

HOW EIGHTY-TWO BOYS REACHED CONGRESS

Beaten Path Lies Through the Law Office and Legislature—College Men Are in Minority.



McKinley, California; Former Carriage Painter.

Samuel, Pennsylvania; Former State Pickle.

Thomas B. Davis, West Virginia; From Rail-Laborer to Millionaire.

Michael the Grocer, Illinois; Youngest Member.

Zeno Rives, Illinois; Former Sewer Laborer.

M. E. Lilley, Pennsylvania; The Blacksmith Congressman.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 25.—(Special Correspondence.)—Here is the story of how 82 boys came to Congress. These four-score and two lads whom we shall consider are the new members of the present House of Representatives. From their careers in general we can draw many deductions, although they are a mixed and motley company, possessing among them well-nigh all characteristics American, which means cosmopolitan.

The road to Congress is often a maze and a labyrinth, a hard and strong trail through the slough of despond, and through gates guarded by hungry lions. Again, it is a short and velvet path, at the rear end of which the road looms up with a surprising suddenness and with little loss of the sweat of the brow. Yet, after all, there seems to be a beaten path, one well worn by travelers who have tramped it for years, who have cleared through the wilderness a bare, winding road, which others may follow if they but start right and equip themselves for the journey.

The tollgate along this beaten path are the law office, the prosecuting attorney's office, the State Legislature. In other words, if we should reduce what new members tell of themselves to a diagram of curves—as the scientist does when he condescends to impart his profound learning at least hieroglyphically—we find that the crests of the curve represent these milestones mentioned.

Six Out of Ten Lawyers.

Six and one-half out of each ten of our new legislators are lawyers. A considerable majority. This, no doubt, is as it should be, for the makers of our laws should be lawyers themselves. While dulling the imagination of the brain upon which it rests and sapping the vigor of the poetry therefrom, the barrister's wig has ever been a welcome ornament in great legislative bodies. So, then, young man, in your journey Congressward enter through the gate labeled "law." Though the toll is costly, the road will be surer than that shorter cut through the turnstile alongside, where there is no fee to be paid, but a bonus, perhaps, to tempt you. But after entering this gateway of the law you have your choice of two parallel lanes, the law school or the student's ante-room of the lawyer's office. Of the lawyers among the new members of the freshly assembled

House there are twice as many who have been admitted to the bar through the law office as those who have gone through the law school. But it is dangerous to draw a broad deduction here, as the majority of these boys grew up in country towns, far from the law school, and the greater part of them read their Blackstone's book in the days when law schools were few, and state laws as to admission to the bar were lax, as they are still in a few states.

College Men in Minority.

Less than half of these boys got to college—only four out of ten were so fortunate. Hence we did not, upon the basis of the data at hand, mention the college as one of the stepping stones along the most beaten path. Yet it would have been safe to say that a large majority would have made greater speed toward their goal had they joined the gown and mortar board, but in that event the goal of many would very likely have been a higher pinnacle even than the dome of the National Capitol. Nearly all of those who have sheepskins received them from colleges that are obscure. Only five passed through our great universities, and one was graduated at Ann Arbor.

Three out of five of those who were admitted to the bar were later elected to some legal office. The greater number of these became town, city, prosecuting or district attorneys. Eight became judges of some sort. No office open to the young man in his immediate community can try his mettle more, can render him more conspicuous to the public eye than that of prosecuting attorney. If he pleases the populace, he is sure to be his fate, in what we might term the average case, to be elevated to the Legislature, and, in some cases, directly to Congress.

Legislature Great Training School.

Of all elective offices which have helped these young men to Congress that of state legislator has been the most potent stepping-stone. Three out of eight have thus represented local constituencies and groomed themselves for higher legislative services. A state Legislature is a miniature Congress, and no other training school could so well fit for a seat in the Capitol at Washington either lawyer or layman. Other public offices which have lifted these men to Congress are Lieutenant-Governor, Mayor, postmaster, police commissioner, Alderman, prison commissioner, school superintendent, health

officer, prothonotary, court clerk and city clerk. The schoolmaster, next after the attorneyship, was the opening through which the next greater number of these boys passed on toward success. One out of five taught school in his early days, and thus served his apprenticeship in leadership of fellow-men. To a considerable number the schoolroom was but a vestibule to the law office. Some read law while teaching; others taught to save enough money for a college course.

As to the remaining vocations that served as steps upward we find that of financier figuring in 16 cases; farmer in 14, merchant in 11, soldier and journalist in 4, manufacturer in 3, mineowner in 4, physician and railroad man in 3, druggist, patent medicine manufacturer, fruitgrower, lumberman and day laborer in 2, stone dealer, nurseryman, milliner, drug clerk, bookkeeper, carpenter, state picker, carriage builder, carriage painter and blacksmith, each 1. A very large majority are married, a datum to be well digested by those pestered by the Congressional bee. Six are foreign born, and over three-fourths were born in the states which they represent. Thus the old adage about the rolling stone would appear to apply to the young man ambitious for Congress rather than that concerning the prophet in his own country, especially so in country districts where the populace seems to show preference for leadership to him who has grown up among them. As to age, we find only one of these new representatives in his 70s, four in their 60s, 24 in their 50s, 25 in their 40s, 23 in their 30s, and one in his 20s. In other words, the man in his 40s appears to be the man of the people as best primed for entering upon a Congressional career.

Thus we have drawn certain averages, deduced certain rules for the surest road to Congress. But we now must glance at some men who have transcended rules, have ignored averages, have, by force of various circumstances, taken the hardest road and conquered in spite of obstacles, or at others upon whom success has descended like lightning out of a clear sky.

Sewer Laborer to Congressman.

On Washington's birthday, 1874, the stock descended at a lonely spot among the snow-clad fields of Hancock County, Indiana, and deposited in the humble home of Alfred Rives, a poor Hoosier farmer, a wailing cherub, whose only future, as the neighbors saw it, was a monotonous life among the furrows of the field—the career of the man with the hoe. He was christened Zeno Rives and he portended the little farm until 8, when his

parents moved across the line to Litchfield, Ill. There he had attended the public school for a time, but soon money ran short and all plans for further educating the child had to be put aside. He was found a job as keeper in a car foundry, but this not paying enough, he took another as common laborer on a sewer. The sewer being built, he found other work digging in the street. Later he became a brain packer in a flour mill, an engine wiper in a roundhouse. When 24 years old he had enough money to cease this common labor and enter upon the study of law. In three years more he had been admitted to the bar. That was four years ago last October. Fifteen months later he was elected City Clerk of Litchfield. In a year more he was nominated for Congress. He was then 30 years old and with the past few weeks he has taken his seat in the Federal House of Representatives. He won his seat without even making a campaign of his district. It is said that he allowed his present constituents to vote as they pleased, without one dissent from him. He was convinced his hope was but forlorn, because his opponent was a man who had been repeatedly elected before. Another handicap had been a contest for the nomination with a member of his own party.

Entered Politics to Advertise Store.

In the Spring of 1878 a ship came to this country, bearing among other immigrants a poor Bohemian named Michael. His wife and their 2-month-old infant son, Anthony, they found their way to Chicago, where the father got work and where Anthony, as soon as he was old enough, entered the public school. He studied bookkeeping in a business college, and later opened a general store in the stockyards section of the Western metropolis. When the last campaign came round there was no Republican who wanted the nomination in the district, which includes not only the stockyards, but the ghetto of Chicago. It had always been heavily Democratic, and what was the use of being a party martyr? After playing with many other Republicans, the leaders came into young Michael's store and asked him if he would accept the nomination. He was told that this bill did not confer upon the negroes the right to vote. Senator Saulsbury, hoping to create a prejudice against the bill, contended in a perfunctory speech that it gave the right of suffrage to negroes, but it was evident to every-

one. It was agreed, and after the vote had been counted in the stockyards district the most surprised citizen of Chicago was Michael, the grocer. He is the youngest member of the House and the first man of Slavonic blood who ever sat in Congress.

Fifty years before this young man's birth in far-away Bohemia there first saw light of day in Baltimore Thomas, the son of Caleb Davis, a veteran of the war of 1812. This was in the year 1828. The Baltimore & Ohio railroad had just commenced to lay its tracks, upon which cars propelled by sails and horsepower treadmills were soon to ply. Caleb Davis and his family soon after this bought a farm near Baltimore and took heavy contracts for construction work on the new railway, but in a few years he fell ill and died, leaving a penniless widow and five orphan children to shift for themselves. By dint of hard work she fed and clothed her little ones until one by one the boys could commence to earn a pittance for themselves. She had a sister living in the same country who later became the mother of Arthur Pue Gorman, today leader of the Democratic party in the Senate of the United States. The boy Thomas had a brother, Henry Cassaway Davis, who also came to the Senate in later years, and who, in the last campaign, became a candidate for Vice-President. The Davis boys followed the plow and did various chores about the farm. Free schools were then unknown in their country, and they learned their "three R's" at their mother's knee. But when they had grown to be youths strange iron horses began to snort on the B. & O., and every boyish heart was longing for a career on the rail. Henry became a freight brakeman, and finally his little brother Thomas got some responsible work to do on the road. Later they both got positions with the company at Piedmont, Va., whither also went their brother William. The three brothers now began a private business by shipping coal and buying up cheap timber lands. In four years all three were devoting their exclusive attention to these enterprises. They set up stores, opened a bank, bought at small prices land under which they later dug coal and finally commenced the building of railroads through the rich regions of West Virginia, which they had opened. Today the three Davis brothers are multimillionaires. Thomas never held a political office until 1888, when he was 70 years old. Then he was elected to the State Legislature. When he took his seat the other day along with the other "Congressional kids" he was in his 78th year. He is not only the oldest member of the new "freshman class" of the House, but the wealthiest, by far. Although he had a half century's

start of Michael, the grocer, they both reached the House on the same day.

Another self-made man among the new members is Duncan McKinley, born in Orillia, province of Ontario, in 1862. He attended the common schools of this Canadian village until 12, when he learned the trade of a carriage painter, crossing the frontier to Flint, Mich., after he had passed his apprenticeship. When he became of age he moved West and continued to paint carriages at San Francisco for a year, then at Sacramento, for another year, and finally at Santa Rosa. By the time he had settled at the latter place he had enough put by to study law. When 20 he was admitted to the bar, and four years later was made an elector-at-large on the first McKinley ticket. Five years more and he was assistant United States Attorney at San Francisco, from which office he now comes to Congress by way of a prosecuting attorneyship and the latter a postmaster.

The typical leap from plowboy to Congress was made by a number of the new Representatives, notably Frank H. Kieper and William T. Tyndall, both of Missouri. Both grew to manhood in the fields, taught school and studied law at spare hours, the former reaching Congress by way of a prosecuting attorneyship and the latter a postmaster.

As a manual laborer their colleague, Cassius M. Slietel, earned his money to go to school and become a teacher, and as a teacher he earned enough to enter the law. While practicing he built up a good clientele in the farm loan business, and at the age of 45 he now comes to the House without having held any previous political office.

Rocky, indeed, was the road over which Thomas E. Scroggy, new member from Xenia, O., reached the goal. From plowboy he became carriage builder at E. At 18 he, with his five brothers, enlisted in the Civil War as a private, was promoted to Corporal, then wounded through the right shoulder and lung at Nickajack Creek. Forty-two days of bone were then extracted from his body, all told, and he returned home to open a grocery. Then he branched out into millinery, and while selling groceries and bonnets put in his spare time at reading law, becoming Justice of the Peace, City Clerk, City Solicitor, Common Pleas Judge, and, after a contested nomination, Representative in Congress.

How a Moravian Immigrant Climbed

To the Moravian colony at Bethlehem, Pa., in 1841, there came over from Neusseln one Schneebeli, a Prussian, with his wife and 11-year-old son, Gustav Adolph. The little family were of the Moravian faith, and after remaining a year at Bethlehem

moved over to Nazareth, nearby, where the father found better work. Here the boy Gustav went to school, then entered a store, then was sent to Reading to represent a big woolen firm. Learning this business and now having money of his own, he returned to Nazareth, established a knit-goods factory of his own, added to this a lace factory, became also a banker, and a trailer manufacturer. He says that he comes to Congress "with the distinction of never having previously held any political office whatsoever."

State-Picker, Drug Clerk, Doctor.

From state-picker to Congressman is the record of another new Pennsylvania member, E. W. Samuel. His parents, poor English immigrants, came over to this country in 1853, the future Representative being then a robust tot of two years. They settled in the coal mining town of Ashland, Pa., where, at the age of eight, the lad started his career as a state-picker in a coal breaker. His youth was spent doing various chores about the anthracite mines during the Summers, and at school during the Winters, until, at the age of 17, he became a drug clerk. While learning the drug business he put by sufficient money to enter the Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, where he was graduated at the age of 22. Returning to Mount Carmel he hung out his shingle, built up a large practice, dunned a drug business on the side, and now comes to Congress at the age of 45.

Blacksmith, Lawyer.

As a blacksmith Mial E. Lilley, new Representative from Towanda, Pa., commenced his career. He was a Pennsylvania boy, born in Canton, Bradford County, and after attending the county schools for awhile decided that village spunkiness was to be his future field of action. The Civil War had begun when he was a lad of 17, and now in early manhood he often paused at the forge to read of the building of the Nation, the need of strenuous men to take the places of the thousands mowed down in battle. One day, with sufficient savings to warrant the risk, he hung up his sledge and entered a law office. After being admitted to the bar he had the confidence of the poor as well as the rich, and became the chairman of his county committee. Later he became prosecuting attorney and then assistant United States District Attorney, from which office he comes to the House.

Such are the boys, of these four-score and two, whose pilgrimages to the Congressional goal were made through byways far out of the beaten trail.

JOHN ELFRITH WATKINS.

SIX YEARS IN THE UNITED STATES SENATE

PERSONAL RECOLLECTIONS OF JUDGE GEORGE H. WILLIAMS OF PRESIDENT JOHNSON'S VETO OF THE CIVIL RIGHTS BILL A PIECE OF DEMAGOGUISM

ON THE 8th day of January, 1866, Senator Trumbull, chairman of the Judiciary committee, introduced the civil rights bill. This bill provided in substance that all the inhabitants of a state or territory in the United States, without distinction of race, color or previous condition of servitude, should have the right to make and enforce contracts, to sue, give evidence, inherit, purchase, sell, hold and convey real and personal property and be equally subject to all laws.

The object of this bill was to confer upon colored people the same rights and privileges that white people enjoyed in respect to the above-named matters, although its provisions applied equally to all persons, white or black. This bill, like all others proposed for the benefit of colored people, was attacked with great vehemence by the Democrats in the Senate and precipitated a long and angry discussion between its friends and enemies. Senator Davis was particularly violent in his denunciation of the bill, and after one of his long harangues upon the subject, Senator Trumbull said, in a sneering, sarcastic and mocking sort of way:

"The Senator from Kentucky denounces this bill as 'outrageous,' 'most monstrous,' 'abominable,' 'iniquitous,' 'unconstitutional,' 'void.' Now, what is this bill that is so obnoxious to such terrible epithets? It is a bill providing that all people shall have equal rights, not that abominable 'not that iniquitous' is not that monstrous? Is not that terrible on white men, sir? This bill applies to white men as well as black men. It provides that all persons in the United States shall be entitled to the same civil rights—the right to the fruits of their own labor; the right to make contracts, the right to buy, sell and enjoy liberty and happiness, and that is abominable, iniquitous and unconstitutional."

Senator Davis' Retort.

Senator Davis said: "The Honorable Senator from Illinois is full of conceit, but I have seen less conceit with a good deal more brains than he has." Senators Hendrick, Sibley, Cowen and others opposed the bill with all sorts of amendments and in long speeches, but on February 2 it passed the Senate by a vote of 33 to 12. When the bill reached the House it met with the same opposition. It encountered in the Senate, but after some verbal amendments it passed that body by a vote of 113 for to 33 against it. The Senate concurred in the House amendments.

Vetoed by President Johnson.

The bill was vetoed. President Johnson in his first annual message said: "That good faith required the security of the freedmen in their liberty, their right to labor and claim a just return of their labor. I cannot too strongly urge a dispassionate treatment of this subject, which should be carefully kept aloof from all party strife. This bill was intended to carry into effect the recommendation of the President. His veto message was largely a rebash of his former vetoes, but more fully than those exemplified his abandon-

ment of principles and his treachery to the party by which he was elected. When the message was read in the Senate, Senator Trumbull dissected it in a most unmerciful manner, showing up its false assumptions, its fallacious arguments and its inconsistency with the President's former opinion upon its subject matter. When he had concluded his speech, Senator Renner Johnson, of Maryland, took the floor in support of the veto. He argued at great length and with great ability for the veto. He showed that the clause in the bill making colored people citizens of the United States was unconstitutional and destructive of the rights of the states. While he was speaking it occurred to me that before his passage, and while the bill was pending in the Senate, he had made a speech in exact opposition to the one he was then making. I stepped into the Secretary's office, and taking a copy of the Congressional Globe under my arm, brought it into the Senate and held it up. Senator Trumbull's desk open at the place where the speech to which I have referred was printed. This attracted the attention of Senators.

Senator Johnson Discomfited.

When Mr. Johnson had finished his speech, Senator Trumbull arose, and in that sarcastic manner of which he was a master, after referring to some judicial decisions said: "I will now refer to a very high authority, to the opinion of a great lawyer, one of the leaders of the American bar." He proceeded to read extracts from the speech of Senator Johnson, which he had before him. One extract from the speech was in these exact words: "Before, they (referring to colored persons) were not citizens because of slavery. Slavery abolished, why are they not just as much citizens as they would have been if slavery had not existed? My opinion is they have become citizens."

Johnson arose very much excited and foundered around like a hapless whale and tried to say that his speech from which extracts had been read was in reference to some other bill, but Senator Trumbull nailed him by saying: "I desire simply to remark that the speech from which I have quoted, made by the Senator from Maryland, was made upon this very bill. It was in reference to this bill that he was speaking when he laid down the proposition that every person born in the United States since the abolition of slavery was a citizen of the United States, and if there was any doubt about it, it was proper for us to declare them so, and not only proper but our duty to do so, and to make the matter more specific the Honorable Senator, with 30 other Senators, voted for the proposition which I will now read."

"All persons born in the United States and not subject to any foreign power, excluding Indians not taxed, are hereby



Johnson Grows Angry.

When Trumbull had resumed his seat, Mr. Johnson, instead of replying to him, came over to me, his face red with rage, and in an audible whisper said: "I suppose you think you did something 'smart, don't you?' which caused a ripple of laughter among the Senators around me."

declared to be citizens of the United States, without distinction of color."

I have never witnessed a more complete and crushing overthrow than the result from Maryland suffered in this debate.

The veto was defeated in the Senate by a vote of 33 to 15, and in the House by a vote of 123 to 41. It was repeatedly stated by Senator Trumbull and well understood that this bill did not confer upon the negroes the right to vote. Senator Saulsbury, hoping to create a prejudice against the bill, contended in a perfunctory speech that it gave the right of suffrage to negroes, but it was evident to every-

one who heard him that he did not believe a word he said. I was of the opinion that the emancipated blacks were citizens without any legislation by Congress to that effect, but to be a citizen without civil rights is little better than to be a slave. Freedom to the negroes without the right to make contracts, buy and sell property and protect themselves in the courts was a shame and a mockery.

Negroes Denied Civil Rights.

That the negroes in many places in the South did not have these rights was a fact that could not be successfully con-

troverted. Different localities had different regulations upon this subject. The authorities of the towns and cities were the chief offenders. Some of their regulations were to this effect:

Negroes were not allowed to buy, rent or lease real estate.

Minors might be taken from their parents and bound out to planters.

Negroes not contracting to work for a year might be taken up as vagrants.

Negroes on the streets after 10 o'clock P. M. without a written permit were to be arrested.

They were not allowed to rent or keep a house in the town and were forbidden to reside in town if not in the regular employment of some white man.

Meetings religious or otherwise, not to be held without permit.

Negroes were not allowed to preach without a written permit, nor to trade or traffic without written permit from employer.

In some places the amount of wages to be paid negroes for their labor was fixed by ordinance, and the amount of meat and meal they should be allowed to consume each day. These are some of the conditions that evoked the civil rights bill. These facts did not come to the knowledge of Congress from gossip or rumor, but from records and documents officially certified.

Veto Message a Mass of Verbiage.

President Johnson's veto message was a mass of verbiage permeated with prej-

udice and glaring misstatements. The whole drift of it was to keep the colored people of the South nearly as powerless in a cotton field as they were in the name of slavery. He contended, though free, they ought not to be citizens of the United States. After trying to show that the negroes were too ignorant to be citizens, he goes on in this way:

"The white race and the black race of the South have hitherto been together under the relation of master and slave, capital and wage labor. They stand now each master of itself—each has equal power in settling the terms, and if left to the laws that regulate capital and labor, it is not difficult to believe that they will satisfactorily work out the problem."

In answer to a bill that the negroes should have the right to make contracts, buy and sell property, and go into court for the protection of their rights.

Again he said: "The bill in effect proposes a discrimination against a large number of intelligent, worthy and patriotic foreigners and in favor of negroes, to whom we are bound to extend the avenues of freedom and intelligence have been suddenly opened," as though men born in and who had always lived in the United States ought not to be citizens because foreigners had to be naturalized. This was a pitiful piece of demagoguism unworthy of a President. He further said: "In fact, the distinction of race and color is by the bill made to operate in favor of the colored and against the white race." This was not only untrue, but absurd.

Thomas Jefferson, in writing the Declaration of Independence, said: "We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." The object of the civil rights bill was to make this doctrine practical among all classes and in all parts of the United States.

CAUSE OF LATE MARRIAGES

Youth of Both Sexes Hold Off for Adequate Income—Standard of Life Has Risen Since Present Generation Grew Up.

I am one of a family of two girls and one boy and my parents are both wealthy. In particular my father, says a writer in the London Mail. A man proposed to me six months ago, and with the consent of my parents we became engaged. My fiance and I are anxious to marry soon, and so the other day my fiance approached my father upon the subject of settlements, and met with the response that my money, that is to say, which my father proposed to continue to allow me, he will make no monetary settlement upon me nor permit my mother to do so.

My father told my fiance that upon his death I should be a rich woman, but that until that event I should have from him only what he had said. Upon learning this my fiance told my father in so many words that such an arrangement was not good enough for him. My father was agast. He did not understand the point

of view taken by my fiance in the least, and despite the pains with which he tried to put the situation from his standpoint before my father, my father remained so hurt and vexed that he ended the interview stormily and refused to listen to a renewal of the subject.

Gets Her Mother's Ideas.

After making a futile attempt to open up the subject with my father, who speedily suppressed any discussion with the remark that it was not my business to talk about matters I could not understand, I went to my mother and threshed out the subject with her. As it happened, during our conversation an aunt of mine, who is a thorough woman of the world and my father's sister, made her appearance. Her views and those of my mother are diametrically opposed, and I think it will be found interesting if I note down here both sides of the vexed question.

My mother argues, I daresay, in exactly the vein that has been laid down for her by my father, against my sweetheart's course of action. She says she does not see why her daughter should not begin life as she did—that is to say, as the wife of a man with his way to make in the world and with a small income at the outset of his career.

The conduct of my fiance in asking for money with me my mother stigmatized as unworthy of him. She said that had she not known and admired him she would have set him down as a fortune-hunter and nothing more. She added that she thought my father was very generous to allow me my pin money after my marriage.

Finances a Young Doctor.

At this point my aunt, who had been listening attentively to what we were saying, asked if she might express her views upon the subject. She said that she quite understood the position taken by my fiance. He is a young doctor who means to do well in his profession. He is clever and feels that he has a great future before him, but, argued my aunt, if

he marries, and it is generally considered a good plan for a young doctor to marry, and settles down as a general practitioner he may and probably will make a fairly good income. But she said that the very great reason of the hampering conditions of poverty-stricken matrimony.

It is not unnatural, therefore, that he should wish his wife to have a sufficient dowry to enable him to rise above the petty trials of working for her bread and butter and instead devote himself, heart and soul, to the mastering of knowledge in the particular branch of surgery that he has chosen to follow.

Proceeding with the setting forth of her ideas my aunt pointed out to my mother that the position of affairs is much changed since the time she and my father were married.

House rents have considerably risen and rates and taxes have followed suit. The professional man must inhabit a good house in a good neighborhood, particularly if he is to be a wealthy doctor, for only there can he expect good fees, and his wife must play her part in the

scheme of affairs by dressing well and entertaining well.

My aunt is strongly of opinion that one reason why young men of this generation do not marry until they are well over 30 is that they cannot face life on small incomes with the equanimity their fathers did. It is generally supposed that extravagance, selfishness and a desire for luxury prevent early marriages, but she says that she thinks this is not at all the case, but that ambition is quenched by early marriages unless there is plenty of money to make the husband's mind easy upon the score of his wife and children's comfort and happiness.

Make marriage a business affair, said my aunt boldly, and you will face the matter in the proper spirit.

A communication received by a London firm reads: "I beg to inform you that Mr. [name] passed away yesterday at the request of his widow."

Forre Dubois, a French Canadian, who has been visiting here, has been seen at a sitting recently in order to win a wager.