

receiver. When he finally bestirred himself and got up to leave, it was one-thirty. We had been talking for two and a half hours.

One memory remains especially strong: Mr. Brandeis did not monopolize the conversation. He seemed interested in me and in my opinions. He was never oracular, quite without pretentiousness or affectation. I never felt that he was trying to convert me to a point of view. He impressed me as being a gentle, humble man of deep wisdom, wry humor, and calm conviction. His "high looks" and "lofty countenance" seemed the outward signs of an inward, unassailable strength. I left the apartment in that modest brick building on that Sunday afternoon feeling that I had been in the presence of a great man.

A Gentleman of the Law—1773

Lawyers will surely appreciate the following comment addressed to his "dearest friend," the merchant-prince Aaron Lopez, of Newport, Rhode Island, by Cullen Pollock, of Edenton, North Carolina. Pollock, whose father had been a governor of proprietary North Carolina, appears to have had a rather typical eighteenth-century view of the legal profession. His letter was published by the Massachusetts Historical Society in Commerce of Rhode Island (Boston, 1893), I, 430:

... [I am distressed by] the loss of a most particular friend, by a fall from his horse, which fractured his skull, and [he] dyed two days before I came home. He was a gentleman of the law possessed of every virtue, and of a liberal education. He was the only one of that profession, that I ever knew, whose acquaintance with the most vilinous part of mankind had not deprived [him] of the feelings of humanity for the better part, and whose sentiments were as delicate as possible . . .