

Memo on St. Lawrence Speech at dinner table.

8/27th

Young says he surprised of course pleased at the response, though it seems to him sometimes that the response to a speech is ⁱⁿ inverse ratio to the ^{amount of} attention the speaker has given to it.

"That speech really had little preparation. Dr. Sykes wrote me that he could not be at the exercises and would I not go. After canvassing I realized that I must make a speech and dictated what I read the afternoon before I went up to St. Lawrence."

"That is all very well," I said, "but what you said had been brewing in your mind for a long time, or you could not have said what you did and to agree on the points."

"The genesis of that speech is," he said. "In July, Rufus Jones of Haverford College wrote me a letter, asking me to help clarify the objectives of American college. He sent me the aims of education that Dr. Butler put out some years ago. I thought they were idiotic - did not get to the bottom of things. I wrote him my notions."

These letters he directed Case to send me and I have them.

"When Dr. Sykes asked me to go to St. Lawrence and I knew I must make a talk I thought that I frame it around what I had written Jones and that is the genesis of that speech."

"I thought if I was to read it to the students that I ought to let them have a copy, so I had sixty copies printed. The one I sent you was out of that list."

He is evidently pleased with the looks of the thing and says that these things ^{ought} to have a value to the students in the future

and that this little piece may have sometime a collector's value.

I think he sees the printed thing always more or less from the point of view of a collector.

I tell him that ^{it is} what he has to say about conscious, intuition, that pleases me particularly.

He confers at once - says that that is the ^{jealous} great thing to learn, to seize the answer, the notion, that the mind throws up.

I relate on my theory that the mind is a ^{jealous} great organ and if we do not catch its answers, its suggestions, in a it ceases to give them. And to this he agrees.

But he said, "You must keep prodding your mind. If you have not got the answer to the question you put to it, you have got to keep after it, and then some morning you waken up and there it is all clear, probably ^{the best} satisfy you can ^{we do} go in getting the answer - the best your mind has to give. It may not be the final answer, may not be the best answer but for you it is the last word, that is, if you have done your part beforehand.

He talks of the need of looking into one's own mind for young people to find out what they want to do in the world. That must be their own answer, nobody else can answer it for them. He feels that there is ^{decidedly} little obligation on the part of many to decide this question for himself. He says, laughingly, that it is not given to everyone as it was to him, to discover on an afternoon's outing what he wanted to do. He decided to be a lawyer, he goes on, by discovering that people could earn a living without hoeing or planting or doing any of the things which the people about him did in order to earn their living.

Submits

"But I say,,"than that is a true story."

"Yes, indeed," he said.

And then he goes on to tell me -

"I had to go home from the Academy at Springfield in April and May to help with the hoeing of the corn and the hops. It was hot weather and I did not enjoy it. ~~One day my Uncle John, who was a great lover of horses - a trader, always buying and selling - came around and asked me to go with him to Cooperstown to a lawsuit.~~ *as a witness in* He ~~had been sued by somebody to whom he had sold a horse which had not proved satisfactory.~~ *and the man was suing him* I had been present at the trade and there was one point on which he wanted my testimony. So that let me off from my hoeing for the day and we drove down to Cooperstown - beautiful road - beautiful old town - fine square. It was a lovely day and ~~lawyers and witnesses and clients that were waiting for their turn were out under the trees. They were reading, talking and laughing or just loafing.~~ *over their business - or perhaps just merriment* We had to wait sometime before my ~~Uncle's case was called and I watched those people and finally said, 'Do you mean to say that these people are earning their living in this way.'~~ *our* *in wonder* *Pro. John John* And Uncle John said, *Yes* "Yes, these are lawyers and clients and they are waiting for their cases. *they are* In the meantime they are talking." "Well," "I said, if these people *earn* earn a living in any way and have as good a time as these people are having, then I am going to be a lawyer." *What* *could* *while they worked* *What was my case* What appealed to me was that the people had ~~time to read books, talk and to be gay.~~ There were men sitting about telling stories, probably, laughing, slapping their legs. There were others buried in books. *It was a new idea to me. I had never known before any way of earning* *that had never been anything like it.*

^{exactly}
 a living outside of farming ~~or~~ by preaching or teaching. And neither
 of those had particularly appealed to me. They ^{ne}wasn't enough reading
 of books as I saw it in either, enough companionship. Here was
 something that just suited me. And so I went home to say that I was
 going to be a lawyer and from that day I never expected to be anything
 else." - C.M.

But he went on - "It is not given to every boy to see at
 once and so clearly the thing that he wanted to do. He must seek
 further that I did." H

There are two or three points about this that should be
 developed. His sense of the beauty of the road and the town, the
 square. I have noticed that always in talking of his experiences,
 at being here or there, that the beauty of the scene strikes him.
 In talking of going to Salem for his examination to the Bar. It
 was the courthouse, town, that came into his talk.

This decision to be a lawyer he carried through college
 as I have already stated. He talked quite freely about this at the
 table when I say, "You attended Court often at Canton, did you not?"

He said, "Yes, always, when Court was in session, I used
 to hang about the Court room. There were a number of important cases
 while I was there - two or three particularly exciting murder cases -
 which I followed from first to last. Then when any great lawyer
 was to be there we always went to hear him and it so happened that
 several of the greatest lawyers of New York State had cases in Canton
 when I was in college.

What ^{useful} was particularly ^{to me}, I think, was getting acquainted

...a living outside of farming or by preaching or teaching. And neither of those had particularly appealed to me. They weren't enough reading of books as I saw it in either, enough companionship. There was something that just suited me. And so I went home to say that I was going to be a lawyer and from that day I never expected to do anything else."

He realized it meant college -
How he came to go -

There are two or three points about him that should be developed. His sense of the beauty of the world and the law, the square. I have noticed that always in his life.

A youth who goes into college with a clear, con-
ception of what he expects to do in after life,
gets out of it an individual education by his
pursuits. He is not very hampered in his
vocation. He is very trained in law, worth
study. - in every particular - really a model
of a student's career. - with it commonly
is a man's life - all his life. He
must be a lawyer - specialty on the
side of the law. He will be a lawyer - the
Parliamentary - call -
What kept outside - law - Court -
General cultural training - jail -
wonderfully efficient

with the procedure and how they ran the thing. ~~The fact that~~ I was ^{not} studying law ^{but} I was getting familiar with the ways of ^{the} court room, with the ways of men, judges, lawyers, criminals, witnesses. I was learning a lot about them. I remember how impressed I was with one of the judges, ~~the effect he had imposed~~ - the fact that a man could impose a sentence which was hard, but just no doubt, and had a human feeling towards criminals.

"There were strict laws against gambling in that part of the world and a man had been accused and proved guilty and the judge had fined him \$100.00. The poor devil did not have a cent and the judge did, so that evening he called several of the lawyers together, men with whom he had played poker, and said, 'Now, see here, this man can never pay that fine, so I propose that each of us put up \$10.00 and pay it for him.' And that was done. I always remembered that."

I asked him about ^{him that} tell/Johnson had told me what he, Young, had once said about his method. He nodded his head and said,

"Yes, a wise man."

And that was as far as that went.

After dinner we went to the library and here he took up the question of how it happened that he went to Boston and how he got his money.

"I did not realize that there was a passage there that had not been filled in. I see what you mean by your question to Case. Here is the way it came about:-

Roll 9

"I went to St. Lawrence - there was a Senior in the Theological School that I knew, Caleb Fisher." (C. Fisher appears in the notes. I think it is he that came down in the first place to V.H. to preach and was taken with O.D.Y. and told Dr. Hervey that here was a boy that he ought to have.) This Fisher was then a student in the University and was preaching summers and more or less through the year. At Herkimer he became very friendly with the young family. Mother Young liked him and he used to run in frequently. There are stories that should be put together with this material, in the notes.)

"Caleb took great interest in my going to college and although he left after my first year he was often at Van Hornesville and I saw a good deal of him at one time or another. After my Sophomore year he invited me to visit him in his home in Providence on Cape Cod. I was to meet him in Boston. Of course it was a great thing for me. Caleb insisted on paying my expenses. So I met him in Boston and we went around a good deal. That summer a friend of his who had known him in Maine, where he had filled a pulpit for a season a little town not far from Bangor, turned around and asked him to go down to Maine and preach for a couple of Sundays. Caleb said, 'Now, here we have got this money and you are to come with me.' So we went down by boat. I remember how sick I was. We stayed a week there and had a wonderful time; people were very good to us; we were invited out to dinner, supper, taken on trips and picnics. Then we came back to Boston and saw more sights and then I remember I went over to Southbridge to see Mrs. Young and spent a night there. You can believe it when I came back to V. H. I had a great deal to tell the folks.

"I made up my mind then that I wanted to go to Boston to Law School, and ~~xxxxxx~~ Caleb who was interested in my future, lent me the money to go down and after I graduated in 1894 and get started. He gave me a letter to a friend of his there - I had met the man before. He thought it might help me, but as a matter of fact nothing ever came of that. I thought I would like to get into the Harvard Law School but when they found that I must earn my way, that I wanted ^{some} kind of job around the college that would pay for my tuition and that I must be getting food and board by outside work, they refused me. Their course was so severe that they felt that a man should give all his time to it. I did not like it then but I think probably they were right.

"Then I went to Boston University, there I found an entirely different kind of Dean, a man - Frank Bennett - a man of nearly seventy then - kind and sympathetic - able man, too. Bennett said, 'Well, we will see what we can do about it.' And the upshot was that they found a place for me in the library, where by an hour or two work a day I earned my ^{living} schooling.

"But the rest of the expenses I started out by tutoring. Prices were not high but I earned enough for my board and room. I had a garret room for which I paid \$2.50 a week and I allowed myself from forty to fifty cents a day for food and extras. As a matter of fact I found that it was hard to earn even this much by tutoring. I was pretty hard-pressed for money.

"When I went home for Christmas, for I always went home for Christmas, I remember the night before I went up to bed I left my shoes in the kitchen. There were holes in the bottom of the soles.

I hadn't even noticed them. When I came down in the morning I saw my Mother standing there, holding the shoes in her hand, bottom side up looking at these holes and the tears running down her cheeks.

"That only amused me because I was doing the thing I wanted to do and such things as a hole in the toes of my shoes didn't mean anything at all. It was hard to see Mother weeping over them, though.

"As the year went on I found it harder and harder to make ends meet and finally one of my friends, who knew that I was having a pretty hard time, asked me how much I was paying for my room. Said, 'I think I could get you a room a dollar cheaper. My sister has one out in South Boston.' Of course I took it at once. It meant walking ² three miles in and ² three miles out every day but I could not afford the carfare. The dollar I saved went a long way toward helping me to get the thirty or forty cents that I was keeping out for food. -

breakfast, ten cents for
ten cents for lunch and fifteen cents for dinner - that was my limit.

"As for the walk, I think it was one of the best things that ever happened to me. If I had been living near the college I should have never taken any exercise, probably would have broken myself down, but this four miles a day kept me fit. Towards the end of the term relief came. Dean Bennett said to me one day, 'I think you are having a little too close a time and I believe I have found a chance for you to earn more. We've got among the students working for a law course a man who has practically no background, never has had any education, but he has got money enough to pay for a tutor - pay well - and if you will take him on and give him what he needs in the way of instruction I think that you can be here next year. The best

He is determined to make a career of himself
who
have a more amiable life

thing will be for you to stay here this summer, I imagine, live with
 him, ^{in Haverhill} ^{where we are} ^{an official as a} ^{collector} ^{yourself} do what you see that he needs and do some extra studying. If you
 will do that I think that there will be no doubt but what you will
 graduate at the end of next year, 1896. That was putting ^{my} ^{three}
 year course into two which I ^{he} was anxious to do. So it was arranged
 that I become a teacher and companion for ^{one} Goldthwaite.
 "Mr. Goldthwaite was one of the most picturesque and unusual
 human beings that I have ever met. He had a romantic career. He was
 born in the Southwest - his father a Boston ^{man} lawyer who had become
 entangled years before when he was in the Southwest with an Indian
 girl and this man was their son - an illegitimate child. The father
 had come back to Boston, had a good business, ^{as well as} had married, was a
 respectable citizen. The mother ^{the} boy had grown up on the plains,
 had never had any schooling at all as ^{but} he had lived with cowboys and
 Indians and had become an expert in all their ways. He was a handsome
 creature, over six feet high, straight as an arrow, all of the Indian
 marks; the heavy features, ^{the} black piercing eye. He wore his hair long
 and curled a little at the ends. It was glossy ^{he} was very proud
 of it. He had an eloquent tongue, ^{was} great lover of life and activity.
 He ^{had} came onto Boston after his mother's death, determined to educate him-
 self. When he was five his father was married and he was terribly
 grieved and would not for a long time go near them. He had some money
 when he came, afterwards I think his father gave him more. At any rate
 he determined to fit himself for the law. At the start he had evidently
 done all kinds of hard work. ^{man} At one time he was on the street railways
 when they were building up Haverhill. He rose to be boss of the men -

see K. 11-13

finally was put in charge of construction - made a good deal of money.
 But all this time he seemed to have an eye on the law; he finally became
 a collector of bills; he did very well at this - ^{opened} had an office ^{as a}
 He was carrying this on and going to law school when Bennett put me in
 touch with him.

"Bennett said you better go out to Haverhill and live
 with Goldthwaite. You can work out there - you will be much more
 comfortable and you can do more for him.

to Haverhill as B advised

"And that is what happened." I went out there and we lived
 together, doing a little work around the office, helping in the
 collecting a little and giving him whatever instruction I thought best,
 and working myself. We never had any financial arrangement, that is,
 formal. Goldthwaite kept money in a drawer and his instruction to me
 was to go and take it when I wanted it. He was very generous and
 often suggested that I take more - do more. 'Your clothes are getting
 shabby,' ^{and} he said, "go and buy a new suit." Of course ^{he was}

business see 11-13.
 east - under B,