

Adventure LIII – The Adventure of the Three Garridebs



Paul Churchill once quipped he had a hard time studying for Sherlockian quizzes, so inspired by Simon Goodenough's *A Study in Scarlet – A Sherlock Holmes Murder Dossier*, Paul began collecting Canonical artifacts around 1990 to help him remember each story. Over 1,500 artifacts later, Paul's 'Evidence Boxes' became legendary in the Sherlockian world as he displayed them at numerous Scion meetings.

What Paul could not find, he made. He became known as a master forger, and 'created' numerous 'genuine faux' objects, such as letters, documents, and telegrams. Paul was invested in the Baker Street Irregulars in 2006 as "Corot." After Paul's passing, the Evidence Boxes were bequeathed to Watson's Tin Box Scion Society, a Society Paul co-founded in 1989. Debbie Clark has maintained the Boxes and continues the practice of displaying the items from one of the Boxes at each society meeting.

Beth Austin assisted in this effort by photographing, annotating the items, and finding the quotes for many of the items, while Denny Dobry and Rusty Mason supported Paul's efforts by photographing each of the items, as well as developing a comprehensive inventory with notations of item's mentioned in the story. Each of the Boxes is posted with permission of Debbie Clark and Jacquelynn Morris.



Pictured are telephone directories of London. Nathan Garrideb was the only 'Garrideb' listed in the London Telephone Directory.

From the story:

The telephone directory lay on the table beside me, and I turned over the pages in a rather hopeless quest.

HOWARD GARRIDEB

CONSTRUCTOR OF AGRICULTURAL MACHINERY

Binders, reapers, steam and hand plows, drills, harrows, farmers' carts, buckboards, and all other appliances.

**ESTIMATES FOR ARTESIAN WELLS.
APPLY GROSVENOR BUILDINGS, ASHTON**

JOHN GARRIDEB
COUNCELLOR AT LAW

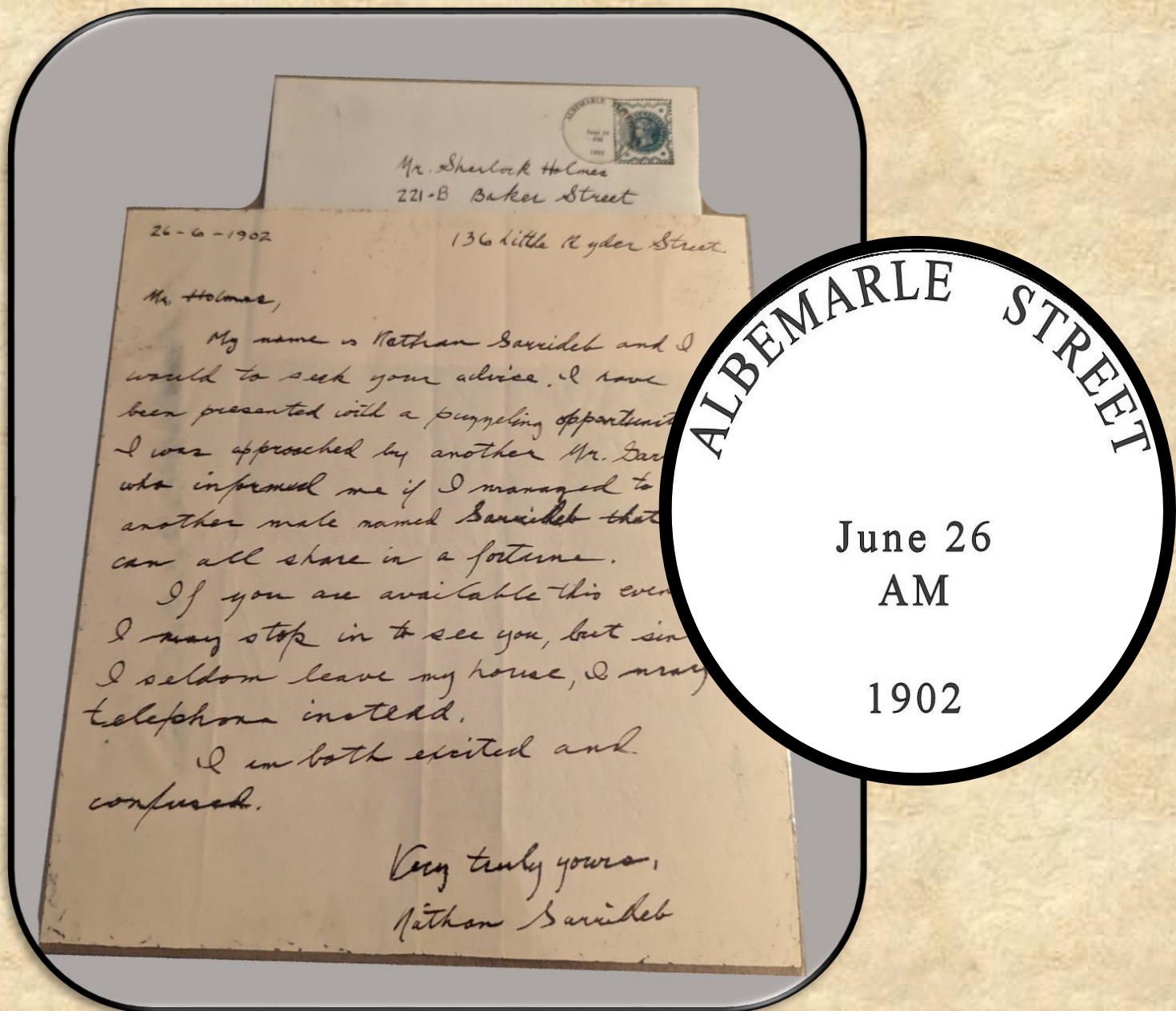
**MOORVILLE, KANAS
U.S.A.**

Pictured is the phony newspaper advertisement for Howard Garrideb, as well as the visiting, or calling, card for John Garrideb.

From the story:

He handed over the paper to our client, who stood staring at a marked advertisement.

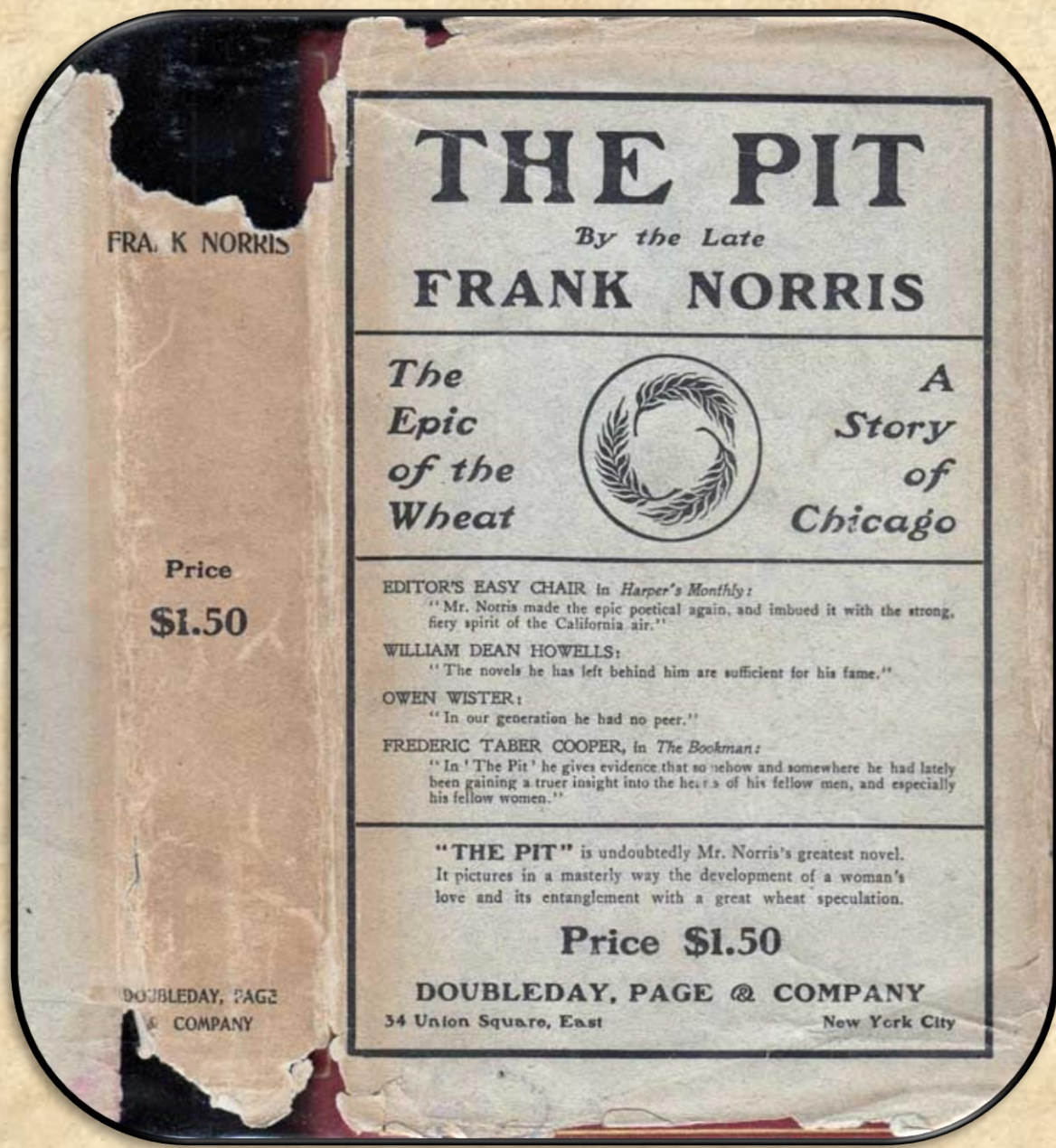
Mrs Hudson had come in with a card upon a tray. I took it up and glanced at it.



Pictured is the letter and envelope from Nathan Garrideb to Holmes requesting his advice, as well as the Albermarle post mark.

From the story:

'Garrideb, N.,' he read, '136 Little Ryder Street, W.'" Sorry to disappoint you, my dear Watson, but this is the man himself. That is the address upon his letter. We want another to match him.'



FRA. K NORRIS

THE PIT

By the Late

FRANK NORRIS

*The
Epic
of the
Wheat*



*A
Story
of
Chicago*

Price
\$1.50

EDITOR'S EASY CHAIR in *Harper's Monthly*:
"Mr. Norris made the epic poetical again, and imbued it with the strong, fiery spirit of the California air."

WILLIAM DEAN HOWELLS:
"The novels he has left behind him are sufficient for his fame."

OWEN WISTER:
"In our generation he had no peer."

FREDERIC TABER COOPER, in *The Bookman*:
"In 'The Pit' he gives evidence that somehow and somewhere he had lately been gaining a truer insight into the hearts of his fellow men, and especially his fellow women."

"THE PIT" is undoubtedly Mr. Norris's greatest novel. It pictures in a masterly way the development of a woman's love and its entanglement with a great wheat speculation.

Price \$1.50

DOUBLEDAY, PAGE
& COMPANY

DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & COMPANY
34 Union Square, East
New York City

Pictured is the book, *The Pit, A Story of Chicago*, by Frank Norris, 1903, a novel about the trading of wheat.

From the story:

'If you came from Kansas I would not need to explain to you who Alexander Hamilton Garrideb was. He made his money in real estate, and afterwards in the wheat pit at Chicago.'



Pictured are Alexandrian and Syracusan coins, part of Nathan Garrideb's collection.

From the story:

Here was a case of ancient coins.

'Syracusan - of the best period,' he explained, holding it up.



Pictured are a Neanderthal and Cro-Magnon skull, part of Nathan Garrideb's collection.

From the story:

Above was a line of plaster skulls with such names as 'Neanderthal', 'Heidelberg', 'Cromagnon' printed beneath them.



Pictured are flint and stone arrowheads, part of Nathan Garrideb's collection.

From the story:

Here was a case of ancient coins. There was a cabinet of flint instruments.

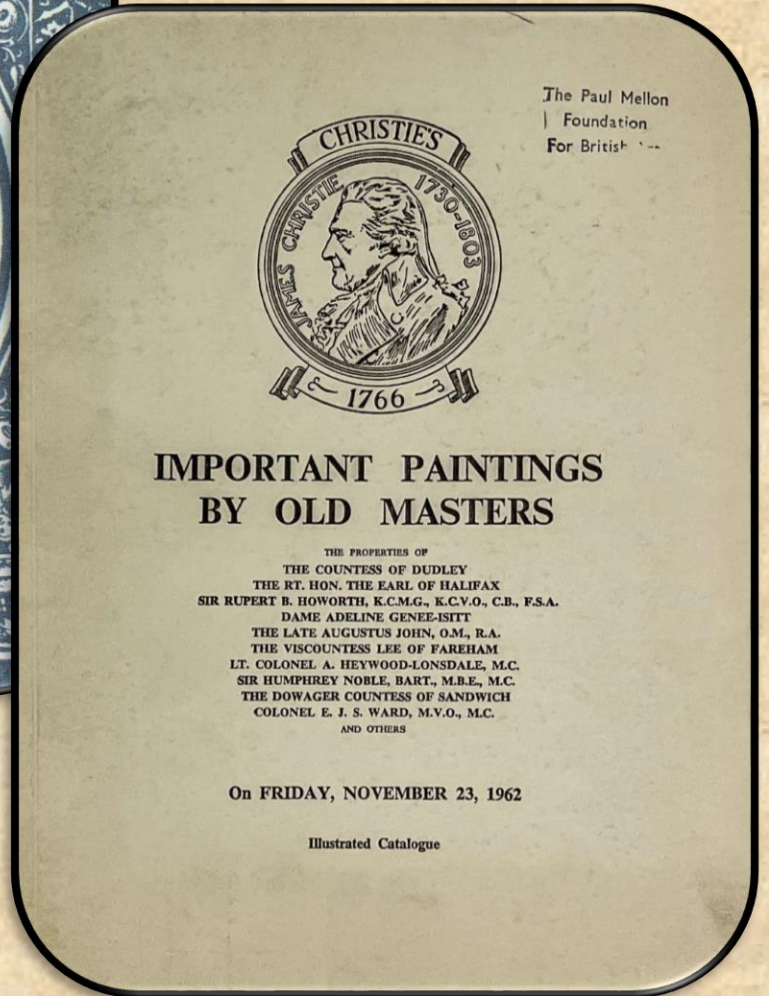
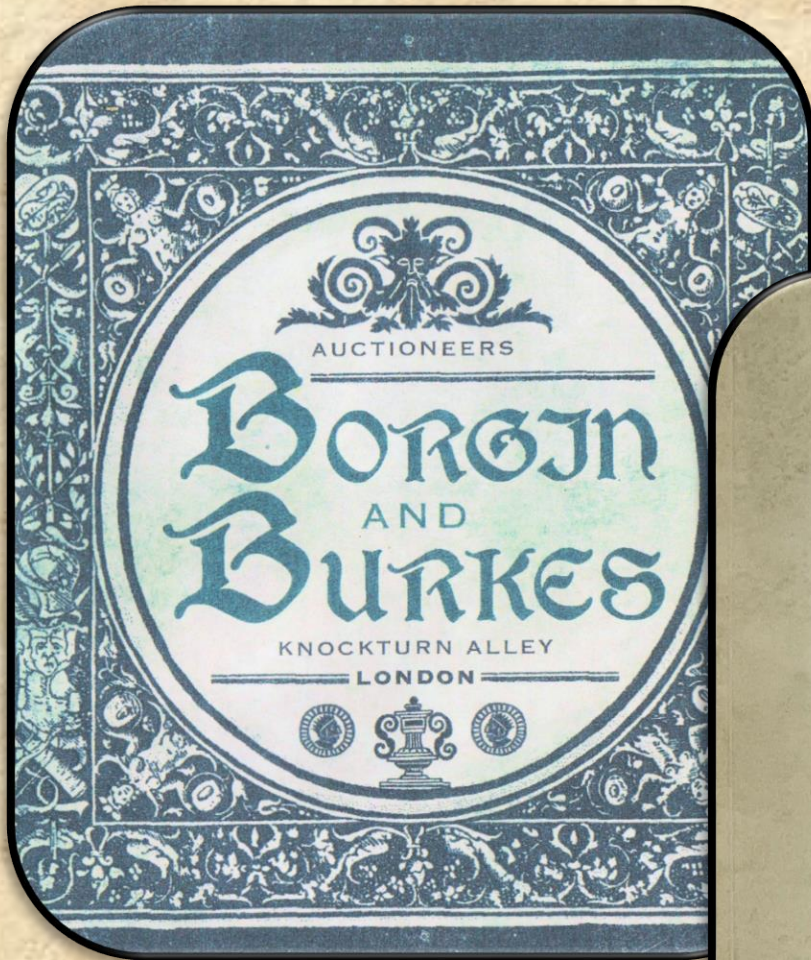


Pictured is the display of a portion of Nathan's butterfly collection, as well as a Japanese vase.

From the story:

Cases of butterflies and moths flanked each side of the entrance.

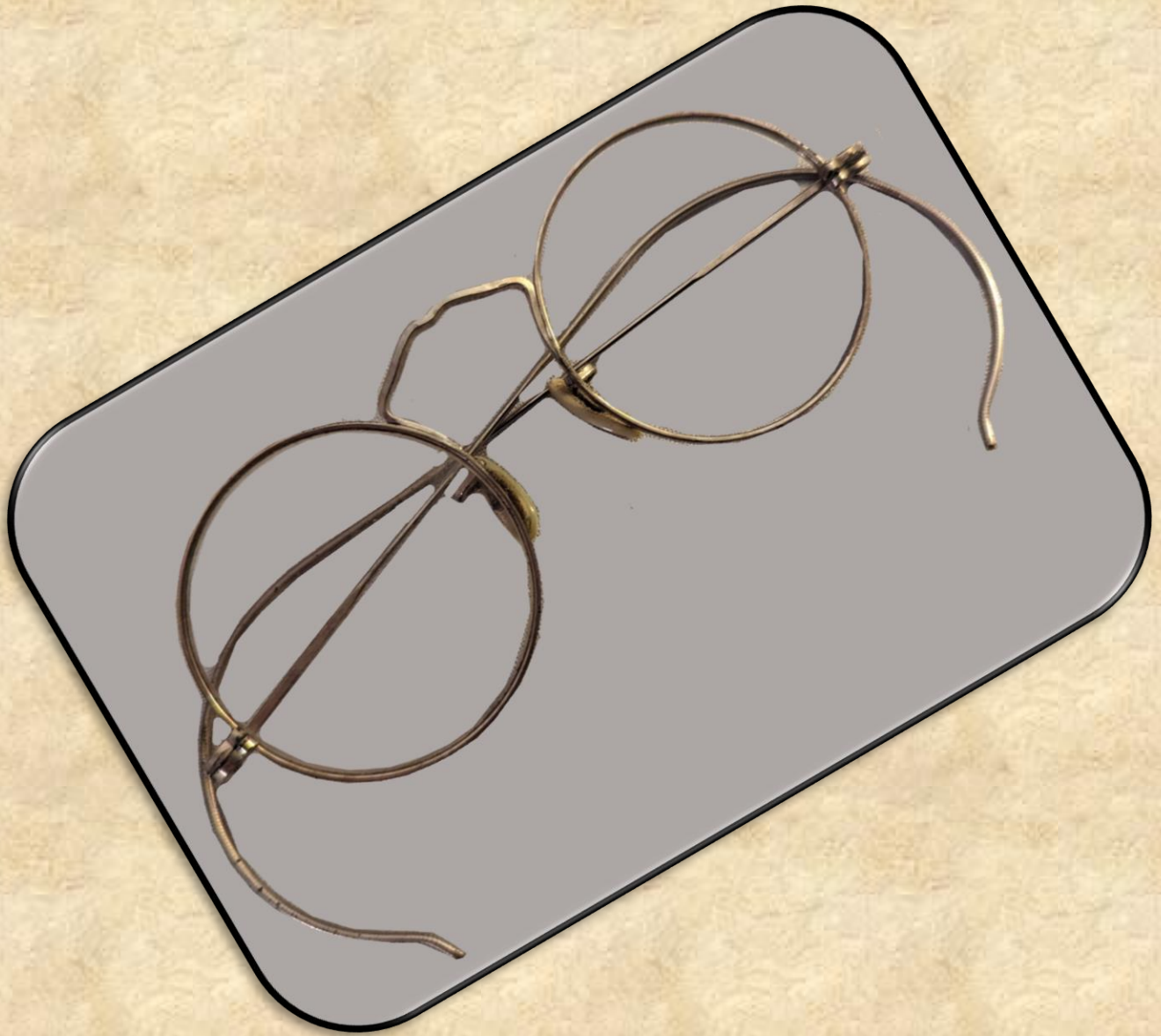
'And you, sir - ah, yes, Dr Watson - if you would have the goodness to put the Japanese vase to one side.'



Pictured are Borgin And Burkes, and Christie's, auction houses in London. Nathan Garrideb would frequent auction houses.

From the story:

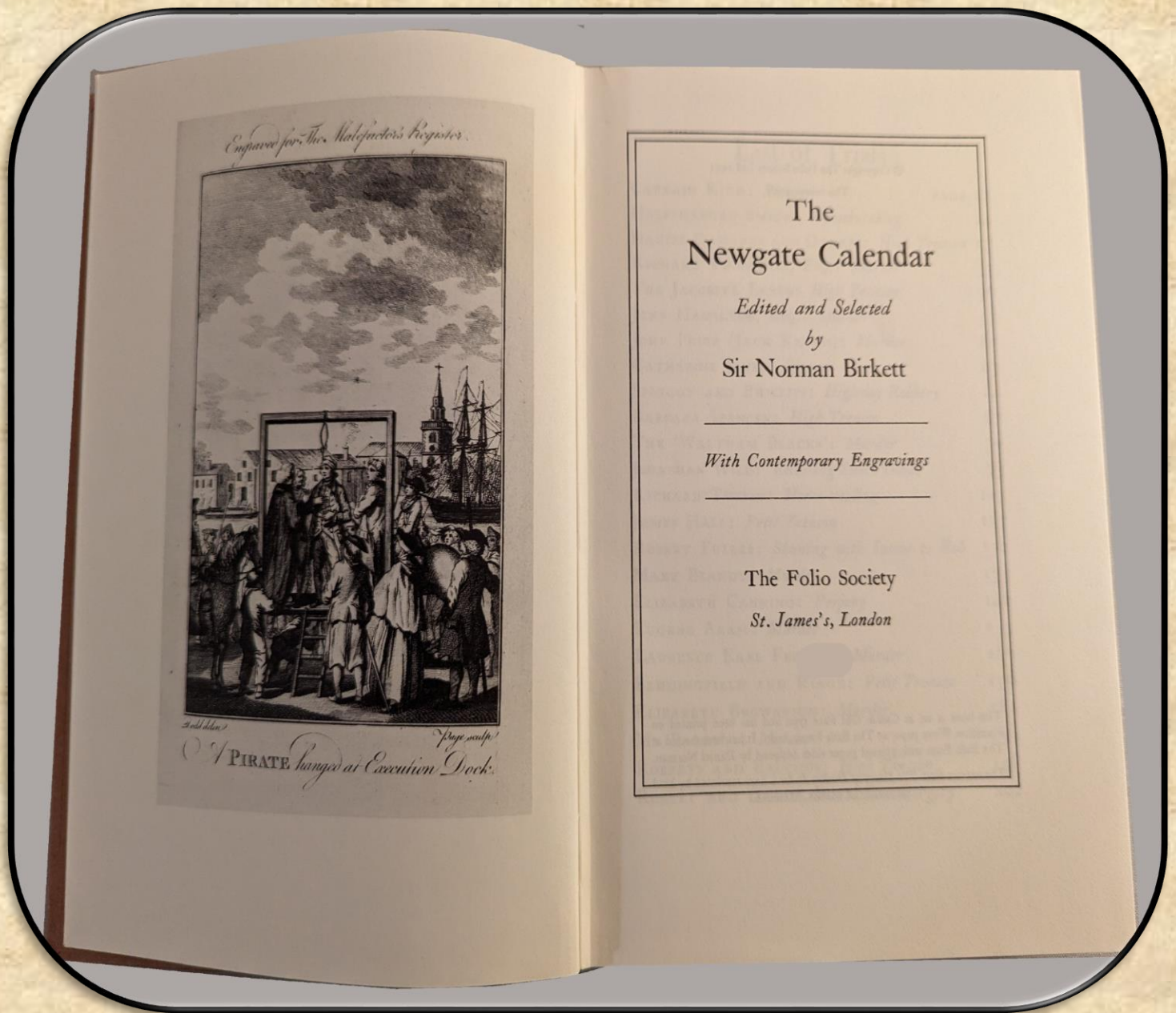
'Now and again I drive down to Sotheby's or Christie's.'



Pictured are Nathan Garrideb's glasses, described as 'big'.

From the story:

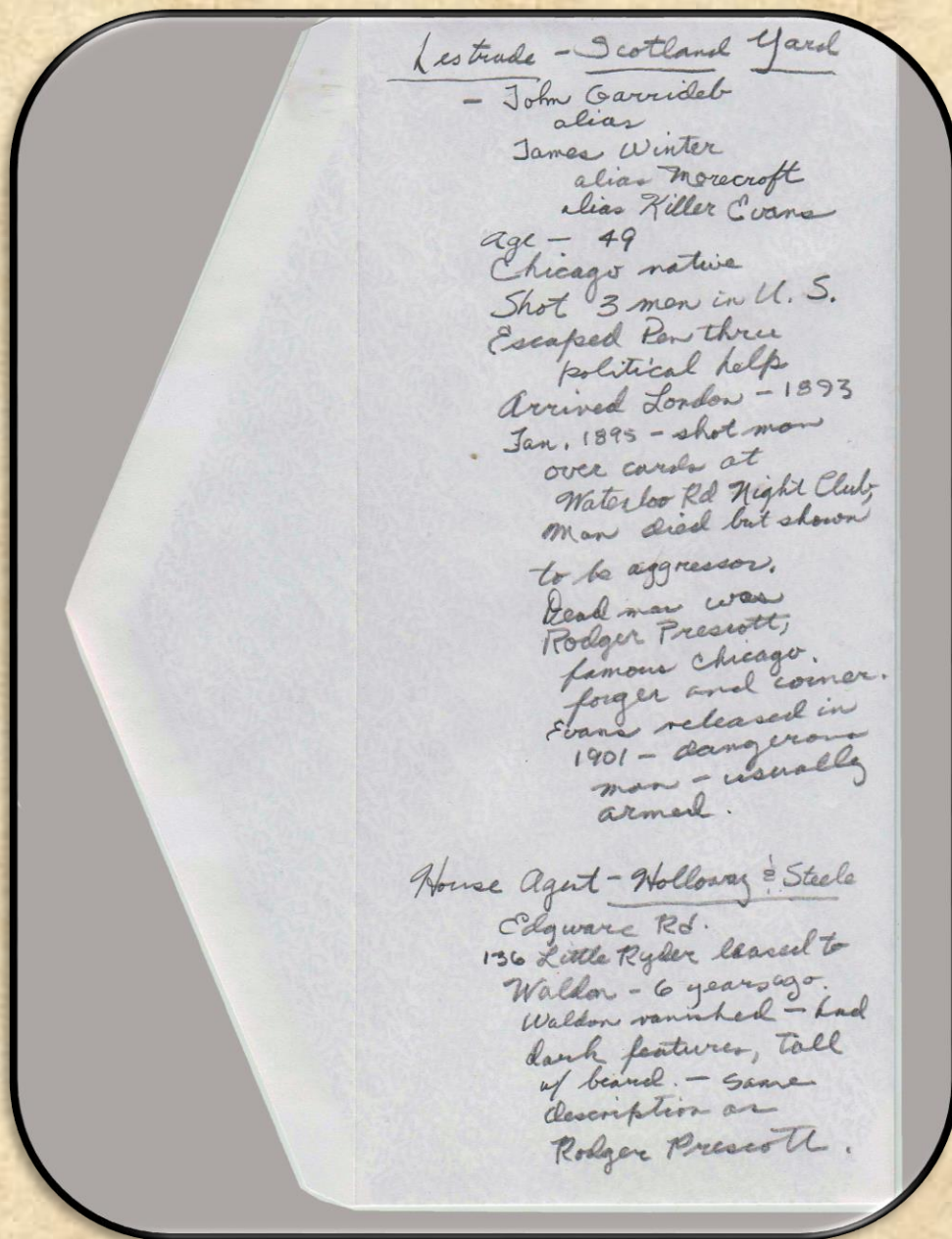
Our client shone with pleasure and his eyes gleamed from behind his big glasses.



Pictured is the book, *The Newgate Calendar*, a collection of stories about British criminals.

From the story:

‘Ah, it is not part of your profession to carry about a portable *Newgate Calendar* in your memory.’



Pictured are Holmes' notes on an envelope regarding John Garrideb, alias James Winter, alias Killer Evans, alias Morecroft.

From the story:

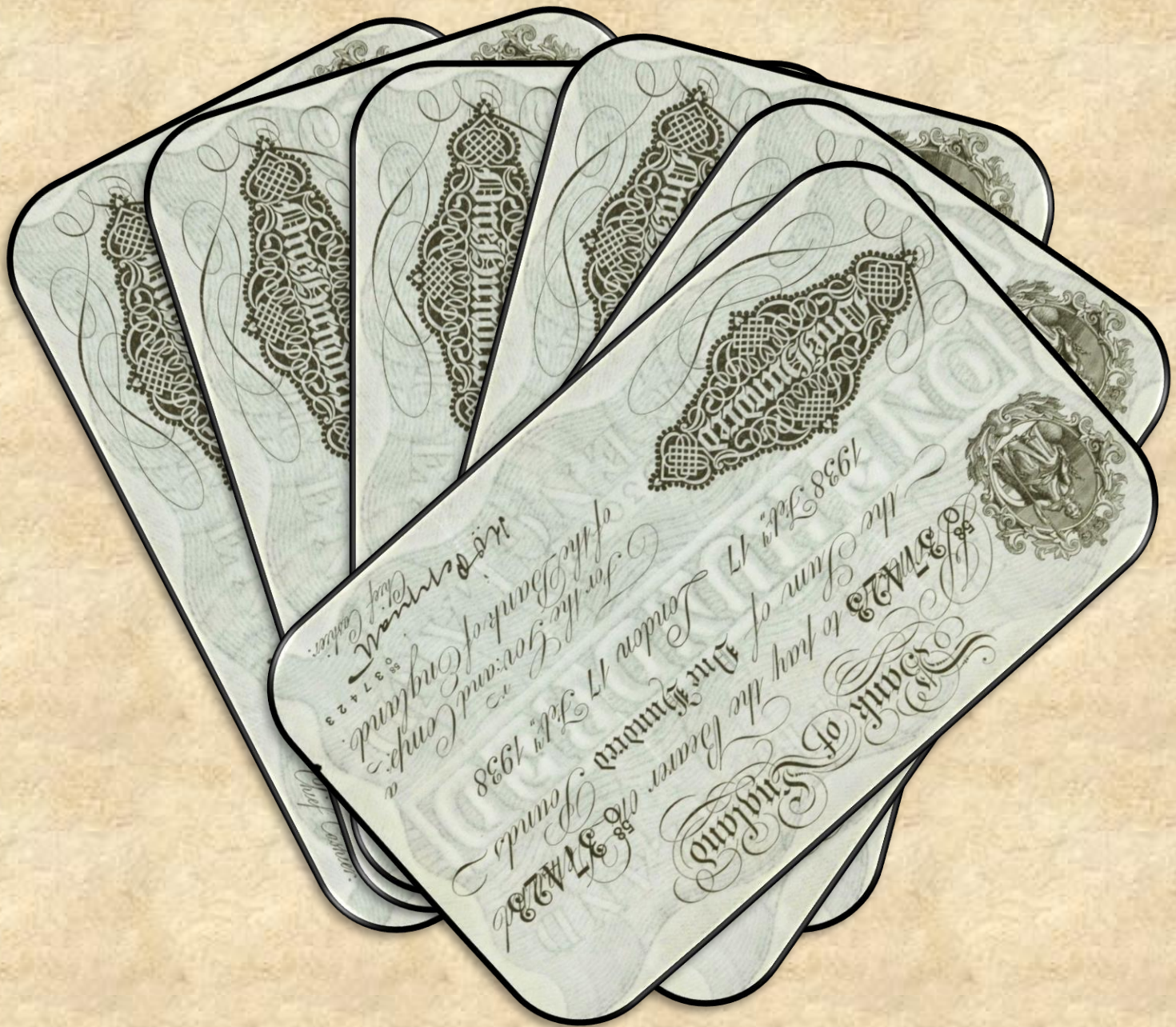
Holmes drew an envelope from his pocket. 'I scribbled down a few points from his dossier.'



Pictured is the jemmy, candle and Swan Vesta box used by Killer Evans below the floorboards.

From the story:

...drawing a jemmy from his inside pocket, he knelt down and worked vigorously upon the floor. Killer Evans struck a match, lit a stump of candle, and vanished from our view.



Pictured is £100 Prescott Bank of England Notes from the stack of notes found beneath the floorboards of Nathan Garrideb's Little Ryder Street digs.

From the story:

'That's Prescott's machine, and those bundles on the table are two thousand of Prescott's notes worth a hundred each and fit to pass anywhere.'



Pictured is the jack-knife used by Holmes to cut open Watson's pants-leg to examine his wound. Also pictured is the shell case from the bullet Garrideb fired at Watson.

From the story:

In an instant he had whisked out a revolver from his breast and had fired two shots. I felt a sudden hot sear as if a red-hot iron had been pressed to my thigh.

He had ripped up my trousers with his pocket-knife.



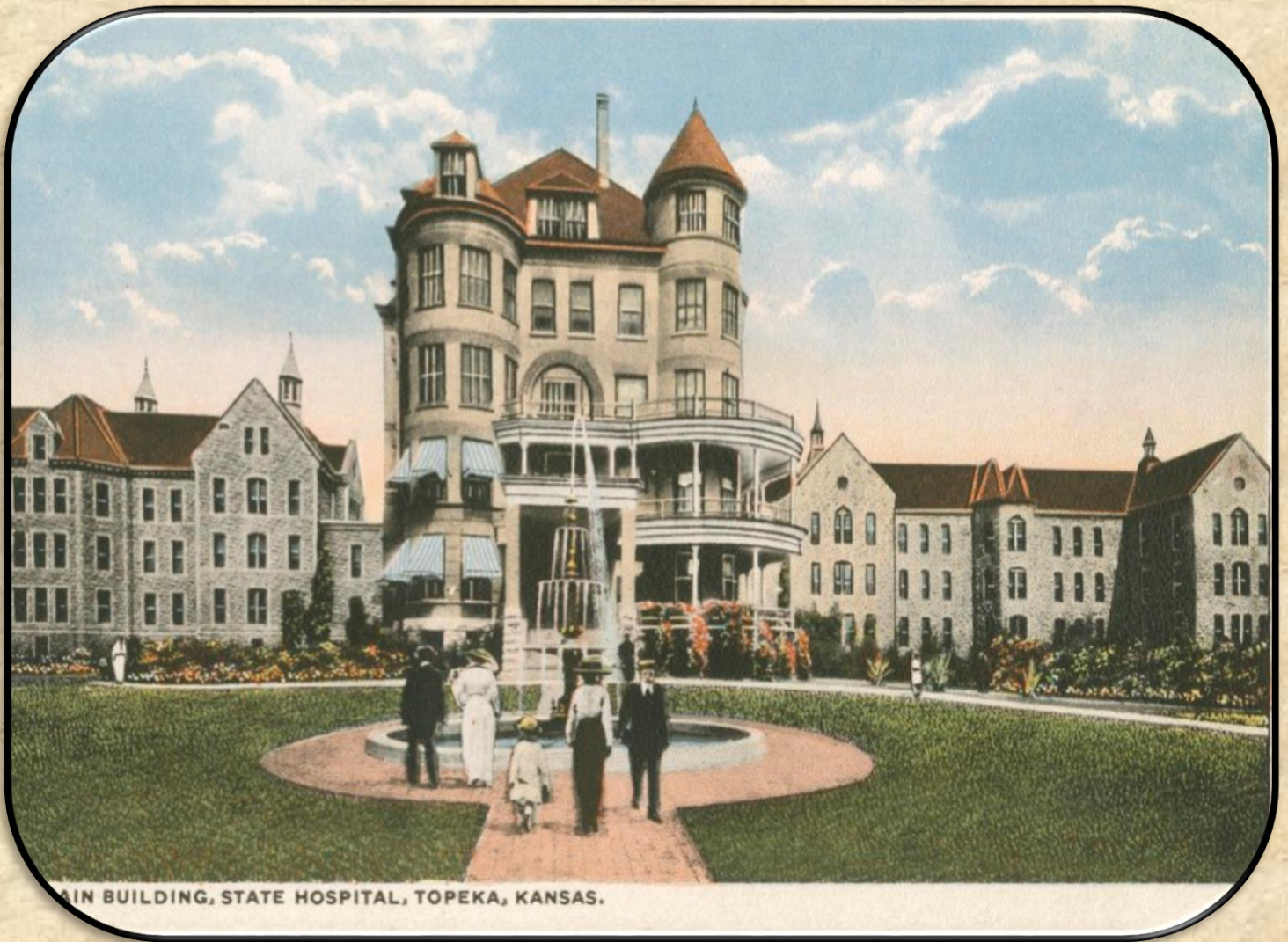
Pictured is the printing press in the cellar of Nathan Garridebs, used for printing 100 pound notes.

From the story:

Our eyes fell upon a mass of rusted machinery, great rolls of paper, a litter of bottles, and, neatly arranged upon a small table, a number of neat little bundles.

‘A printing press - a counterfeiter's outfit,’ said Holmes.

Additional items of interest
in “The Adventure of the
Three Garridebs” not
included in the original
Evidence Box.



Pictured is a postal card from Topeka, Kansas, where Dr. Lysander Starr resided. Holmes made up the name to test John Garrideb.

From the story:

‘By the way, it is curious that you should have come from Topeka. I used to have a correspondent - he is dead now - old Dr Lysander Starr, who was Mayor in 1890.’



Pictured is the telephone installed at Baker Street which Holmes used to call Nathan Garrideb.

From the story:

‘We must now find out if our other correspondent is a fraud also. Just ring him up, Watson.’

I did so, and heard a thin, quavering voice at the other end of the line.

The Manner of Execution at Tyburn.



Pictured is a postal card depicting the hangings at Tyburn Tree, close to the residence of Nathan Garrideb on Little Ryder Street.

From the story:

It was twilight of a lovely spring evening, and even Little Ryder Street, one of the smaller offshoots from the Edgware Road, within a stone-cast of old Tyburn Tree of evil memory...



Pictured is the portrait of Hans Sloane, a physician, whose collection became the foundation of the British Museum. Garrideb suggested he could build a similar collection.

From the story:

‘Just think what I could do with five million dollars. Why, I have the nucleus of a national collection. I shall be the Hans Sloane of my age.’

Bull Ring, Birmingham.



Pictured is a postal card from Birmingham, the supposed residence of Howard Garrideb, the missing heir being sought. Nathan Garrideb was dispatched to Birmingham to meet Howard.

From the story:

‘Well,’ he added, looking at his watch, ‘I’ll have to get on. I’ll call tomorrow, Mr Nathan, and see you off to Birmingham.’