

his great fortune, but it was known that real estate in the city formed a considerable portion of his possessions. His rent-roll was large. He had speculated successfully in stocks, and held a controlling interest in many "good" concerns. He was also the owner of a large foundry in the city.

His enemies said that the great bulk of his fortune was made unfairly, partly by robbing the poor—robbing them by paying scanty wages to his employees, and partly by his unscrupulous shrewdness in business matters, whether on the stock exchange or elsewhere.

But, said his apologists, did not all wealthy, successful men do it? Were not all thinking of nothing but the mad rush for riches? While some were successful, some were not, but those who were not successful, did they get any pity from the successful ones? No; and those who were poor, did they get any help from the rich? No; as far as the rich were concerned, the poor must remain poor.

All that money could buy was found inside the Vaughn mansion. The large, airy rooms were furnished with the most luxurious and costly furniture. Paintings worth thousands of dollars decorated the walls, and costly sculpture added its charm. Electric lights made brilliant the whole house, and not only were the furniture and