

CHAPTER LVI.

Did the public know the vast amounts of money paid to their servants (?) to influence legislation, they would not have so great a feeling of patriotism on election day.

So much of self has been interwoven into my story, or series of stories, that I will not ask of you to follow me through my years of school life, and into my well-appointed offices. Thanks to Aunt Racheal, I did not have to begin "practice" with a small office, a scanty purse and a large appetite, as do most of the young professional men we read about. Neither did I have to wait the regulation months for my "first client." This client was kindly waiting for me, in the person of Mr. DeHertbern, much of whose legal business, not requiring years of wisdom, I could do for him.

It is said that all young men have a longing desire for public office, and given the opportunity, they will not refuse the honor. Be that as it may, when Tom came to me one day and told me that there was a determined movement started to send me to the Assembly, and that my many friends on the East Side were most anxious to give me their votes, I did not hesitate long in telling him that I was "in the hands of my friends." Election day proved that these friends were many, as my majority was most gratifying.

One term was quite enough to cure me of the afore-