

L. M. GRIST'S SONS, Publishers.

ESTABLISHED 1855.

The PRODIGAL JUDGE
The Famous Novel by
VAUGHAN KESTER

CHAPTER XXVIII.—Continued.

"Will you sit down?" asked the judge. Hicks signified by another movement of the head that he would not. "This is a very dreadful business," began the judge softly. "I'm not," agreed Hicks. "What you got to say to me?" he added petulantly. "Have you started to drag the bayou?" asked the judge. Hicks nodded. "That was your idea?" suggested the judge. "No, it wasn't," objected Hicks quickly. "But I said she had been acting like she was plumb distracted ever since Charley Norton got shot."

"How?" inquired the judge, arching his eyebrows. Hicks was plainly disturbed by the question. "Sort of out of her head. Mr. Ware seen it, too—" "He spoke of it?" "Yes, sir; him and me discussed it together." The judge regarded Hicks long and intently and in silence. His magnificent mind was at work. If Betty had been distraught he had observed any sign of it the previous day. If Ware were better informed as to her true mental state why had he chosen this time to go to Memphis?

"I suppose Mr. Ware asked you to keep an eye on Miss Malroy while he was away from home?" said the judge. Hicks, suspicious of the drift of his questioning, made no answer. "I suppose you told the house servants to keep her under observation?" continued the judge. "I don't talk to no niggers," replied Hicks, "except to give 'em orders." "Well, did you give them that order?" "No, I didn't." The sudden and hurried entrance of big Steve brought the judge's examination of Mr. Hicks to a standstill. "Mast? you know that fellow that took down at Shanty Hill whar Milly, his wife, is carryin' on something scandalous 'cause George ain't never come home?" Steve was laboring under intense excitement, but he ignored the presence of the overseer and addressed himself to Slocum Price.

"Well, what of that?" cried Hicks quickly. "That warn't no George, mind you, Mast; but dar was his team in the stable this mornin' and lookin' mighty nigh done up with hard drivin'." "Yes," interrupted Hicks uneasily; "put a pair of lines in a nigger's hands and he'll run any team off its legs!" "An' the kerriage all scratched up from bein' thrashed through the bushes," added Steve. "There's a nigger for you!" said Hicks. "She took the race out of the field, dressed him like he was a gentleman and pampered him up, and now first chance he gets he runs off!" "Ah!" said the judge softly. "Then you knew this?" "Of course I knew—warn't it my business to know? I reckon he was off skylarking, and when he'd seen he mess he'd made, the fool took it when I lay hands on him!" "Do you know when and under what circumstances the team was stabled, Mr. Hicks?" inquired the judge. "No, I don't, but I reckon it must have been along after dark," said Hicks unwillingly. "I seen to the feeding just after sundown like I always do, then I went to supper," Hicks vouchsafed to explain.

"And no one saw or heard the team?" "No, no one saw or heard the team," said Hicks. "Mast? Calington's done gone off to get a pack of dawgs—he 'lows his might 'important to find what's come of George," said Steve. Hicks started violently at this place of news. "I reckon he'll have to travel a right smart distance to find a pack of dawgs," he muttered. "I don't know of no no side of Colonel Bates' down below Girard."

"The judge was lost in thought. He permitted an interval of silence to elapse in which Hicks's glance slid round in a furtive circle. "When did Mr. Ware set out for Memphis?" asked the judge at length. "Early yesterday. He goes there pretty often on business." "You talked with Mr. Ware before he left?" Hicks nodded. "Did he speak of Miss Malroy?" Hicks shook his head. "Did you see her during the afternoon?" "No—maybe you think these niggers ain't enough to keep a man stirring?" said Hicks unobscuredly, and with a scowl. The judge noticed both the uneasiness and the scowl.

"I should imagine they would absorb every moment of your time, Mr. Hicks," he agreed affably. "A man's got to be a hog for work to hold a job like mine," said Hicks sourly. "But it came to your notice that Miss Malroy was in a disturbed mental state ever since Mr. Norton's murder? I am interested in this point, Mr. Hicks, because your experience is so entirely at variance with my own. It was my privilege to see and speak with her yesterday afternoon; I was profoundly impressed by her naturalness and composure. The judge smiled, then he leaned forward across the desk. "What were you doing up here early this mornin'—hasn't a hog for work like you got any business of his own at that hour?" The judge's tone was suddenly offensive. "The center table where there was a decanter and glasses. By a gesture the judge declined the invitation. Whereat the colonel looked surprised, but not so surprised as Mahaffy. There was another silence. "I don't think we ever met before?" observed Pentress. There was something in the fixed stare his visitor was bending upon him that he found dis-

quieting, just why, he could not have told. But that fixed stare of the judge's continued. No, the man had not changed—he had grown older certainly, but age had not come ungraciously; he became the glossy broadcloth and spotless linen he wore. Here was a man who could command the good things of life, using them with a rational temperance. The room itself was in harmony with his character; it was plain but rich in its appointments, at once his library and his office, with the well-filled cases ranged about the walls showing his taste to be in the main scholarly and intellectual.

"How long have you lived here?" asked the judge abruptly. Pentress seemed to hesitate; but the judge's glance, compelling and insistent, demanded an answer. "Ten years." "You have known many men of all classes as a lawyer and planter?" said the judge. Pentress inclined his head. The judge took a step nearer him. "People have a great trick of coming all sorts of damned riffraff drift in and out of these new lands." A deadly earnestness lifted the judge's words above mere rudeness. Pentress, cold and distant, made no reply. "For the past twenty years I have been looking for a man by the name of Gatewood—David Gatewood." Disciplined as he was, the colonel started violently. Ever heard of him, Pentress? demanded the judge with a savage scowl.

"What's all this to me?" The words came with a gasp from Pentress's twitching lips. The judge looked at him moody and frowning. "I have reason to think this man Gatewood came to west Tennessee," he said. "If so, I have never heard of him." "Perhaps not under that name—any name you are going to hear of him now. This man Gatewood, who between ourselves was a damned scoundrel—the colonel winced—"this man Gatewood had a friend who threw money and business in his way—a planter he was, same as Gatewood. A sort of partnership existed between the pair. It proved an expensive enterprise for Gatewood's friend, since he came to trust the damned scoundrel more and more as time passed—ever since he saw his money were in Gatewood's hands—"the judge paused, Pentress's countenance was like stone, as expressionless and as rigid.

By the door stood Mahaffy with Yancy and Cavendish; they understood that what was obscure and meaningless to them held a tragic significance to these two men. The judge's heavy face, ordinarily battered and debauched, bore the markings of deep passion, and the voice that rumbled from his capacious chest came to their ears like distant thunder. "This friend of Gatewood's had a wife—" The judge's voice broke, emotion shook him like a leaf, he was tearing open his wounds. He reached over and poured himself a drink, sucking it down with greedy lips. "There was a wife—" he whirled about on his heel and faced Pentress again. "There was his wife, Pentress—" he fixed Pentress with his blazing eyes. "A wife and child. Well, one day Gatewood and the wife were missing. Under the circumstances Gatewood's friend was well rid of the pair—he should have been grateful, but he wasn't, for his wife took his child, a daughter; and Gatewood a trifle of thirty thousand dollars. His wife's name was—" "At a later day I met this man who had been betrayed by his wife and robbed by his friend. He had fallen out of the race—drunk had done for him—there was just one thing he seemed to care about and that was the fate of his child, but maybe he was only curious there. He wondered if she had lived, and married—" Once more the judge paused.

"What's all this to me?" asked Pentress. "Are you sure it's nothing to you?" demanded the judge, hoarsely. "Understand this, Pentress. Gatewood's treachery brought ruin to at least two lives. It caused the woman's father to hide his face from the world; it wasn't enough for him that his friends believed his daughter dead; he knew differently, and in the shame of it that there was another silence. It cost the husband his place in the world, too—in the end it made of him a vagabond and a penniless wanderer." "This is nothing to me," said Pentress. "Wait!" cried the judge. "About six years ago the woman was seen at her father's home in North Carolina. I reckon Gatewood had cast her off. She didn't go back empty-handed. She had run away from her husband with a child—a girl; after a lapse of twenty years she returned to her father with a boy of two or three. There are two questions that must be answered when I find Gatewood: what became of the woman and what became of the child; are they living or dead; did the daughter grow up and marry and have a son? When I get my name of Gatewood's punishment!" The judge leaned forward across the table, bringing his face close to Pentress's face. "Look at me—do you know me now?" But Pentress's expression never altered. The judge fell back a step. "Pentress, I want the boy," he said quietly. "What boy?" "My grandson." "You are mad!" What do I know of him or your?" Pentress was raining coarse words from the sound of his own voice.

"You know who he is and where he lives. Your business relations with General Ware have put you on the track of the Quintard lands in this state. You intend to use the boy to gather them in." "You're mad!" repeated Pentress. "Unless you bring him to me inside of twenty-four hours I'll smash you!" roared the judge. "Your name isn't Pentress, it's Gatewood; you've stolen the name of Pentress, just as you have stolen other things. What's come of Turberville's wife and child? What's come of Turberville's money? Damn your soul! I want my grandson! I'll pull you down and leave you stripped and bare! I'll tell the world the thief you are! I'll strip you and turn you out of these

doors as naked as when you entered the world!" The judge seemed lower above Pentress, the man had shot out of his deep debasement. "Choose! Choose!" he thundered, his shaggy brows bent in a menacing frown. "I know nothing about the boy," said Pentress slowly. "By God, you lie!" stormed the judge. "I know nothing about the boy," and Pentress took a step toward the door. "Stop where you are!" commanded the judge. "If you attempt to leave this room to call your niggers I'll kill you on the threshold!" But Yancy and Cavendish had stepped to the door with an intention that was evident, and Pentress's thin face cast itself in jagged lines. He was feeling the judge's terrible capacity, his unexpected ability to deal with a supreme situation. Even Mahaffy gazed at his friend in wonder. He had only seen him spend himself on trifles, with no further object than the next meal or the next drink; he had believed that as he knew him so he had always been, lax and loose of tongue and deed, a noisy tavern hero, but now he saw that he was filling what must have been the measure of his manhood.

"I tell you I had no hand in carrying off the boy," said Pentress with a sardonic smile. "I look to you to return him. Stir yourself, Gatewood, or by God, I'll hold you fierce a reckoning with you—" The sentence remained unfinished, for Pentress felt his overwrought nerves snap, and giving way to a sudden blind fury struck at the judge. "We are too old for rough and tumble," said the judge, who had displayed astonishing agility in avoiding the blow. "Furthermore we were once gentlemen. Let me see you and your backslap! We'll settle this as becomes our breeding!" He poured himself a second glass of liquor from Pentress's decanter. "I wonder if it is possible to insult you, and he tossed the glass and contents in Pentress's face. The colonel's thin features were convulsed. The judge watched him with a scornful curling of the lips. "I am treating you better than you deserve," he teased. "Tomorrow morning at sun-up at Boggy racetrack!" cried Pentress. The judge bowed with splendid courtesy. "Nothing could please me half so well," he declared. He turned to the others. "Gentlemen, this is a private matter. When I have met Colonel Pentress I shall make a public announcement of why this appeared necessary to me; until then I treat this matter as confidential. May I ask your silence?" He bowed again and abruptly passed from the room. His three friends followed in his steps, leaving Pentress standing by the table, the ghost of a smile on his thin lips. "As if the very place were evil, the judge hurried down the drive toward the road. At the gate he paused and turned on his companions, but his feebled comment or dignity that he forbade comment or question. He held out his hand to Yancy. "Sir," he said, "if I could command the riches of the Indies, it would tax my resources to meet the fractional part of my obligations to you."

"Think of that!" said Yancy, as much overwhelmed by the judge's manner as by his words. "His own Bob shall keep his place in my grandson's life! We will watch him grow into manhood together." The judge was visibly affected. A smile of deep content parted Mr. Yancy's lips as his muscular fingers closed about the judge's hand with crushing force. "Whoop!" cried Cavendish, delighted at this recognition of Yancy's love for the boy, and he gleefully smote the judge on the shoulder. But Mahaffy was dumb in the presence of the colonel, he quite lacked an interpreter. The judge looked back at the house.

Miscellaneous Reading.

MEDICAL INSPECTION BILL.

Governor Bleas Sent It Back to House. Governor Bleas has vetoed the bill providing for the medical inspection of the children of the public schools. The veto message, which is a not one, went to the house last Saturday night, and instead of acting upon it at once, the house referred the bill and the message back to the committee on medical affairs, thus avoiding an immediate vote on the question of sustaining or overriding the veto.

The governor is probably ignorant of the fact that the average citizen of today is given more consideration and that life possesses a higher value than in the history of the world and he likewise possesses opportunities for life and happiness that were not afforded in former times. We have seemed improbable. Unquestionably the greatest inheritance which the world has received from the last decade of the nineteenth century is the manner and means by which these blessings can be secured.

We are also taught that if disease and vice do not successfully combat and controlled, childhood is the period to which we must look, because there the seeds of disease are sown. We have learned that childhood is the most impressionable period of life, and that if from defect or disease, suffers pain, the nervous system is apt to become perverted. This perversion may be present itself from the beginning of the trouble, and it may display itself in various ways, especially in the form of epilepsy when a child is free from defects and is in good health can it really appreciate the joys of childhood, and who would desire to see a child's pleasures incident to that remarkable period of life? It might be well to remember that the development of the nervous system during the first eight years of one's life, the remaining years of one's life, the course, including the brain, is if not, then, most evident, that if we are to have a sturdy race, we must have a sturdy child, and vice versa, the child must be protected from whatever causes that prevent development. These causes are usually unsuspected, since they are not found in defects, but when found are easily corrected. They are generally of the nature of colds, throat and organs of the chest.

His excellency lays a great deal of stress upon the likelihood that the deformities will be discovered and heralded to the whole world. As a matter of fact, they are very unusual, and the child is not likely to be detected by anyone who observes even casually. He overlooks the important fact that the child is not likely to be detected by anyone who observes even casually. He overlooks the important fact that the child is not likely to be detected by anyone who observes even casually. He overlooks the important fact that the child is not likely to be detected by anyone who observes even casually.

His excellency lays a great deal of stress upon the likelihood that the deformities will be discovered and heralded to the whole world. As a matter of fact, they are very unusual, and the child is not likely to be detected by anyone who observes even casually. He overlooks the important fact that the child is not likely to be detected by anyone who observes even casually. He overlooks the important fact that the child is not likely to be detected by anyone who observes even casually.

His excellency lays a great deal of stress upon the likelihood that the deformities will be discovered and heralded to the whole world. As a matter of fact, they are very unusual, and the child is not likely to be detected by anyone who observes even casually. He overlooks the important fact that the child is not likely to be detected by anyone who observes even casually. He overlooks the important fact that the child is not likely to be detected by anyone who observes even casually.

His excellency lays a great deal of stress upon the likelihood that the deformities will be discovered and heralded to the whole world. As a matter of fact, they are very unusual, and the child is not likely to be detected by anyone who observes even casually. He overlooks the important fact that the child is not likely to be detected by anyone who observes even casually. He overlooks the important fact that the child is not likely to be detected by anyone who observes even casually.

His excellency lays a great deal of stress upon the likelihood that the deformities will be discovered and heralded to the whole world. As a matter of fact, they are very unusual, and the child is not likely to be detected by anyone who observes even casually. He overlooks the important fact that the child is not likely to be detected by anyone who observes even casually. He overlooks the important fact that the child is not likely to be detected by anyone who observes even casually.

His excellency lays a great deal of stress upon the likelihood that the deformities will be discovered and heralded to the whole world. As a matter of fact, they are very unusual, and the child is not likely to be detected by anyone who observes even casually. He overlooks the important fact that the child is not likely to be detected by anyone who observes even casually. He overlooks the important fact that the child is not likely to be detected by anyone who observes even casually.

FIRST CONVENTION

Held in New York in 1812 and Was Result of Insurgency in the Party.

Insurgency was rampant in the dominant party a century ago, and out of the opportunity thus presented to the Federalists came the first national nominating convention of an American political party.

The men of the north and the east believed that Madison was coerced into entering the war with England by threats upon the part of western and southern Republicans to prevent his renomination in 1812 and antagonize him with some popular man of the war party. Luckily for Madison he had conciliated Monroe, disappointed because he had been forced to wait in 1808, by making him secretary of state when the war of the Maryland Smiths on Gallatin at length resulted in the forcing of Robert Smith out of the cabinet. After Monroe's nomination by the Republican caucus of congress in May, 1812, Josiah Quincy openly charged in congress that Madison had bought his nomination by agreeing to the war programme of Clay, Calhoun and others of the south and southwest, but nobody has brought direct proof of it.

In June came the declaration of war, and then followed a long summer of intrigue against Madison. A Republican caucus of the New York legislature nominated as an independent "peace" candidate for president, De Witt Clinton, who had resigned the United States senatorship at 34 to become mayor of New York city, and had been elected president in 1812 he Clinton had been chosen by a large man up to that time to occupy the chair. Since that time only Grant and Roosevelt have held the office longer.

The Republicans of New York and New England professed to believe that the politicians of the south and west were forcing war upon the country for their own selfish purposes, with utter indifference as to the ruin that must ensue upon the commerce of the north, while the Federalists shared that belief, and ardently wished to get out of the situation whatever partisan advantage they might snatch. Rufus King, the leading Federalist of New York, was in correspondence with leaders in his own and other states with reference to the situation, and finally an intimation came to him through a friend in New Chester that Clinton would be glad to confer with leading Federalists. Clinton, King and Governor Morris were finally brought together in the library of Morris's house at Morrisania, where Jay and King had been having a 1 o'clock dinner after the manner of the time. Clinton had been asked to dinner, but he got in only in time for dessert, and Jay, who was in a hurry, left the party at 1 o'clock, and appeared in accordance to King's letter of this time, did not take part in the actual conference. The talk went on in the library pretty late, and Clinton outlined a policy that was in the main satisfactory to the Federalists, though he did not succeed in quieting the distrust of King.

Out of this conference between the Federalist and Clinton and the corresponding conferences between the Federalists of New York and New England and those of the south came the first national nominating convention, held in New York city in September, 1812.

Most of the historians dismiss this convention with only a few words, and the contemporary newspapers tell little or nothing as to its composition and doings. The meager story of the convention is to be found in the correspondence of some who took part, especially in that of King and Morris, and above all, in the Familiar Letters of William Sullivan, of Massachusetts, written between 1831 and 1833, and published in 1834. Sullivan was an ardent Federalist, and as was to be expected, he took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of "mobocracy" by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, "Public Men of the Revolution," gives the following account of the convention: "The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been reproved for his expressed dislike of 'mobocracy' by an official government utterance. Sullivan gives his story of the Federalist convention in one of his letters, and his account is corroborated by the edition of the book under the title, 'Public Men of the Revolution,' gives the following account of the convention: 'The elder Sullivan, according to his own account, was at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1812, along with a fellow Federalist of western Massachusetts. He took kindly to Clinton because the latter had been repro