father's coat tail, was his umbrella staff." As a little fellow he became interested in the genealogy of his family and in the pursuit of light on the subject asked some odd questions of his parents. On one occasion he said to his father, "If Uncle Richmond's black mare, Sally Tally, was your black horse, would that make Uncle Richmond my pa?"

He never enjoyed the privilege of a collegiate course but received from his father, who was one of the best instructors of the young in his day, a thorough and comprehensive education, and, like all of his family, was a constant reader and kept fully up with the literature of his day—employing his leisure moments during the day and by his own fireside at night with some new book or recent periodical—and at the time of his death had accumulated quite a large library of choice works.

When the subject of this sketch was fifteen years of age his father removed to Kentucky, settling first at Georgetown and then removing to a farm near Woodlake, in Franklin county. A few years after coming to Kentucky, George Wythe Lewis left home to make his way in the world. Going to Frankfort, he entered the dry goods store of Addison S. Parker, the leading merchant of the place, where he remained for several years. Having taken a deep interest in politics, he became indignant at his employer's objecting to his defending the party to which he belonged when charges were made against it by members of the opposite party who congregated in the store, and informed that gentleman that he was a free man, allowed no man to do his thinking for him and claimed the right to give expression to the opinions he might entertain on any and all occasions, and that his position might be considered vacant