Mrs. Lucien Wulsin recently donated seven letters to the Cincinnati Historical Society. These letters were written in the final months of World War I by William Howard Taft to her mother-in-law, Katherine Roelker Wulsin.
Two notable additions to the rich memories of William Howard Taft have been received by the Society.¹ The more recent accession is comprised of seven letters (totaling eighteen pages of typescript—each letter is signed) from Taft to a close friend, Mrs. Lucien (Katherine Roelker) Wulsin, a native of Cincinnati and, at the time of these letters (1917-1918), a resident of Paris, France.² This collection portrays Taft as a private citizen (first in New Haven, Connecticut; later in Washington) during the last twelve months of World War I, albeit a citizen whose experiences, visibility, and pithy judgments make his appraisals of contemporary events especially rewarding reading.

The correspondence is particularly lively for three reasons. First, Taft’s youngest child, Charles P. (“Charlie”) Taft II, has enlisted in the army, thereby giving his father a personal stake in the conduct of the war. Second, Charlie’s regiment was shipped to France to join the American Expeditionary Force and, thus, Katherine Wulsin’s living in Paris seemingly made her an apt observer and an interested and sympathetic friend who could be responsive to certain aspects of young Charlie’s situation. Finally, the American entry into the war clearly exposed many of the vicissitudes and opportunities confronting the President and, as a former chief executive, Taft was moved to criticize sharply Woodrow Wilson and his handling of the ordeal.

Taft perceived his successor’s reactions to the world scene with a curious hybrid of empathy and disdain. Taft had noted shortly after leaving the White House that “... the minister who is removed from the pulpit and put in a pew never thinks much of the sermons of his successor.”³ Accordingly, Taft continually battled with himself to juxtapose a sincere appreciation for Wilson’s desire to avoid war, on one hand, with a haunting premonition that the President was not equal to the task of commander in chief. In the eyes of Taft and several other conspicuous and tough-minded critics (most notably, Theodore Roosevelt, Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, and former cabinet official, Elihu Root), Woodrow Wilson suffered from a failure of nerve, an inability or a reluctance to implement his lucid and engagingly-worded vision of the world and of America’s place in it. What prompted the candid but usually circumspect Taft to open up (even if only in correspondence to a close friend) was his eventual judgment that Wilson’s dallying was contrived and intentional. In
short, Taft saw his successor as often misguided and generally unscrupulous, failing to prosecute the war vigorously once the United States had intervened and, subsequently, playing politics with the crisis (especially in the Congressional elections of 1918).

To his credit, Taft epitomized the vigorous, hard-working citizen on whom so much of the American war effort depended. He remained a Republican partisan but a generally conscientious one who would brook no interference with the mobilization. He campaigned aggressively to sell Liberty Loans, and he accepted an appointment to head the new War Labor Board in the spring of 1918. Increasingly, Taft came to believe that what he perceived as disorganization and ambivalence in the Wilson administration was attributable to political causes. The Democratic Congress was guilty, Taft thought, of not accurately reflecting the aggressive mood of the nation and, as a result, of tolerating presidential vacillations. The best available answer, argued Taft, lay in the electing of a Republican majority to Congress in 1918, a solution he broached publicly in July 1918. Interestingly, when Wilson subsequently called for the maintenance of Democratic dominance in both houses, Taft regarded the appeal as unseemly, as questioning the patriotism of Republicans, and as evidence of a "...crass egotism." The ensuing victory by the G.O.P. was, in part, a contemporary example of the double standard which has long characterized the American voter's expectations of the "ins" and the "outs."

The political and military campaigns of 1918 (and, thus, these letters) also marked the reconciliation of William Howard Taft with Theodore Roosevelt, the man who early had championed him and, then, had scorned and ridiculed him. Their cooperation in the activities relating to preparedness and to G.O.P. fortunes allowed Taft to express again the personal affection for Roosevelt which had never drained away, not even in the heat and disappointment of the presidential contest of 1912. Taft was both magnanimous and restrained because much of Roosevelt's behavior since 1912 had only buttressed earlier verdicts about TR's impetuosity and arrogance, traits which were, paradoxically both arresting and repugnant to Taft.

The Taft-Wulsin correspondence sheds significant light on William Howard Taft as his father and as friend. His paternal concern for his son, the soldier, is poignantly revealed in these letters as is his chatty but nonetheless sincere encouragement to Mrs. Wulsin. Taft said some things in this correspondence that, apparently, he revealed to few others outside his family circle. On the other hand, there exists a clear and, at times, a striking consistency between his private thoughts and his more public pronouncements. Judging from his letters to Katherine Wulsin, William Howard Taft was not a man to say one thing and to believe another; he clearly was a prudent, thoughtful person but not one who calculated the impact of his statements. In that respect, he was a shrewd political observer and an astute judge of political talent, but he was not, commensurately, an especially effective and successful politician.
New Haven, Conn.
November 26th, 1917.

My dear Katherine:

Our boy Charlie [Charles P. Taft II] is the Sergeant-Major of the Second Battalion of the Twelfth Regular Field Artillery. He expects his regiment to be ordered abroad in the course of the next month, and he may be in Paris. If he is, I want him to call on you. He was not old enough to go into the training camp last spring. Indeed he is only twenty years old now. He was not old enough to get a commission, but he was old enough to get married. He has married a sweet little girl from Waterbury, whom he has known for five or six years, a daughter of one of the well known families of that town. Her father is a very extensive manufacturer. Charlie, of course, leaves his bride here. I am sure you will be glad to see him, and I want him to feel that he has home friends in Paris. Your own boys will soon be over there, too, and we all have to make these sacrifices.

I hope that your health continues good. Nellie [Helen Herron Taft—Taft’s wife] joins me in love.

Affectionately yours,

Wm H Taft

Mrs. Lucien Wulsin,
6 Place du Palais Bourbon,
Paris, France.

In the five months separating these first two letters, much occurred which threatened to transform the war in Europe. France and Great Britain were forced to send precious units from the western front to Italy to bolster that ally after its debacle at Caporetto in late 1917. Russia quit the war early in March 1918 and, later that same month, a long-expected German offensive erupted in northeastern France. Accompanying the Allied reversals was a plea for American money, American food and supplies, and especially for American soldiers. For some time, American citizens had been led to believe by the British, by the French, and by the Wilson administration that the European allies would provide the necessary manpower, and the known horror of trench warfare when combined with this rearrangement of priorities triggered uncertainty among Wilson and his advisors over the timing, the extent, and the utilization of the American troops to be introduced into the conflict.6

New Haven, Conn.
April 22nd, 1918.

My dear Katherine:

I can not tell you what pleasure your letter gave us, written on the 19th of March. It was most considerate of you to enclose Charlie’s letters, because it
gave us the latest news of him. We have not ourselves heard from Charlie by any later news than a letter written on the 7th of March. Eleanor [Chase Taft—Charlie's wife] has had a letter written as late as March 18th. You are the first one to tell me what his camp was, and I have located on the map the Cotes D'Or. He must have been near Dijon. I have noted that two of his regiment have been wounded—Captain Pitney and a Sergeant named Benidetti. He has been recommended for promotion, and expected, as a preliminary to the promotion, and as a result of the recommendation, being ordered to an Artillery School. This may be postponed until the 30th of April. His regiment was ordered to the front on the 28th of March. I learned this from Mr. J. O. H. Pitney, the father of Captain Pitney, who was wounded. It is quite possible that Charlie has been in some of those fights in the neighborhood of Toul and San Mihiel. When one reads of battles of that sort, one's anxiety is greatly increased, because the casualties that are reported from day to day are casualties that must have occurred a week or ten days before. [Commander of the American Expeditionary Force, General John J.] Pershing and [Secretary of War, Newton D.] Baker are quite unreasonable, it seems to me, in giving us information.

... I feel that Charlie took advantage of your good nature in sending you a bag full of things that are of no use to him or anybody else. Storage room is not easy to find, but the thoughtlessness of youth and your reputation with me must explain much of what he does. Truly, in Paris, you are a "Lady Bountiful".

The Western drive of the Germans has kept us in great anxiety here. As I write, however, it looks as if the English and the French were recovering strength enough to make it very doubtful whether the German purpose to break through to the sea can be accomplished. We seem to be on the eve of a renewal of the German drive against Mt. Kemmel. The enormous number of men that the Germans have to throw away and their determination to do something this time will doubtless continue this battle for months. I feel ashamed to meet an Englishman or a Frenchman and discuss the situation with him, when I think that we have only about 225,000 fighting men over there, when we should have 5,000,000. The truth is that our President and our Secretary of War have been pacifists. They have thought that the war could be won by sending over a comparatively few troops, if we only paid out money and sent material. This drive I think has startled them into an appreciation of the necessity for man power, and I sincerely hope that they may change their attitude.

I wish I had time to write you at length the psychology of Wilson. He has been on every side of every subject, and he is a pacifist at heart. He is a lover of style and is a master of it, but his weakness is that when he has written a powerful message, execution of the declarations of the message is irksome to him. He is like Micawber [the incurable optimist whose schemes invariably led to disaster in Dickens' David Copperfield]—he thanks God that the debt is paid. How-
Although he had earlier endorsed President Wilson’s war program, Taft later regarded the Wilson war effort as inadequate and a failure.
ever, if we get the momentum of the American people into a living force—and it is growing—we can control him and push him on. His temperament is a distinct obstruction to our success. I think if he could make peace, he would, without regard to his brave declarations that he would not deal with the Kaiser. He wishes to end the war before his term is at an end. I don't think that he can do it. We in America cannot be fully ready until two years have elapsed from the first of January, 1918—that is not until the first of January, 1920. Then it may take us a year longer to do the work, but with an army of from 5,000,000 to 7,000,000, I think it can be done. That exhausts his term, and he does not like to face that prospect. We cannot have our full shipping capacity until the first of January, 1920. By that time we can have trained an army of 5,000,000, and when we land them, I think Germany's determination will ooze out. We must lick her. My hope is that the end of this Western German drive will be a deadlock. The German people are too much saturated with Kaiserism to come to a revolution. They are too much pleased with the capture of Russia and with the probable supplies they can get from there, I think that the deadlock will continue until we can get an overwhelming force into operation. Will the French and the English last that long? I hope so. Of course, you are in a tenser situation than we are, with the bombardment of Paris and with your two boys engaged in the struggle.

I hope that your health is good. Give my love to your boys when you write them, and accept Nellie's and mine in these critical hours.

Affectionately yours,

Wm H Taft

Mrs. Lucien Wulsin,
6, Place Du Palais Bourbon,
Paris, France.

New Haven, Conn.
May 7, 1918.

My dear Katherine:

I thank you sincerely for your letter of April 10th, enclosing one from Charlie. Everything we get from Charlie we value much, even though there are details that don't interest other people. Charlie has counted on your good nature and trespassed on it I fear by sending you a lot of useless clothes, but you have boys of your own and you know how they are likely to trespass on other people's kindness when the opportunity offers, so that I feel relieved, because I know he could not find anyone more anxious to help than you. We have had a number of letters from him, as late as April 6th and 8th, and he has been under fire at the front. We understand from a cable received from him a short time ago that he has been ordered to an army candidates school, with the recommendation for a commission. I presume if he makes good at the school, as he is likely to do, he will get his commission in August or September. We are
all anxiously awaiting the result of the present German offensive, and those who are reasonable are hopeful only of their settling down to a deadlock again until we in America can raise an army of 5,000,000 and send it over there to end the war. This will certainly take two years. The effect of the drive here has been to startle the people into the necessity for such a policy. I am glad you hear good news of your boys.

Nellie joins me in love and gratitude to you.

Affectionately yours,

Will—

Mrs. Lucien Wulsin,
6, Place du Palais Bourbon,
Paris, France.

New Haven, Conn.
May 30, 1918.

My dear Katherine:

I thank you for sending me Charlie's letter, which of course we eagerly devour. We are very much pleased that Charlie should be recommended for promotion, and that he should now be taking his preliminary training at the Artillery School. You must at least know, from Charlie's willingness to throw burdens on you, that he has acquired from us a knowledge of your kindness and of your friendship for us, otherwise he would not write to you as he does. I sincerely hope he can get into Paris and see you, because I think you will like him "for auld lang syne," if for no other reason.

We are intensely anxious over the drive of the Germans on the line between Soissons and Rheims. The Germans seem to have taken the Allies by surprise. The drive instead of narrowing seems to be widening. [Ed. note—The German offensive was ultimately blunted by American units at Chateau Thierry and Belleau Wood.]

Nellie and I are getting ready to move our Lares and Penates to Washington. I have taken an apartment in Washington. I expect to store part of our furniture here and take as much as we may need by auto trucks to Washington to begin life there on the first of October. Meantime Nellie will go to Murray Bay [Quebec—on the St. Lawrence River, a Taft family retreat since 1892.] the latter part of June and occupy our house there. I hope to be there off and on during the summer.

I have never known such an intense feeling in my day among the people with reference to anything as the prosecution of this war. The President is a laggard, and we have to push him into leadership, but he has acquired now a knowledge of the irrepressible public opinion and is responding in his speeches, as you may have seen. We must face the situation sternly, however, and realize that it is a long, hard struggle that we have before us, but it is necessary, and we must make the sacrifice.
People in Cincinnati and throughout the country made valuable contributions to the war effort. Support of Liberty Bond drives, victory gardens, and foodless days was enthusiastic.
Taft's son, Charlie, enlisted in the army and sailed with his regiment for France in January 1918.
Citizens young and old did what they could for the war effort. Young girls knit warm sweaters, scarves, and socks for the soldiers and Red Cross volunteers mounted clothing drives.
Nellie joins me in warm expressions of love.

Affectionately yours,

Wm H Taft

Mrs. Lucien Wulsin,
c/o Morgan, Harjes & Company,
Paris, France.
P.S. I hope you get good news from your boys.

Pointe-a-Pic, P. Q., Canada,
July 4, 1918

My dear Katherine:

I was very glad to get your letter and to hear about your life in Paris, and to get the point of view of one who is in danger every day and yet grows used to it. You are passing through a most trying experience, but you are meeting it with that high courage and sense of duty that we all knew you had. The landing of one million American troops in France is of course a great pleasure to all of us. It was done by the pressure of the Allies and through their assistance in transportation. We never would have done it ourselves, because there is a lack of spirit in pressing matters on the part of the Administration that is discouraging, but the concentrated genius and determination of the American people is going to win.

I hope Charlie will get his commission in August, though the tenacity with which they hold to the policy of not granting commissions to men under twenty-one may prevent it. I am very anxious to have him go to Paris and to see you and to thank you in person for all you have done for him, but there seems to be a desire to keep the young Americans out of Paris, and perhaps it is a good thing. I don't complain of any discipline that is visited upon my boy when it is equally distributed. I think Charlie must be getting some good education in artillery, so that he will become an effective officer. In these modern days one has to work to learn how in a military sense.

We are up here at Murray Bay, Nellie and Helen and I. Murray Bay is deserted. There are very few young people here, and no boys at all. They have had difficulty in enforcing a conscription law against the French Canadians, but I believe they are gradually bringing it to bear. Through exemption boards the Canadians are developing more flat feet and other physical reasons why they can not be good soldiers than anyone realized existed. Still I think they will bring them around to acquiescence in the system. The French Canadians make very good soldiers when they are put into uniform and under training. They are seeking to raise 100,000 more Canadians, and I have no doubt they will succeed. I am impatient that we don't go on and adopt amendments to our draft law, so as to increase our army producing capacity, but the fine edge
of courage and the great spirit of the elder Pitt are lacking in our titular leader.

I am going to make a speech at the Republican Convention of New York to be held at Saratoga Springs on July 18th and 19th. It is a difficult speech to make, but Theodore Roosevelt and I are going to speak from the same platform, and we are exchanging correspondence over our speeches. I wish I could speak out as I feel, but it is wiser not to do so.

I am glad to say we are all well, so far as we know. I have engaged my apartment in Washington. It is a comfortable one, but with only one guest chamber, so that I hope it will prove light housekeeping for Nellie. My labor in connection with the National War Labor Board is considerable. I have a substitute for the summer, but I shall have to go back to Washington before the first of August to complete my work. I have been working so hard this year that I need a vacation.

... Without any such dreadful legal stimulation as seems to be necessary now in Germany, the war is furnishing a younger generation that will take the places of those who are to be sacrificed.

I may say, as we are in the family together, that Charlie's wife expects to be a mother in September. Charlie is not 21 yet—won't be until the 20th of September, but the war makes a great difference.

Nellie and I send warm love.

Affectionately yours,

Will.

Mrs. Lucien Wulsin,
c/o Morgan, Harjes & Company,
Pointe-a-Pic, P. Q., Canada,
July 16, 1918

My dear Katherine:

I thank you much for your kind letter of June 28th. You always are the first to give us the information that we want, and we appreciate it. I am delighted that Charlie has come into kinship with you, because there are a great many blood relations that don't love each other as you and yours, and as I and mine do...

I hope by the time this letter reaches you, Charlie may have his commission. I have ascertained that the War Department does not withhold commissions because the candidate is under twenty-one on the other side of the ocean, though it does so on this side. Of course Charlie is impatient over the delay from the first of August to the 20th of September [Charlie's birthday], but we with more years to our credit or debit realize how short a period that is. I would like it very much if Charlie could be assigned as a Lieutenant to the same regiment in which he served as a private, corporal and sergeant major, but I don't know that that would be possible. I think perhaps I could secure it
if I intervened, but I hesitate to do so under any circumstances, and especially in view of my peculiar relation to the Administration.

We are here at Murray Bay. We have greatly enlarged our house, so that we are really very comfortable. We have ten masters' bed rooms and five bath rooms, one to every two. . . . [T]here are twenty-six cottages here vacant this summer. There are young girls about in plenty, but no young men.

I am leaving tomorrow morning for Saratoga, where on Friday I deliver a political speech before the New York State Convention. Roosevelt and Root will speak from the same platform the day before. We are seeking to elect a Republican Congress, because we think that a Republican Congress would do more to stimulate the Administration to definite, aggressive policies than a Democratic Congress, which would be subject to Wilson's entire control, and would hesitate and dilly-dally as he does, and would not hold him to account. When my speech is printed in mailable form, I shall send you a copy.

You may have seen that Roosevelt and I have become reconciled. I don't know that he has changed his opinion on the issues of the past, but I think we were both glad to come into friendly relation again. Life is too short to cherish these resentments, and while one should not in future action ignore the lessons of the past, one may well forgive and forget, so far as associations are concerned. I have always admired many traits of Theodore Roosevelt. His besetting sin is his absorbing egotism that prevents his taking an interest in anything in which he is not the leader, and that makes him very unjust in dealing with those whom fortune has put on a level with him, and who independently mark out a policy for themselves to meet their responsibilities. I think it was important, too, that Roosevelt and [Elihu] Root and I should come into harmonious relations in uniting the factions of the Republican party to render effective aid to the cause of the war. The Republican party is the party of capacity and ability in the country. Wilson has a very poor Cabinet, and all his appointments, like the House Commission, include nobodies who will do his bidding in a servile way. We need a Republican Congress because it will be more loyal than a Democratic Congress, if we can judge of the present Democratic majorities, and be more helpful. From Saratoga I shall go on to Washington to sit for a week disposing of arbitrations which have been submitted for the decision of members of our War Labor Board. I then hope to return here again. . . . Nellie is very well. Murray Bay seems to agree with her, and while at times she has some burden of housekeeping, the servants keep in good humor here, and housekeeping is not particularly difficult. I have engaged an apartment in Washington at 2029 Connecticut Avenue, which Nellie has examined, and which I think will suit her and me. It only has one guest chamber, with a bathroom, which is a limitation that I think may be beneficial under the temptations to entertain in Washington. . . .

We are watching every day for a resumption of the offensive, but the delay has now been so long and the local attacks have been so extended, that it would
“Taft was a happy man and no small part of his joy, naturally lay in the quality of his children.”
This picture of William Howard Taft and his wife, children, and grandchildren was taken several years after World War I. Pictured are: (Standing left to right) his sons, Robert and Charlie, Mrs. William H. Taft, Taft, his son-in-law, Frederick Manning; (seated left to right) Mrs. Robert Taft, his daughter, Helen Taft Manning; Charlie’s wife, Eleanor Chase Taft; and Taft’s grandchildren.
seem as if some reason, other than the mere delay for preparation had intervened.

Nellie joins me in love to you.

Affectionately yours,

Wm H Taft

Mrs. Lucien Wulsin,
c/o Morgan, Harjes & Company,
Paris, France.

My dear Katherine:

I have your letter of November 2nd, and I have read it with great interest. While I was away, a cable came from you saying that you had seen Charlie and that he was well and happy. I cannot tell you how much indebted Nellie and I feel for your filial kindness toward Charlie and the great comfort we have had in hearing from you promptly about him when there was no other source of information.

Events have gone very swiftly since you wrote. In the recent election we won a Republican Congress by a majority of some forty in the House and of two in the Senate. Mr. Wilson, in his singularly inept address to the people, asked for a Democratic Congress, and said that if he did not get a majority in each House, it would be a vote of a want of confidence. Accordingly the people gave him this vote of a want of confidence. I never have known a single act of a President to arouse opposition to him as this appeal of his to his fellow-citizens. It revealed the man. No statement or public address of his has ever been so full of revelation of himself. The people thought so, and so hit him. It angered the Republicans and solidified them, and that won the election. The campaign had been very tame, made so by the fact that there was a Liberty Loan drive during which no electioneering was had; and then there was the Influenza which prevented public meetings in many parts of the country. This address of the President was issued just about a week before the election, and it served better than a campaign would have done, because it brought out in thousands those Republicans who were inclined not to vote at all, because they did not care to make a partisan issue in this election. The President, however, through his appeal changed their minds. Roosevelt and I signed a counter-appeal to the people, which I wrote. I have been advised since, from the entourage of the President, that had I not signed that appeal, or had I not questioned his fourteen points, I might have been privileged to represent the country on the Commission. I wrote to Theodore to say that I understood the White House was saying that evil association with him had prevented my appointment. I said to him that this was one of many misstatements from the White House, and probably the most remote from the truth; that in no contingency would I be appointed by this Ad-

21.
administration to a position of trust and influence, except when the choice was limited to the two ex-Presidents.

Charlie has written home to inquire what he should do with respect to getting out of the Army. Of course he is impatient now to begin the study of law and to get home to his wife and daughter. However, he must take his chance. I have no influence with this Administration, and if I had, I would not care to use it. It is possible that the army of occupation will have some strenuous times in suppressing Bolshevism in Germany and in Russia. In any case, I wish Charlie to stay where he is until in due course he is released. He is so young that it is really not a great sacrifice except in his anxiety to return to his family.

The President has gone over [to France for the Paris Peace Conference]. The damage to his prestige by the election has been increased some by his determination to go abroad. Congress has resented his going. He has made things just as uncomfortable for himself as possible in utterly ignoring the Senate, in consulting no member of it in respect to his Peace negotiations and in appointing no Senator on the Commission. McKinley sent three or four of them to make peace with Spain. W[ilson] has gone on what bears a good many signs of being a junket. The Republicans, some of them, have been inclined to nag him, now that he has gone, and to embarrass him. This is very poor politics on their part. He is on the toboggan slide, as I see it, and I think the Republicans can well afford to let him slide without interfering. If they do, they are likely to make a martyr of him and create a reaction. I have no doubt of his constitutional power to go abroad, and I think it is a good thing that he does go. He will learn a lot of things that he does not know now, and he perhaps may be made more reasonable. [British Prime Minister David] Lloyd George and [French Premier Georges] Clemenceau are not children, and he will find that he cannot handle them as if he were a schoolmaster. He will find himself at a disadvantage when he comes to make arguments with men who know so much more than he does. The trouble with him is that he is ignorant. He has closed the pores through which Presidents get information by seeing no one and consulting no one.

... I am glad to hear that your boys have gotten along so well, and to know that you can gather them together and bring them all home to the United States, after a most honorable service, both by the mother and boys.

Affectionately yours,
Wm H Taft

Mrs. Lucien Wulsin,
31 Boulevard,
Haussmann,
Paris, France.
GARY NESS is an Assistant Professor of History at the University of Cincinnati. He teaches twentieth century American history and has a special interest in presidential politics.

(1) The earlier and larger collection (fifteen letters—twelve are typescript, three are longhand—totaling approximately eighty pages) entails letters from Taft to Howard C. ("Hol") Hollister, lifelong friend and, at the time, a judge of Hamilton County Court of Common Pleas. The letters have as their common focus Taft's vantage point in the Far East in the years 1900-1905. This correspondence will be featured in a subsequent issue of the Bulletin.

(2) Mrs. Wulsin was the widow of the founder of the D. H. Baldwin Piano Company. She and her husband had moved to Paris and established residence; he died there in 1912.

(3) Taft to Mrs. William Hooper, November 13, 1913, as quoted in Henry F. Pringle, The Life and Times of William Howard Taft, 2 volumes (New York, 1939), II, p. 863.


(6) Beaver, Newton D. Baker, pp. 110-150.