

The Lawyer's Boy



The boy army that every year enters the law offices in our large cities alone is twice as great as that which Uncle Sam keeps to defend his great territory. For the benefit of the boy who is just considering whether or not he would like to become one of the army, I am going to give the result of a talk that I had the other day with a young man who has just become the managing clerk in a large office where he started in six years ago as an office boy.

"By the time I was 16," said the young man, whom I shall call Mr. Graham because that is really his name, "I had made up my mind that I wanted to be a lawyer. It was necessary for me to go to work, and as I was offered my choice between a store and a law office I naturally took the latter and started at a salary of \$3 per week. The first day I got a black eye from one of the older boys in the office because I objected to the name of Stub, which he had conferred upon me; I broke one of the typewriters in trying to operate it, and I got an electric shock from prying out the socket of one of the lamps, but those accidents were kindly overlooked. As I was the youngest boy I fell to my lot to close the office at night. That first day I stayed behind after every one else had gone and wondering how it felt to be a real lawyer, I took a big book and sat down in the office of the head of the firm with my feet on the edge of the desk. I was just imagining that I had an income of \$30,000 a year when a shadow fell across the desk, and glancing up I saw my employer looking down at me. It seems he had returned for an important paper which he wished to use. Well, I could feel myself shivering up to my hair, but he was not angry. He simply asked me to get the paper for him, and when I returned with it he said: 'That wasn't a very good beginning, but after a little I got on better. There wasn't much to do at first except to receive callers, sort over the mail, bring books from the library for the members of the firm and sim-



Ir errands. My first really exciting experience came after I had been in the office about six months. There was an important suit on hand in which our firm was concerned, and I was frequently in court during the trial, to be on hand in case any papers were to be brought in for the office. One day I was called to court, and I found the jury was not locked up at night, so it is in criminal cases, but was allowed to go home. One day, near the close of the trial, my employer called me up and said: 'Do you think you can follow Jurymen No. 6 up there and keep him in sight when he leaves the court room today? Don't let him see you, but watch him closely for I think there's something wrong.' So when Mr. Jurymen left the court room I followed along behind, looking in at the shop windows, but keeping my eye on him all the time. He walked a few blocks and then waited at a street corner until a carriage pulled up at the curb. Inside the carriage I caught a glance of the lawyer for the opposite side. The man I was following jumped into the carriage and the driver started off at a lively pace. There was only one way for me to keep up with the carriage, and I made a dash for the carriage and jumped up behind. It was no easy matter to hang on in my narrow perch at the rate we were

KINGS AMONG ELEPHANTS.

Two Fine Beasts that Had Slave Elephants to Wait on Them.

It was our good fortune to be present at an important meeting of the 'Kheddah,' at Cairo, on the Nile, where the khedive, says a writer in St. Nicholas, where the Egyptian government had sent down their magnificent troop of tame elephants, for the chase of the wild ones. There were about 150 in number—magnificent, noble creatures!

The two finest among them were the 'kings' of the troop, and were called 'Bijli Prasad' and 'Narian Gaj Prasad.' 'Bijli Prasad,' which means 'Lion of the jungle,' was such a grand fellow! The width of his brow was so great that he could not put his head through our hall door; and he was so fat that he could not get through the narrowest point that a mighty creature he is.

He and his companion, Narian Gaj Prasad, were mounted on a pair of camels, provided with two slave elephants, and the only duty of the latter is to fetch and provide fodder for Bijli and Narian Gaj. They do not carry any baggage, but they are their mahouts, or drivers, drive them into their jungles, and they work like real slaves. They collect the sweet sugar-canes, tearing them up by their roots, the young succulent grasses, and tender leaves, and heap them up in masses which weigh about three hundred pounds each. These loads are put on their backs, and thrice a day they gladly carry in their burdens and lay them at the feet of their lords.

We went out by moonlight to see the latter first of all the mahouts makes a great big camp-fire of twigs and brushwood, and he places a large, round, flat dish, supported on two bricks. Then he takes wheat flour and kneads it with water into great round flat cakes about an inch thick, and he bakes them on the camp-fire. These cakes he bakes on the iron dish.

We were anxious to taste them, and we were very good. We punched out with our fingers all the nice brown spots and ate them, piping hot. And to make up to Bijli and Narian Gaj for the part they had had in preparing a treat, of which they are particularly fond. From the bazaar we had brought great balls of sugar-cane. Juice boiled down, and well salted, called 'scur' in that country. Each ball was twice the size of a tennis-ball, and in each wheat-cake or 'chapatti' we rolled a lump of the 'scur' and then rolled a lump of the big beasts enjoyed their feed—how their great trucks rested down on our shoulders always returned for the forthcoming delicacy!

PRATTLE OF THE YOUNGSTERS.

"You're just the kind of fellow that ought to join our church, Tommy." "What's the reason I am?" "Cause you don't believe in the Lord." "Give me a bite of your candy, please."

cially when the prisoner is a woman, the lawyers are usually very particular about the appearance of their client in court. I remember that our firm was defending a woman who was accused of a serious crime. It was decided that she would look best in blue, so I sent with one of the typewriter girls to pick out a blue suit and hat for our client. I also got some powder to take the shine off her face and some eye-wash to remove the signs of the tears she had shed. Then I had to help fix her up, and to rehearse with her exactly how she was to act in the court room. One would hardly think of this as part of a legal training, but it happens often enough in some kinds of criminal cases and in divorce and damage suits.

"My funniest experience came after I was 18 and was allowed by law to serve papers. In most cases those persons are ordered to appear in court it is necessary to deliver the order into their hands and sometimes this is a difficult matter. My first experience of this kind was with a man who was ordered to appear in supplementary proceedings, but on whom nobody had been able to serve the papers. I found that he lived on the second floor of a fashionable boarding house uptown. I went up one evening and looked the place over. I knew that it would be of no use to call at the house and ask for him, but seeing that the door that opened on a balcony above the porch was open I thought that if I could climb up there I could knock at her door and give her the papers when she came out. A grape vine ran by that, and had got almost to the top when the thing broke and I came down with a great crash. A dog rushed out at me from under the porch and as I tumbled out of the front gate, leaving a large piece of my trousers in the dog's mouth I heard two or three voices crying 'sit him tight.' I afterwards served the papers by borrowing the uniform of a district messenger boy friend and passing them off as a telegram. Another time I had to get a place as bell boy



"I HAD TO HELP FIX HER UP."

in a hotel in order to serve a paper on one of the guests and once I made friends with a man's watchdog and lay nearly all night under the man's porch beside the dog waiting for him to come home, so that I might serve a paper on him.

"There are many things one can learn in looking up witnesses or hunting for lost documents and a bright boy has plenty of chances to use his wit in this way. But really the best thing that a boy learns in a law office is to know human nature and to deal with men. Then he should complete his legal education at some good law school, and he will have a fair chance to become a successful lawyer."

I have talked with many men who are prominent in the legal profession and they all agree that the youngster who starts in as an office boy has no reason to despair of rising to the very top of the profession. There are many things one can learn in a law office. At 15 than at 25, and if the office boy will afterward secure the training that can be had at one of the many good law schools in this country, he will be in a position to win a real advantage over the man who has spent all his years in schools and colleges. Many of the most prominent men in this country today began their office boy lives. The road along which William McKinley traveled to the president's chair began in a very unpretentious law office in a very small Ohio town. Garrett A. Hartsart, who was a very successful lawyer with an income of many times the sum he now receives as vice president of the United States, began his career as a lawyer clerk in the office of N. J. Grover Cleveland copied legal papers in Buffalo, N. Y., before he ever dreamed of being president. Secretary of State John Sherman began in the same way. So did Frank S. Black, the governor of New York; so did ex-Senator David B. Hill. These men are well known because they have stepped into prominence in the affairs of the nation, but they were all successful lawyers before they held public office, and they were lawyers before they became successful lawyers. Their names might be extended to almost tireless length with other names, not so familiar as these perhaps, but all belonging to men who are at the head of the legal profession in the various states and cities, and who get the big fees, who handle the cases involving thousands of dollars, or perhaps even human lives.

"Two Pine Beasts that Had Slave Elephants to Wait on Them."

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Prescriptions put up just as the doctor writes them. No imitation of 1-2-cette, Anti-Kamnia, Sulfolal, Aristol, European used. Prices most reasonable.

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No better cigar on earth than the General Arthur—full Havana filled and Sumatra wrapper.

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That's the way we sell our 5c cigars—
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Clear Havanas—
Cut in same proportion. Whether it's Cigars, Smoking or Chewing Tobacco, see us.

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It's a strong Chalybeate Water, combining active diuretic and tonic properties. A specific for alcoholism, chronic rheumatism, dyspepsia, diabetes, Bright's disease, albuminuria, dropsy, sciatia, insomnia, loss of appetite, liver, stomach and kidney troubles, etc.

It's an ordinary Table Water, it is simply unsurpassed.

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PERFECTED ORDER WOODCRAFT. Popular and Progressive.

CAPABLE DEPUTIES WANTED.

Our Popular and Original Festival of the Order to favorable consideration.

\$500 to \$3,000 Benefits at Death.

Graded assessment rates. A \$100 monument placed at the grave of every deceased member. Payments of assessments and dues cease at the end of 20 to 30 years—according to age at joining. Emergency fund keeps assessments at minimum. 50,000 members, \$1,200,000.00 losses paid, and over 300 monuments erected to date. Address:

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Or Sovereign Commander.
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About our Plumbing and Heating work—have to "break out" now and then and tell how thoroughly good and reliable it is. It's harder work to do it in our way—of course—but it pays bigger profits in the long run—by bringing back old customers and making new ones.

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The Usual Reductions in the Price of Tan Shoes

And other lines we want to dispose of before our new goods arrive, will hold good for a few days longer. You can't buy a shoe anywhere for so little as now at

A. D. Morse's,
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If she likes Balduff's Italian Chocolates

Your girl will tell you. You Tell Balduff

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1407
1407

DOUGLAS (NOT DODGE)

We've moved to 1407 Douglas—larger store greater facilities.

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Omaha Tea & Coffee Co.
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OMAHA TENT AND RUBBER CO.,
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NEW FALL AND WINTER WOOLENS

We will be pleased to show the new patterns.....

Williams & Smith Co
and Furnishers
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NEW RULING ON ADMITTING CHINESE

Collector at Port Townsend Bars Out Seven Mongolians.

PORT TOWNSEND, Sept. 4.—P. D. Huettler, the new customs collector for the Puget sound district, who took office three days ago, has made a new ruling in the matter of admitting Chinese laborers. He has refused admittance to seven Chinese who arrived from Victoria, B. C., on the grounds that they had departed from other ports when leaving this country. Until fifteen months ago the requirement was enforced that Chinese must re-enter at the port of departure, but during the past year compliance with this rule has not been required from Chinese immigrants owing to a precedent established by the Treasury department in the case of Sardinian immigrants, when Chinese were admitted regardless of the port of departure. As a result many Chinese succeeded in entering here when they could not have made a satisfactory showing at the port from which they had departed.

MUSIC.

It is very probable that during the present week the directorship of the music of the exposition will be settled. There has been some talk among those not in a position to know the real demands about a business man being appointed director general. Whether the kind of business man required should be one who can speculate in wheat and corn, either with or without a hoe, or one who can sell calico, or run a printing office, or pave a street, or dispense acids and tinctures, does not at this writing appear. By business man is evidently meant any one who is not a musician and is carried with it the idea that a musician cannot be a business man.

With Local Musicians.

No one could be found better able than Mrs. Cotton to form and conduct such an organization, and, as a branch of the musical department of the exposition, it would be most valuable.

In response to an inquiry concerning her plans for the coming season Mrs. Cotton said: "The Woman's club is thinking of organizing a ladies' chorus for the study of music-reading and ensemble singing with us as its director. I believe that this club might become the nucleus of a ladies' chorus for work during the exposition."

Miss Lillian Terry has been spending last two months at Purtle Spring, Mo., resting and preparing for the present season's work. She will continue to teach, give pupils' recitals and sing in concert as hereto-

STATISTICS ON THE COTTON CROP.

Its Value Is Twenty-Eight Millions Higher Than Last Year's.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 4.—Secretary Hester's Cotton change annual report was issued in full today. Mr. Hester puts the average commercial value on the crop at \$26.75 per bale, against \$41.09 last year, and \$30 in 1894-5, and the total value at \$221,925,000, against \$294,045,000 last year and \$297,038,000 the year before, showing that the crop obtained for this year's crop is only \$28,000,000 otherwise. The value of last year and \$296,000,000 more than was received for the 2,901,000 bales crop of 1894-5. The past crop cost growers less to raise than any yet produced.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, scalds, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Kuhn & Co.

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Well Known Author Dying.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Sept. 4.—A special to the News from Newcastle, Ind., says that Benjamin Sparker, one of the best known writers of prose and poetry of the west, is dying there from consumption of the stomach. He has published several books of dialect and other sketches. He was a presidential elector on the Garfield ticket and was appointed United States consul at Sherbrooke, Quebec, by President Arthur. He is 64 years old.

Running sores, indolent ulcers and similar troubles, even though of many years' standing, may be cured by using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

It soothes, strengthens and heals. It is the great pile cure.