

found in the ashes of the law. When we are thinking of great American statesman Rufus Choate does not fail to 'swim into our ken.' Like Webster, he was a graduate of Dartmouth College. It was commonly said of him that while he was an under-graduate he was eminently fitted to take a professorial chair in arts in any university in the country. After he became the foremost American lawyer of his time, and a prominent statesman, he did not fail to daily haunt the Muses' home and quaff the waters of Aganippe. It was his wont to spend the early hours of the morning with the Greek and Latin authors who had appealed to his youthful fancy with so potent a charm. His chief speeches in the United States Senate, and on public occasions, shew how carefully he had sown his mental garden with the seeds of ancient and modern learning. As an orator he had no equal amongst his contemporaries; and of him it may have been truly said by his countrymen at his death: "Take him for all in all, we shall not look upon his like again." And with Choate we must close our survey of this very interesting subject, not because we have exhausted our material, but because we have arrived at the limit of our space. In quitting our theme, however, we feel it due to the legal profession to point out that all but one of the great statesmen we have mentioned were lawyers.

* * * "Law so dry—I deny it," said Lord Bramwell, but is there anything more anhydrous in the whole legal domain than the late lamented judge's own forensic and journalistic lucubrations?