

**LETTERS TO A
YOUNG LAWYER**

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Letters to a Young Lawyer by Arthur M. Harris & Lee Woodward Zeigler

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ARTHUR M. HARRIS & LEE WOODWARD ZEIGLER

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YOUNG LAWYER**



"THERE WAS BEN DRIVING BY IN HIS LITTLE OLD RICKETY WAGON, WITH THE TRUNK, AND ON THE SEAT BESIDE HIM WAS THE OFFICE BOY THAT WORKED FOR LAWYER BLOOM." - - PAGE 21



LETTERS
TO
A YOUNG LAWYER

BY
ARTHUR M. HARRIS
OF THE SEATTLE BAR

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1912

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LETTERS TO A YOUNG LAWYER

*Given by
From the Estate of
President Harry W. Hutchins
2-18-31*

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ILLUSTRATION

BY LEE WOODWARD ZIESLER

"THERE WAS BEN DRIVING BY IN HIS LITTLE OLD
RICKETY WAGON, WITH THE TRUNK, AND ON THE
SEAT BESIDE HIM WAS THE OFFICE BOY THAT
WORKED FOR LAWYER BLOOM." - - FRONTPIECE

A PERSONAL NOTE

DEAR BOY:

One of your friends told me the other day that you are collecting in book form some of the random epistles your daddy wrote you in the period of your legal incubation. Well, I trust that you will not be found too presumptuous in supposing that young lawyers generally will value as much as you seem to those discursive disquisitions of mine.

Perhaps the letters should have dealt technically with some of the great principles of law and practice. On second thought, however, it was fit, I think, to say what I have said; to speak of the things of remembrance—my adventures in the law—leaving the strong meat of the word

LETTERS TO A YOUNG LAWYER

within the calf-bound covers which fill your office shelves.

You are beginning to practice, my boy, in times critical for your profession. The economic restlessness, which expresses itself in the advocacy of revolutionary changes in general legislation, beats every day more violently against the time-worn doors of the ancient temple of the law; beneath the seat of Justice there is the increasing roar of popular discontent—a complaint in part just, in greater part but the incitement of demagoguery. Lovers of real progress expect you, as a lawyer, to be broad without being undyked and wise without guile, conscientiously and fearlessly seeking the essential truth beneath, and by your lips and your life preserving the fruit and flower of the