

WARM WORDS OF SYMPATHY

Members of the Douglas Bar Pay Tributes
to a Dead Jurist.

MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR J. R. CLARKSON

Resolutions of the Committee Conveying
Expression of the Sorrow of the Judge's
Fellow Workers and Offering Con-
dolence to His Bereaved Family.

The judges of the district court and the members of the Douglas county bar met in the large court room in the court house yesterday morning to hear the report of the committee appointed to draft resolutions to the memory of Joseph R. Clarkson, who was drowned in Humber's creek.

The gathering of attorneys was the largest that has been witnessed for years, fully 300 took part. The committee, composed of John W. Woodruff, chairman, and Messrs. W. C. Gurley, I. E. Comden and Lee S. Estelle, brought Mr. Estabrook, presented the following resolutions:

Tribute to the Attorneys.

It coming to the knowledge of this honorable court that, on the 28th of July last, Joseph R. Clarkson, a member of the bar of this court, and appearing solemnly to this court, and the committee be appointed to take appropriate action thereon, and the committee be appointed by your honors, ask that our report be spread upon the records of the court as a memorial to the memory of Joseph Clarkson.

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was his tribulation, and the cause of his grief. The great functions of the office and the gravity of the duties he had to perform, and the fact that his friend now sat Litizants to him were distractions, and answers as from a new world. He was not in his element, and he was not patient in hearing, but prompt in judgment. From the bar he exerted a powerful influence, which was not only effective, and if he had a failing it was, perhaps, that he was too ready to give his opinion, but that this was on the bench. Off the bench he resumed the old-time relationship, and he was as good as his word. Thus we came to know that behind the frown of the judge there beamed the smile of friendliness, and that behind the sternness there probed a tender, loving human heart. We knew him as a man, as a citizen, as a magistrate, as a friend, we knew and honored him. But one only was permitted to know him as a man, and that was I. In the individuality, in the intimate vint of domestic intercourse, who else there would find the man? I was the only one who knew his personality? This we know, that between the man and the citizen, between the domestic community of interest, as except

tion as it was most beautiful. Her who, in death, we offer sympathy and condolence, which, however, James M. Woolworth, the less sincere and more formal, are none the less sincere and more formal.

JAMES M. WOOLWORTH,
JAMES M. WOOLWORTH,
LEE ESTELLE,
ISAAC C. CONLEY,
HENRY D. ESTABROOK,
Committee.

Mr. Estabrook stated that he owed the bar an apology for seeming to have neglected the duty of the chairman of the committee, but that Mr. Woolworth had been very busy and the work of preparing the resolutions had fallen upon him. He then read and approved the report of your committee, and we ask that it be received and be made a matter of record.

Judge Hopewell assured the gentleman and the other members of the committee that the report would be spread upon the court records.

Judge Woolworth's Eulogy.

Mr. Woolworth said that a careful study

had enabled him to speak of Judge Clarkson, and to have Judge Clarkson and other young members of the bar call at his home and there the young jurist impressed him most favorably. He was so much pleased with one of his duties and had become convinced that the judge had a bright future before him. It was with a heavy heart that he learned that the judge had retired from the bench of the district.

"When he sat upon the bench," continued Mr. McKim, "I tried to get him to think that the day would come when he would be inestimable to the court, the war and the state. In speaking of his private character and his public life, he was a man of business and profit. He had a sunny nature, though he met the cares of life with thoughtfulness, but he was not a man of a buoyant spirit. This is something to be envied, for how many are there of us who can toll the weight of the sun shine upon our nature?"

This is largely a matter of habit and I beg of those who have watched Judge Clarkson in the courtroom to be sure to let him know how he lives as he lived and walk as he walked. All of these cares which came to him were not enough to make him selfish and he was able to give himself and to his friends. This lesson I hope the young members of the bar will take to their hearts and remember.

There are two kinds of honesty—honesty of the head and honesty of the heart. It is of the head that a man may be honest, but it is of the heart that he may act honestly and correctly. Both of these Judge Clarkson possessed. It never occurred to his mind that he was not honest, and that when he went upon the bench that he became clear, transparent and resolute. These were the great qualities which made him such a successful lawyer and once when I heard him say, 'What is the controversy? What is the justice between these parties?'

...all of us, when death comes to one

CE'S Baking

Baking Powder.