Brandell, now a new member, (PF-124): "I am much interested in receiving information in regard to membership in the Society. The depression did not permit me to go beyond high school. However, I have done quite well financially. Since I read every "Struggling Upward" book I could find, I am sure that Alger contributed something toward my present comfortable status."

And from Raymond Miottel, resident partner of Paine, Webber, Jackson & Curtis, investment firm, Detroit office, this letter: "In a recent newspaper article my attention was drawn to a notice that devotees of the rags-to-riches author, Horatio Alger Jr., were meeting to organize... In the early days of my life, while still going to school, I received many of Mr. Alger's books as gifts from my family. They inspired me to try to accomplish something during my lifetime. I would be interested in knowing more about this plan and the organization."

As your new president, I shall try to provide the leadership to bring a deeply-satisfying program to old members and new, and to widen our sphere of influence to bring the American Dream, that Alger built, to the youth of today.

INCORPORATION NOW A REALITY. The Society is incorporated as a non-profit entity under the laws of the State of Illinois. The incorporators are: Kenneth B. Butler, Leslie Langlois and Forrest Campbell. This will give status and solidity to our work, and according to consultants should

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NEW SUBSCRIBERS, OR MEMBERS

- PF-124 Raymond E. Brandell T- 00  
1041 Locust Road,  
Wilmette, Illinois
- PF-125 Paul Alger T- 00  
WSNJ AM-FM Studios  
Bridgeton, New Jersey
- PF-126 Paul D. Soini T- 00  
225 Scott Street,  
Bad Axe, Michigan 48413
- PF-127 William I. Murrell T- 74  
2032 Republic Nat'l Bank Bldg.  
Dallas, Texas 75201
- PF-128 Harland H. Eastman T- 40  
AMERICAN EMBASSY  
Boite Postale 119  
Cotonou, Dahomey (Airmail Please)

MEMBERSHIP CHANGES

- PF-012 Ivan Wilson (Re-instated) T- 00  
Mechanicsburg, Illinois

MEMBERSHIP ROSTER

- PF-064 David B. Carlson T- 99  
Box 3 (airmail please)  
Dillingham, Alaska 99576
- PF-065 Inactive
- PF-066 Francis E. Lavender T- 85  
38 Amherst Street,  
West Springfield, Mass. 01089
- PF-067 Inactive
- PF-068 Inactive
- PF-069 Inactive
- PF-070 Inactive
- PF-071 Inactive
- PF-072 Inactive
- PF-073 Miss Margaret Gemignani T- 00  
P.O. Box No. 9432  
Rochester, New York 14610
- PF-074 John F. Sullivan T- 66  
2202 Burlington Street,  
Ottawa, Illinois 61350
- PF-075 Oscar E. Chambers T- 60  
8614 Garland Road,  
Dallas, Texas 75218

Will Partic'lar Friends -076 through -090 please furnish me with your title totals before September 1st.

THE FUTURE OF THIS NEWSLETTER

I have been appointed, officially as the editor, and hope to remain so as long as I am wanted. Our policy will be guided by your suggestions. As members of our Society you have the right to suggest ways to improve it or offer criticism. News items pertaining to the subject of Alger are solicited. We need your assistance in the building and sustaining our membership in every State of the Union. Our goal is 50 States before the Milwaukee Event in 1966.

RAYMOND BRANDELL did not furnish me with information for introduction purposes, but he is quoted in "Presidential Ponderings" on page one. We hope to hear from him before the next issue goes to press.

PAUL ALGER comes to us by way of Ralph Gardner. Paul does not claim to be related to Horatio but is working on it to establish the fact one way or the other. From one of his early inquiries I quote: "As an Alger I should be interested in learning more about the.....Society." and from another: "In my early years I was an avid reader of Alger and doubt that much he had written escaped me." Paul does not collect Alger but he says: "I may, though, because the temptation is great." Paul is a personal friend of Gilbert Gardner, PF-103. Paul was born in Cheshire, Conn. in 1898. Paul is a grandson of William Alger. Ralph Gardner in his research on the Alger family establishes the fact that William R. Alger was Horatio's first cousin. Paul hopes that his grandfather and William R. are one and the same. Paul entered the field of radio in 1928 and with a co-partner founded WSNJ in 1937. Paul's title is Vice Pres. and General Mgr. Paul and his wife, Adelaide spend the summer months at nearby Lake Ponchatoula in a cottage hobby-hand-hewn by Paul from the woodland wilderness.

PAUL SOINI heard of us through an AP news release regarding our organizational meeting. Paul was born in New York City in 1906. He read many of the Alger stories as a boy, but disposed of them later, as many of us did. He has no Alger collection now and is undecided if he will start one. Paul moved to Port Huron, Michigan in 1909 and has lived in Bad Axe since 1925 and has been the Huron County Staff Correspondent for the Port Huron Times Herald for the past 40 years. Because of his renewed interest in Alger and having just finished reading Gardner's award winning book, he was inspired to write an article on Alger himself. It appeared in the Times Herald on the anniversary of Horatio's death, July 18th. His article (in my opinion) has the distinction of being the longest newspaper article on the subject of Alger, ever written. It was refreshing to read his commentary from an admirer's point of view. I have one spare clipping, perhaps Paul can supply more. Paul and his wife, Frances have a son, daughter, and two grandsons. Paul and Frances are active in their local Methodist Church.

WILLIAM MURRELL, after reading Gardner's book, paid him a visit in New York and learned of us in that manner. Bill is a partner in the firm, PARISH, MURRELL & CO. (Certified Public Accountants). His life story reads like a genuine Horatio Alger story. Bill was born in Bessemer, Alabama in 1923. At the age of seven, Bill was forced to supplement the family income because of the 1930 depression. In 1938 and not yet through high school, Bill became the sole support of his invalid mother. (CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE)

## MICHIGAN-MEMBER PICNIC continued:-

Five of the attending members were able to add titles to their collection from this source. From interest shown, and opinions expressed, it was agreed that we should hold another such outing again next year--perhaps at the same location.

## HORATIO ALGER MEMORIAL OBSERVANCE

Our Second Annual Memorial Observance of the 66th Anniversary of Horatio's death was conducted on schedule on the afternoon of Sunday, July 18th, by our Eastern Rep. Max Goldberg in spite of inclement weather, and assisted by the Rev. Vernon Tagtmeyer, Pastor of the Unitarian Universalist Church of Marlboro; Mr. Roy Estabrook, Pres. of Marlboro Historical Society; and Mrs. Charles Pfeiffer, Pres. of the Natick Historical Society. Our own Society membership was represented in attendance by Morris Olsen, PF-106 and Roy Wendell, PF-090. The event was covered by the Natick Bulletin and an excellent photograph by Chalue. Glossy prints may be available to members through Mr. Goldberg upon request.

On this day the Natick area was blessed with a much needed all-day rain, but, Max writes, "A miracle happened; it stopped raining during the entire services, and started to drizzle when we left." In spite of the drizzle, Max conducted those present on a tour of the "Alger Trail" beginning at Horatio's grave, then to the Alger home at 33 Florence Street, the babbling brook, the site of "Old Bailey's Hotel where Horatio spent many hours (this building no longer exists); the Unitarian Church; and the old cemetery behind where Horatio's mother and father are buried. Max writes: "The wreath was prettier this year (provided by the Society and individual member donations), and the attendance was much larger."

Highlights of Max's eulogy remarks include the following references: "He gave the youth a dream as a talisman and told them to make it a reality through hard work, study and thrift....He told the boys that they would have to climb the ladder of success. There are no elevators to take them up. He gave them an empirical formula for confidence and success, and was the 'Rainbow to the storm of life' to the urchins who wandered aimlessly, trying to find an answer to their plight....Try as they may, his critics cannot counteract his formula."

Well done! Partic'lar Friend Max, our good and faithful servant of the east.

## SECRETARY EMERITUS

Our President takes great pleasure in making the public announcement that he is bestowing the honorary title of Secretary Emeritus on George Setman, III PF-007 of Quakertown, Pennsylvania for his early work and efforts in promoting interest in Horatio Alger as Secretary of his original Horatio Alger Club.

They moved to Fort Worth where Bill delivered groceries during daylight hours for a salary of \$6.00 a week and supplemented his education at night school and by correspondence. In 1937, one of Bill's Christmas gifts was a Whitman edition of "Ragged Dick" which was an inspiration to him in his predicament. Bill writes: "As I worked hard and climbed the ladder of success, I found that the influence of "Ragged Dick" worked. Today, although this volume is worn and shabby and only a late reprint, it is to me the most valuable book in my collection."

Bill and his wife teach a Sunday School Class. They have three daughters, ages 18, 16 and 12. They own a 220 acre farm near Dallas (please use business address). Mrs. M is interested in antiques. Bill's other hobby interests include oil painting and stamp collecting. Bill has many Alger book duplicates and hopes to build and upgrade his Alger collection by exchange or purchase.

(Critics take note that the Alger formula still works and influences today's youth in spite of their label of "obsolete and impractical.")

HARLAND EASTMAN comes to us by way of Ralph Gardner. When at home, Harland and his wife Nancy and two children reside at 66 Main Street, Springvale, Maine. Our first inquiry from Harland was received in February. Unfortunately, my reply was not sent by airmail, and he did not receive it until July! (airmail rate - 25¢ per half ounce). Harland has been with the State Department for a number of years and in this assignment has travelled extensively, always accompanied by his family.

Currently Harland is Chief Deputy for the American Embassy, stationed at Cotonou, Dahomey, located on the African Continent just seven degrees north of the equator. Harland's Alger collection was acquired in the U.S. and he says, "In all probability the people of Dahomey have never heard of Alger." Nevertheless, our Society publicity closely parallels the familiar quotation, "The shot that was heard half way around the world." It is an honor for us to say that the Alger influence, or interest has spread from Alaska to Dahomey. Welcome aboard, Harland!

## PRESIDENTIAL PONDERINGS continued:-

make dues and contributions to the Society tax-deductable. So, talk up Alger in your locality and among your friends who remember Alger and who were fired to ambition and right-living by his stories. Interest those who are seeking an exciting new hobby. Alger could be it! Enroll those who are seeking ways to instill the ideas of work-and-succeed in today's youth. Enroll those who are aghast at today's social planner's cradle-to-grave philosophy, with the government in Washington having the power to bestow or destroy. Every member get a member!

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## PRESIDENTIAL PONDERINGS continued:-

PAID YOUR MEMBERSHIP DUES? A recent mailing from your new President to all members included a 17 point outline of our proposed projects and activities, plus a new Society membership blank. We are depending on reminders in these columns to encourage all who want to help carry the banner forward, to send their \$5 annual dues (fiscal year) to our Secretary-Treasurer. Are you one of those who overlooked this? Many new things in store for all of us. Don't miss out! Help us to devise a working budget. Get our brand new membership card.

HOW ABOUT A LOCAL ALGER EXHIBIT? Those of you with a fairly good collection of titles are encouraged to arrange for a local exhibit at museum, library, historical society, literary society, school or college. Possibly this, linked with a Radio or TV interview. We know of quite a few of these air appearances that have sparked interest and uncovered quite a few leads on Alger titles. Most of all, this activity develops interest in Horatio Alger and our movement. Have fun doing it, and at the same time boost along our program.

OUR NEW DEDICATION THEME--- Taken from the Society's new letterheads: "Dedicated to the study and furtherance of the works and philosophy of Horatio Alger Jr. and to recognize the qualities of Strive and Succeed in today's youth which were pursued for 50 years by Alger's undaunted heroes ---lads whose aims and struggles capably epitomized the Great American Dream, and strongly moulded hero ideals in the minds of countless millions of American youth." We hope you approve.

ON SUNDAY, JULY 18, my mind was strongly centered on South Natick, Mass., and the ceremony being staged there, most capably I am sure, by Max Goldberg, at the graveside of Horatio Alger Jr., a memorial tribute on the anniversary of the death of our hero. I am anxiously awaiting news of the event in this issue of the Newsboy.

WE ARE NOW PREPARING TO PROCEED with Jack Row's proposed and prepared coded list of Alger book titles designed to assist newer collectors in the exchange or purchase of our duplicate copies. A special mailing of this coded list will be sent to you soon.

MY PERSONAL THANKS AND APPRECIATION for the support of all faithful members, and personal greetings to all new members. Your Partic'lar Friend, Kenneth B. Butler, President.

## PREVIOUS &amp; CURRENT PUBLICITY

HORATIO ALGER was mentioned in the READER'S DIGEST, April 1965, page 10. Our Society was given honorable mention in the August Issue of HOBBIES Magazine, page 29. Our personal thanks to HOBBIES for this courtesy in our behalf. We sincerely appreciate your cooperation.

## NEW REGIONS PROPOSED

Our President suggests and proposes to divide the United States into some eleven geographically-grouped regions with an eventually appointed Regional Director in charge of each. The purpose is to provide closer relationship among regional members and to promote regional group activities, and to expand our membership.

Plans developed to date are as follows:  
New England Region: Maine, N. Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut, and Rhode Island.

Eastern Seaboard Region: New Jersey, Delaware, Virginia, North and South Carolina.

Alleghany Region: New York, Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Maryland.

Southern Region: Florida, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana.

Great Lakes Region: Michigan, Wisconsin, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois.

Dixieland Region: Kentucky, Tennessee and Arkansas.

Prairie Region: Iowa, Missouri, Nebraska and Kansas.

Hiawatha (proposed) Region: Minnesota, North and South Dakota.

Mountain Region: Montana, Idaho, Wyoming, Utah and Colorado.

Southwest Region: Oklahoma, Texas, New Mexico, Arizona and Nevada.

Pacific Region: California, Oregon, Washington, Alaska and Hawaii.

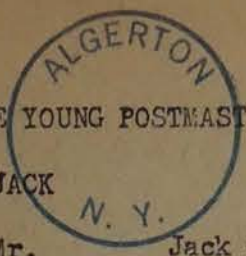
Plans are to retain our present representatives, and make other new appointments when possible. Some form of publicity in areas where we have no members is in the planning stage now. Beginning with the January Issue after the conclusion of the current story supplement, we propose to use the space for reports from the new Regional Directors. We shall soon have a six page newsletter.

## PROPOSED ARTICLE FOR PUBLICATION

We propose an article entitled: "DON'T JUDGE A BOOK BY ITS COVER, or All that glitters--in your attic--is not gold." It will be designed to enlighten the public that there are many editions not valuable nor in demand. That dates on the title page of reprints are meaningless. That the age of a book alone does not make it valuable. That thousands of cheap reprints are still available. That condition of highly desirable volumes must be given due consideration. Your comments are solicited and may be used as a composite of expression representing our Society.

MILWAUKEE EVENT JUNE 24-25, 1966

Mark your calendar. Make plans now!  
Let's get the ball rolling!



"Not so fast, my good man," said Mr. Jamieson, addressing his remarks to Jack who was squirming to release himself from the clutches of his captor. Jack was strong, and more than a match for Mr. Jamieson, and realizing his predicament, he exerted the fullest of his strength.

Judge Dixon, now aware of the uneven match of strength, gave what assistance he could. Neither the judge or Mr. Jamieson were muscularly able to defend themselves against brute strength. Mr. Jamieson was ably prepared to enter into a battle of wits, but the judge was unprepared for an offense of this kind. His command, as a man of authority, in this case was unheeded.

Carey and Flint moved to the doorway to observe the fracas. In their weakened condition, due to a lack of proper food and rest, they realized their uselessness to help. Flint had taken a stand behind Carey. Carey looked back over Flint's shoulder, spied the whip and dashed into the room to get it. He returned with a good grip on the handle and a look of determination on his face.

The whip was at least eight feet long and useless at close quarters, but if Jack succeeded in freeing himself, Carey was determined to use it. Carey snapped the whip in the air. Its familiar crack caused Jack to look up. The judge and Mr. Jamieson also relaxed their hold and turned to identify the noise. Jack slipped loose from their hold and stepped back. Carey shouted a warning to Jack.

"Stay where you are, or you shall be whiplashed!" he commanded.

Jack turned in an attempt to escape, Carey aimed the whip at his abdomen and swung with all his might. Jack doubled up, and fell writhing in pain.

"Stop!" screamed Jack.

Mr. Jamieson and the judge once more pounced upon him.

"Stand aside, gentlemen." commanded Carey. "This man knows what this whip will do; and he knows now that I will use it if necessary. I think he will listen to reason now."

The judge and Mr. Jamieson stood up and stepped aside. Jack managed to get on his feet rubbing his abdomen, and he had a painful expression upon his face.

"Thank you, Carey," said the judge, "if it hadn't been for you, I believe he would have escaped from us. Now, my man," he continued, addressing his remarks to Jack, "are you aware of the charges we make against you?"

Jack did not answer.

"You will be escorted to the constable's office and confined for the present on these charges. Then we shall arrange to return you to the State of New York."

Jack looked up curiously, but did not answer. A small crowd had been attracted by the confusion. They were quiet but curious. One man stepped up to the judge and said, "We have sent for the constable. Is there any thing we can do?"

"No," replied the judge, politely, "except to try and disperse this crowd of people. We shall not need any witnesses."

"Move along," the judge commanded of Jack.

Jack moved along slowly, with Carey and the judge close behind. In the street ahead, the constable and a few followers were seen to be approaching.

"Hi there, Jack;" greeted the constable, "helped these gentlemen round up their run away boys, did ye, hey?"

Jack did not answer.

"Plan to lock 'em up, do you, hey?" the constable asked of the judge.

"No, not the boys;" replied the judge, "it's this man here, that we wish placed in confinement."

"Who, Jack?" asked the constable, showing confusion.

"Yes; we shall make the charge in your office, if you don't mind."

The bewildered constable lead the way with the little group following him. Another group of curious people followed at a distance. The first entered the office, the other remained outside.

The prisoner and the judge were placed side by side by the constable in front of his high bench. He himself entered through a gate in the railing and mounted a high stool behind the bench. He looked down upon those before him.

"Constable Hi Smith presiding," he began, "for the Village of Clyde. Visitors take your seats--and keep quiet, or I'll clear the room." He waited impatiently, then continued.

"The bench recognizes before the bar, a colleague from the State of--where is it you're from, hey?"

"New York; proceed, your Honor."

"Hey? Oh, yes--New York--court will come to order. State your name--it's for the records, you know, judge."

The judge complied in a dignified manner, but smiling slightly.

"Will the prisoner state his name."

Jack stood mute.

"Come on, Jack, state your name," pleaded the constable, "got to have it for the records--hey?"

The judge had signaled for attention, "May I suggest, your Honor, that you bring in an identifying witness from outside."

"Have to pay them fifty cents if I do; come on, Jack, identify yourself--hey?"

The judge had signaled again. "Would your Honor like to charge the prisoner with contempt of court?"

"Hey? Oh, yes; Jack, I fine you--"

"My name is Jack B. Trade," Jack confessed, sullenly.

"It is? Don't know as you ever told me

afore, Jack. Can't blame you none though."

There was a snicker from the room.

"Court will come to order," said the constable, with a stern look, "now," he continued, looking down upon the judge, "what are the charges?"

"This man is charged with confining these two boys," pointing out Carey and Flint, "against their wishes, cruelty and robbery."

"Is this true, Jack?" he asked.

"I took them in; provided them with food and shelter. I was reimbursed for my services," replied Jack, cautiously.

"Well now," he replied, "that doesn't sound like a crime to me."

"Your Honor, sir," interrupted the judge, "the prisoner's statement sounds commendable, to be sure; but there are extenuating circumstances. He took them in by force; confined them behind locked doors; prohibiting their liberty; provided only the bare necessities of food, which they were forced to prepare themselves; failed to provide proper bedding; robbed them of their money, clothing, and their personal possessions; and furthermore forced them to obey his commands with threats of punishment from this-- weapon--this whip. Your Honor, these boys will testify to my statement; and I myself released them from a confinement of about two weeks."

"Is this true, Jack?" the constable asked again.

Jack gave no reply.

"Your Honor," interrupted the judge, "the correct terminology is guilty, or not guilty."

"Hey? It is? Oh, all right then; Jack, are you guilty, or not guilty of the charges?"

Jack still did not reply.

"Your Honor, sir," said the judge, "I have a further charge against this man. He is wanted for questioning in the State of New York. The charge is fraud. I ask that you authorize his release in my custody, that I may return him to the State of New York for questioning."

The constable being unfamiliar with such proceedings, asked to recess his court until he could consult with a higher authority. This resulted in the prisoner being assigned to a cell, and at the judge's recommendation, he was not placed in the same cell with Eb Hinkel. The judge arranged to meet with the constable again in an hour to search Eb's store for Flint's coat. Then the group went in search for a place to give the boys a good meal.

"Are you famished, boys?" asked Mr. Jamieson, as they were seated around a table in a private dining room of a local boarding house.

They gave an affirmative answer in unison, after halting long enough to give a legible answer. Then Carey continued, "We are acting like pigs, I suppose; This is a feast for kings, compared to our recent bill of fare."

"Don't eat too much tonight, boys," remarked Judge Dixon, "you mustn't make yourself sick by gorging your food."

"You're right, Judge Dixon," said Carey, pushing his plate away, "however, it doesn't sound sensible somehow, that we survived our past food, then get sick on this delicious food."

"Of course the difference being quantity, and not because of quality in this case," added Mr. Jamieson, with a smile.

"Of course, Mr. Jamieson," replied Carey, then continued, "may I ask if you were confronted with as much difficulty in placing this--Mr. Hinkel--under arrest as did Judge Dixon with Jack?"

"Well, not exactly, however, I hasten to add that it was not due to my skill before the bar, but rather that the constable was just about to leave for lunch."

"And a lot of patience is needed to cope with Mr. Smith in his judicious capacity," added the judge, "well," he continued, addressing Flint, "my boy, if you have had quite enough, perhaps we should meet with Mr. Smith and identify your coat at Mr. Hinkel's store."

"Yes, I'm ready, sir," replied Flint, as he tidied up with his napkin, then he asked, "do you suppose there will be any chance of getting back our receipt for the money we left in Michigan?"

"We shall try, my boy; if not, we shall try to retrieve the money without it."

The little group now returned to the constable's office. The constable had just returned with papers authorizing the release of Jack in the custody of the judge.

"Will you please search the prisoner, Mr. Smith," asked the judge, "we are looking for a receipt for two hundred dollars, believed to be on his person."

The constable did so, but found no papers answering the description.

"Mr. Trade," began the judge, "what have you done with the receipt we are looking for? Have you disposed of it?"

"Yes. I don't have it any more."

"Judge Dixon, sir," interrupted Carey, "he may have disposed of it through Mr. Hinkel."

"Of course. Mr. Smith, will you search Mr. Hinkel for the missing receipt?"

Mr. Smith found many papers, and some money in Eb's pockets, all of which was returned to him, but no such receipt was found.

"Mr. Hinkel, have you disposed of the missing receipt?" asked the judge.

"Yes. I don't have it."

"Perhaps it is in your shop?"

"No, it is not."

"Do you have the coat which belongs to this boy, which was sold to you by Mr. Trade?"

"No, I do not."

"Did you sell it?"

"Yes, I did."

"Did you also sell the receipt?"

"Yes, I did."

The judge turned to the constable, "Mr. Smith, this man may be lying, I ask you to accompany us in a search of his store."

The prisoners were left in their cells during the constable's absence. The little group proceeded in the direction of Eb's store with mixed feelings.