

CLARENCE DARROW, so it is related, when a very young man, just starting out to practise law, was once retained by a merchant to defend him in a suit for damages brought by an employé. Unfortunately for Mr. Darrow, his client completely lost his head under cross-examination, furnishing evidence so vastly favourable to the prosecution as to result in a four-thousand dollar verdict.



The merchant, however, was highly indignant with his lawyer for having lost the case, and allowed but a very short while to elapse before he acquainted him of his feelings about it.

“If I had a son born an idiot,” he blustered, “I’d make him a lawyer.”

“Your father seems to have been of another opinion,” calmly rejoined Mr. Darrow.