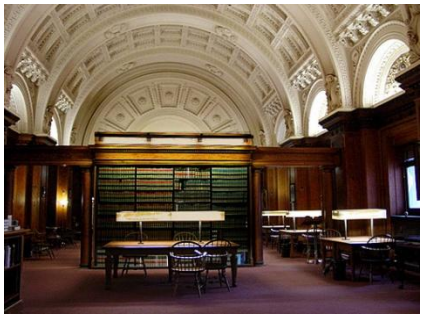

# *ADVANCE SHEET– SPECIAL ISSUE*

## President's Letter

Since our last issue, the Bar Library has conducted two Zoom events, one on Presidential Impeachment and one on Federal Courts in Maryland during the Civil War, each as well attended as most of our previous in-person events, notwithstanding the lack of wine, cheese, and in-person contact. Further events are planned.

We by now have produced three earlier issues of our fortnightly on-line Bar Library Advance Sheet magazine, which is sent by email not only to our own members but to some seven thousand members of the Maryland Bar and others. While direct feedback is limited, we have received some compliments on our choice of readings; the Learned Hand quotation in the last issue appears to have struck an unusually responsive chord, and the pieces by Vannevar Bush and Harold Laski have also been remarked upon. We have sought in past Law Club speeches and Maryland State Bar Association proceedings to find articles that are topical, but not too topical; we do not seek to add to the shrillness and confusion now prevailing. In that spirit, we include here excerpts from writings by two of the great 19th century liberal-conservatives, John Stuart Mill and Alexis De Tocqueville.

We solicit contributions and suggestions from our readers, both as to events and as to articles. As an example of what is sought, we reprint herein a list of our past speakers.

Since this is a year in which the nation chooses its chief executive, we have also quarried out from the 1934 MSBA Proceedings an address on "The Insanity of King George III" by Dr. Manfred Guttmacher, the then Medical Officer of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore City. The address was delivered in troubled times; the same volume contains a fervent defense of the Bolshevik Revolution by the then Soviet Ambassador, Alexander Troyanovsky, and an equally passionate defense of the unconstitutional National Recovery Administration by its General Counsel, Donald Richburg.

Although the mental acuity of both likely major party Presidential candidates has been questioned, we do not suggest that psychiatrists have any proper role in absentia in determining the nation's choice. The courts have properly held otherwise, see Goldwater v. Guinzberg, 414 F. 2nd 324 (2nd Cir.1969), and the effort along these lines by the Grand Master himself has not won the approbation of critics. See S. Freud and W. Bullitt, Thomas Woodrow Wilson (Boston: Houghton Mifflin, 1966).

Although it is generally felt that the political offerings this year do not compare with those in such years as 1796, 1912, 1916, 1928, 1932, and 1952, among other years, readers can take solace in Adam Smith's reflection on his contemporary monarch: "There is a great deal of ruin in a nation." Also consoling is the reflection of an early Portuguese Minister to America, the Abbe Correa, sometimes inaccurately attributed to Otto von Bismarck: "There is a providence that protects idiots, drunkards, children, and the United States of America."

A noted British historian, J. H. Plumb, even had some charitable words, which may have contemporary resonance, about George III in his handsomely illustrated coffee-table book on The First Four Georges (Boston: Little, Brown, 1975, 126:

"Some men create controversy as others arouse affection. Acts which others can perform without question, give rise with these men to violent debate. And so it was with George III. Powers which he had every right to exercise seemed despotic when employed by him. It is not remarkable that the grotesque myth that he was aiming at tyranny should have been so widely believed so early in his rise and for so long after his death."

George W. Liebmann

## Mill and Tocqueville on Information and Administration:

"[T]o secure as much of the advantages of centralized power and intelligence as can be had without turning into governmental channels too great a proportion of the general activity–is one of the most difficult and complicated questions in the art of government. . . I believe that the practical principle in which safety resides, the ideal to be kept in view, the standard by which to test all arrangements intended for overcoming the difficulty, may be conveyed in these words: the greatest dissemination of power consistent with efficiency, but the greatest possible centralization of information, and diffusion of it from the centre.

"A government cannot have too much of the kind of activity which does not impede, but aids and stimulates, individual exertion and development. The mischief begins when, instead of calling forth the activity and powers of individuals and bodies, it substitutes its own activity for theirs; when, instead of informing, advising, and, upon occasion, denouncing, it makes them work in fetters, or bids them stand aside and does their work instead of them. The worth of a State, in the long run, is the worth of the individuals composing it; and a State which postpones the interests of their mental expansion and elevation to a little more of administrative skill, or of that semblance of it which practice gives, in the details of business; a state which dwarfs its men, in order that they may be more docile instruments in its hands even for beneficial purposes–will find that with small men no great thing can really be accomplished; and that the perfection of machinery to which it has sacrificed everything will in the end avail it nothing, for want of the vital power which, in order that the machine might work more smoothly, it has preferred to banish."– John Stuart Mill, "On Liberty", in Utilitarianism, Liberty, and Representative Government (New York: Dutton, 1950), 227, 229.

"Centralization imparts without difficulty an admirable regularity to the routine of business; provides skillfully for the details of social control; represses small disorders and petty misdemeanors; maintains society in a status quo alike secure from improvement and decline; and perpetuates a drowsy regularity in the conduct of affairs, which the heads of the administration are apt to call good order and tranquility; in short, it excels in prevention, but not in action. Its force deserts it when society is to be profoundly moved or accelerated in its course; and if once the cooperation of private citizens is necessary to the furtherance of its measures, the secret of its impotence is disclosed. Sometimes the centralized power, in its despair, invokes the assistance of the citizens; it says to them: 'You shall act just as I please, as much as I please, and in the direction which I please. You are to take charge of the details, without aspiring to guide the system; you are to work in darkness; and afterwards you may judge my work by its results.' These are not the conditions on which the alliance of the human will is to be obtained; it must be free in its style, and responsible for its acts, or (such is the constitution of man) the citizen had rather remain a passive spectator, than a dependent actor, in schemes with which he is unacquainted...

Do you not see that religious belief is shaken, and the divine notion of right is declining? – that morality is debased, and the notion of moral right is fading away. Argument is substituted for faith, and calculation for the impulses of sentiment. If in the midst of this general disruption, you do not succeed in connecting the notion of right with that of private interest, which is the only immutable point in the human heart, what means will you have of governing the world except by fear?" – Alexis De Tocqueville, Democracy in America (tr. F. Bowen), London: Longmans, 1863, 112, 119.

## What's In It For Me

They say that the cruelest four words in all the English language are "What might have been." I would posit that the cruelest six words, without question are "What's in it for me." I am afraid that the Library itself has been guilty of using this foul combination of words on many occasions. We have told all of you, times too numerous to recall, what was in it for you. With membership dues at only $250.00, with treatises that cost thousands of dollars not just to purchase, but to maintain annually, and databases that run into thousands of dollars each and every month to access, you can see why we might be tempted toward that evil mantra, leading you down a self-centered road.

Although there is in fact great quantity and quality in it for you, please remember that there is a great deal in it for others. The Library is the primary source of legal research for the sole practitioner and members of small firms. It is also utilized by the courts and public service lawyers such as the State's Attorney's Office, Public Defender and Legal Aid. Members of the public representing themselves in all matter of cases, large, but mostly small matters where they need guidance on particular points of law, use the Library, in particular the Harry A. Cole Self-Help Center. We are so very proud to have this wonderful resource named after a man who during a career of public service repeatedly asked himself "What's in it for them."

A Library membership allows you access to material, which you can borrow and use in your own office, while allowing you to forego having to purchase that material. One firm in particular, under the direction of a top notch librarian, made requests over the years that the Library subscribe to both print and online material, saving her firm thousands of dollars each year. Without access through the library that firm would either have to purchase the material itself, or, perhaps just stop doing as thorough a job researching the law. Either way, doesn't make a great deal of sense.

So there I go again. Please forgive me and remember that your membership provides access not just to you, but to a myriad of others and in the process advances the cause of what all of us have taken an oath to advance. When the judge makes a ruling on an obscure point of law based on a rare treatise found in our stacks, when the downtrodden are able to find direction by something the Library was able to provide them in the Cole Room, it is in large measure owing to you, to the fact that regardless of what you saw was in it for you, you realized there was much in it for someone else too.

Be safe and stay well.

Joe Bennett

## Bar Library Profile: Charles Edward Phelps

As part of our revised and expanded newsletter, each issue we will be taking a look at one of the leading figures in the history of the Bar Library. This issue, in honor of Memorial Day, which we celebrate this week, we will be taking a look at Bar Library Board of Director, and winner of the Congressional Medal of Honor, Charles Edward Phelps.

Phelps was born in Guilford, Vermont, on May 1, 1833. His father was John Phelps, a lawyer and Senator in the Vermont State government. At the age of five, he moved with his parents to Pennsylvania, and at the age of eight to Maryland, when his mother, Almira Hart Lincoln Phelps, became principal of the Patapsco Female Seminary in Ellicott City. He attended Princeton University, graduating in 1852. He then studied at Harvard University Law School, graduating in 1853. He joined the Maryland bar in 1855. In 1860, he was elected to the Baltimore City Council.

In 1861, Phelps was commissioned a major of the Maryland Guard, and, in 1862, was promoted to lieutenant colonel of the Seventh Maryland Volunteers, fighting for the Union. He became a colonel in 1863. During the Battle of the Wilderness in 1864 his horse was killed from under him. While leading a charge at Laurel Hill during the Battle of Spotsylvania, Phelps was wounded and taken prisoner. However, he was later rescued by General Phillip Sheridan's cavalry under the immediate command of Brigadier General George Armstrong Custer. Phelps received the Medal of Honor for valor at the Battle of Spotsylvania Court House on May 8, 1864.

His Medal Of Honor Citation stated:

> Rode to the head of the assaulting column, then much broken by severe losses and faltering under the close fire of artillery, placed himself conspicuously in front of the troops, and gallantly rallied and led them to within a few feet of the enemy's works, where he was severely wounded and captured.

Phelps was honorably discharged on account of wounds in 1864, and was shortly thereafter elected as congressman from the 3rd district of Maryland to the Thirty-Ninth Congress, and was reelected to the Fortieth Congress. He was subsequently given commission as brevet Brigadier General. In 1868, he married Martha Woodward of Baltimore. He was a professor of equity at the University of Maryland Law School, and served for many years as Judge of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore. In 1901, he published the book "Falstaff and Equity," relating legal arguments to Shakespeare. In 1907 he received an honorary Doctor of Laws from Princeton University.

Judge Phelps served on the Board of Directors of the Library Company of the Baltimore Bar from 1876 to 1881. He died on December 27, 1908 and is buried in Woodlawn Cemetery.

It would appear that bravery was a Phelps family characteristic. The son of Charles Phelps, William Woodward Phelps, who graduated from the United States Naval Academy in 1889, and would retire as a Rear Admiral, was the winner of the Navy Cross for his service during World War I. The Citation stated:

> The president of the United States of America takes pleasure in presenting the Navy Cross to Captain William Woodward Phelps, United States Navy, for distinguished service in the line of his profession as Commanding Officer of the U.S.S. LEVIATHAN and the U.S.S. GREAT NORTHERN, engaged in the important, exacting and hazardous

duty of transporting and escorting troops and supplies to European ports through waters infested with enemy submarines and mines during World War I.

Another of the sons of Charles Phelps would likewise achieve prominence during the course of his lifetime. John Phelps was a Baltimore lawyer and classics scholar. He was born in Baltimore in 1873 and received his B.A. from The Johns Hopkins University in 1894. He served as assistant State's Attorney in 1896 and was a professor of law at the University of Maryland. He served twice as French consul at Baltimore. While in France in 1897, Phelps discovered a few fragments of the Coligny calendar which dated from ancient Gaul (70-80 A.D.). While studying the ancient calendar, Phelps familiarized himself with the complex of Europe's ancient and modern languages and mathematics. In 1955, also the year of his death, he published "The Prehistoric Solar Calendar."

# Recollections With Rob

Rob Ross Hendrickson is a Member of Boyd, Benson & Hendrickson, which, along with its predecessor firms, began operation in 1930. Mr. Hendrickson was admitted to the Maryland Bar in 1969 and has been a member of the Bar Library Board of Directors since 2009. The following is the second in what I hope will be a continuing series of contributions by Mr. Hendrickson.

**The Legend of Foster Fanseen**

Foster Fanseen is a name that conjures a tsunami of cherished tales, some based on first-hand observation of the lucky or others handed-down from generations who'd encountered this character among characters at the Bar.

There once was a self-proclaimed giant at the Bar, one Isaac Lobe Straus, who had served as Attorney General of the State of Maryland. General Straus (always "General") projected a magnificent and imposing presence in a courtroom, always arriving at Court in formal hat, caped overcoat, gloves, cane and other accoutrements he felt necessary to his station in life and the quality of the clients he chose to represent. It was his practice to arrive in a limousine and proceed to the courtroom followed by his liveried chauffeur struggling under the weight of the General's law books (no Xerox in those days) which he didn't feel he'd need, arrange them before the General's seat, and then ceremoniously assist the great man in the removal and hanging of his elegant outer garments and gear. The chauffeur would then be dismissed and the General would be enthroned at counsel table to await his opportunity of educating all present as to the unquestionable correctness of his position. This ceremonial entrance piqued the mischievous attention of an always-rumpled Mr. Fanseen who had grown weary of its daily repetition. A day came when temptation got the upper hand, and waiting outside for the parade to pass, at a studied interval, Fanseen himself paraded with the greatest of dignity into the courtroom, the judge already on the bench. Fanseen was followed at a respectful distance by the young boot black habitually found (and recruited for a dime or quarter) outside the courthouse entrance, himself carrying a stack of law books. With the same flourish and dignity, Fanseen was relieved of his outer garments and the law books were carefully arranged by the young man

ceremoniously at counsel table. The whole courtroom went up in smoke and the judge found Mr. Fanseen in contempt – of what remains a mystery.

I myself attended a motions day in Carroll County, Judge Weant presiding, with virtually the whole Carroll County Bar there, only to find that they were still hearing the tail-end of a jury case held-over from the day before, the last witness then taking the stand. Judge Weant, a no-nonsense judge, announced that he'd be hearing motions after the jury retired and we should all stay put. Examination of that witness was somewhat pedestrian; Mr. Fanseen's performance was something else. He was 90 or thereabouts and had much younger local co-counsel who was asking his side of the questions. Now Mr. Fanseen was hard-of-hearing, bent and shriveled and viewed the world through Coke bottle lenses. He seemed to only be able to keep himself upright in his chair by holding his head supported by one of his arm's elbows which in turn was supported by the counsel table. Throughout the witness's questioning, Mr. Fanseen would appear to be slowly, slowly collapsing as his elbow slipped inexorably across the table's surface. At that critical point where he must fall to the floor, he'd grab himself and return to some sort of balance, only to repeat the process. Were this not fascinating enough in itself, periodically his hearing-aid (controls quite within reach of the fingers of his supportive hand) would let-out a loud ear-piercing screech. As a result, at each point he felt hurtful in the witness's testimony, the jury was absolutely transfixed, not at what was being said on the stand, but rather completely intent on their conjecture as to whether or not Mr. Fanseen would fall flat off his chair and the sudden starts this screeching gave them.

After a while, opposing counsel realized he was being had and screamed bloody murder. Mr. Fanseen rose gimply, but with great dignity, to his feet and protested his innocence. Judge Weant, red hair and all, simply looked down, smiled and told opposing counsel that rather than so vigorously protesting, he might better learn from his experience as most judges had themselves learned over so many years of Mr. Fanseen's courtroom advocacy. And besides, it was far too late in the day for anyone to do anything about Mr. Fanseen's courtroom techniques as they were almost as much a part of the law as the courthouse itself. He directed counsel to proceed. It was all the assembled Bar could do to keep from mounting a standing ovation. We all argued over motions and left; I never knew what that jury decided, but my money would have been on Foster Fanseen.

Rob Ross Hendrickson

City. I approached the Doctor from two points of vantage. First, I knew that he had written a most excellent and readable article on the insanity of George the III. We, in Maryland, of course, had reason to believe that George the Third was insane aside from anything that the good Doctor might be able to tell us on that subject. And then it had been my very good and great privilege for a number of years to have worked in coordination with Doctor Guttmacher as the Medical Officer of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore City and I had had a number of opportunities to watch and appreciate the value of his services to that body. We have a very great and sincere affection for him and a tremendously high regard for his medical information. After hearing his article I am sure you will agree with us in our high opinion of his literary ability. It is indeed a great pleasure to have the Doctor with us. He knew he was a "pinch-hitter" but he has responded courteously and courageously and I now introduce him to you.

## "THE INSANITY OF GEORGE III"

*Address by*

DR. MANFRED S. GUTTMACHER,

*Medical Officer to the Supreme Bench of Baltimore City.*

For me, it is a great honor and a great pleasure to address the Maryland State Bar Association. My appearance before you today seems somewhat of an anomaly for I am neither a lawyer nor an historian. I have been trying to figure out to what I owe this privilege. Perhaps the fact that the eminent speaker, for whom I am so unworthy a substitute, is a titled Englishman suggested to the minds of your committee this paper on King George. Certainly, it is neither the pertinency nor the vital importance of my subject that prompted the invitation. Perhaps it is the very lack of these qualities. In these harassing times, it is a relief to get away from current realities.

My three years as Chief Medical Officer to the Supreme Bench of Baltimore has made me feel many times as though I really belong to your profession. Yet it is very necessary that I be sensible of the fact that I do not. This brings to mind one of the many humorous experiences that occur in my work at the court. A few weeks ago Judge Stanton was faced with a case almost as baffling as that presented to King Solomon by the

two mothers three thousand years ago. A young negress accused two of her friends of being the father of her bastard child. In the Biblical case two females were seeking to establish their claims to a baby while in our case two males were struggling to be relieved of such claims. Strangely enough, both of these youths admitted having exposed the girl to such a possibility. The whole group was sent to me for blood grouping, hoping that science might furnish Justitia with the sword to cut the Gordian Knot. The seventeen year old boy, who was ebony black, bore the name of Virgil Webb. Intrigued by the classical character of his given name, I said,

"Virgil, where did you get that name?"
He said, "Deed, that's a Saint's name."
Startled, I inquired, "What Saint?"
He replied, "Virgil Mary!"

Mad Kings have a peculiar interest. The picture of a mentally disordered monarch, controlling his subjects through the aberrations of his diseased brain, contains elements of great dramatic force. Moreover, most persons experience a perverse satisfaction from realizing that in this world, with its unequal fortunes, fate does not withhold this most dreaded of all sentences from those royally favored. No King ever played so important a part in American history as George III. The King's attacks of insanity were all attacks of manic excitement. He never exhibited the antithetic phase of this malady,—depression. This type of mental disorder is marked by its temporary nature and its tendency toward recurrence. It is not a condition that primarily involves the intellectual faculties. There is no permanent deterioration of intellect as a pathological feature. This illness is fundamentally a disturbance of mood. The patients are either abnormally exalted or profoundly depressed. Perception and judgment are never unaffected during such illnesses. We know how very different things appear to us in different moods. The depressed man will see a piece of rope thrown over the limb of a tree as a noose, tempting him to suicide. The elated patient will picture it as a swing and, grasping it, vigorously kick himself into the air. Obviously the pathological disturbances of mood do distort mentation. There are no watertight compartments of the mind.

In considering the medical details of the King's insanity, it is well to recall that this was the century that produced Johanna Stephens, who successfully mulcted the people and the Parlia-

ment of England of £5,000 for publicly revealing the formula of her famous powder to dissolve the stone. Among those who endorsed her in a formal testimonial were the Archbishop of Canterbury, Lord Baltimore, Earl Godolphin, the famous surgeon Cheseldin and other eminent medical leaders of the day. This powder consisted of egg shells and snail shells. Of these, a decoction was made by boiling them with some herbs together with a ball which consisted of soap, swine's cresses, and honey and water. To this were added wild carrot seeds, burdock seeds, ashen keys, and hips and haws. These were all burned to a blackness. This decoction was imbibed by the vast numbers afflicted with "stone." Then, there was William Read who, having been an indifferently successful tailor, decided to set himself up in the Strand as an occulist. He hired someone to write a book on eye diseases in Latin for him and a Grub street poet to extoll his talents. He was highly fortunate, Queen Anne, who possessed weak eyes and a penchant for quack physicians, employed him and actually made him a Knight. After her death, he became occulist to George I. Lampoonists delighted in referring to him as "Sir William Read who could neither read nor write." Mary Tofts of Godalming was recommended for a pension by the royal investigators because she was the only woman in the world who could give birth to rabbits.

Throughout the century the mass of people clung tenaciously to their medical superstitions. The seventh sons of seventh sons and those born by Cæsarean section were thought to be by birth peculiarly qualified to practice the healing art. If a man suffered from a pathological condition,—a hernia, for instance,—it was naturally conceded that he should possess rare skill in its treatment. Astrologers and urine casters prescribed for myriads of unseen patients. The hangman's rope was treasured for its potency in the treatment of disease, especially in epilepsy and toothache. The intellectually enfeebled, particularly the deaf and dumb, were believed to possess supernatural ability to draw from a bag the right salve or potion to heal the sick who consulted them. Others treated diseases by opening the Bible at random and interpreting the first verse upon which the index finger fell.

The five attacks of insanity which King George III suffered extended through more than half a century. He came to the throne in 1760. The first occurred in 1765, when he was twenty-seven, and he died during the last attack in 1820, at eighty-two. There is, as far as I know, no illness of an historical personage that has been so well documented. The long reign of George III

was the golden age of diarists and letter writers. Such great observers as the Duke of Buckingham, the Earl of Malmesbury, Horace Walpole, the artist Farrington, Fanny Burney, and a host of others have recorded valuable medical and historical data concerning the King's attacks of insanity. These illnesses were made great matters of public inquiry. In addition to the frequent official and semi-official bulletins, there were the preliminary examinations of the King's physicians, which lasted days and nights and which happily have been reported verbatim in the parliamentary proceedings.

The family history is, so far as the evidence of frank mental disease is concerned, not very impressive. Augusta, the mother of George III, came from the small and relatively obscure House of Saxe-Gotha. About her family, there is little detailed material available. She was one of seventeen children, only six of whom survived childhood. There is a persistent datum in contemporary literature that a brother committed suicide. Certain historians deny it. However, the fact that when Dr. Reynolds' statement,—that there was no insanity in the family,—was read before the House of Commons one intense gentleman jumped up on the opposition benches, and made a gesture as if cutting his throat, lends credence to this idea. Even more so, since it seemed to be generally understood on both sides of the House what he meant. The King's mother, Augusta, was a pious and uncompromising woman who had a horror of luxury and licentiousness. She was a very proud and reserved person. She reared her son in a remarkably straight-laced and repressive atmosphere. There is abundant evidence that George and his mother were emotionally very closely bound to each other, especially after the sudden death of the father, Frederick Louis, which occurred when our patient was only thirteen. It is significant that Augusta became very closely attached to the Scotch Earl of Bute, one of her late husband's close friends, who, most historians agree, became her paramour. This man, a prig and a hypocrite, became, along with Augusta, the dominating influence during George's prolonged adolescence. In order to wean the boy from their influence the King offered his grandson, on his eighteenth birthday, separate apartments and an allowance of £40,000. He refused, saying that he preferred to stay with his mother. Every night of the week until his mother's death fourteen years after his succession to the crown, the young King took his wife to spend the greater part of the evening with her. The Princess Dowager of Wales died of a carcinoma of the breast, the cure of which had been attempted through the application of live

toads to the cancerous tissue. The union of Augusta and the Earl of Bute was very unpopular and there were frequent placards on the sides of the houses saying, "Impeach the King's mother. No petticoat government! No Scotch favorite!" One evening when en route to his mother at Carlton House someone shouted from the mob, "Are you going to suck?" When the Princess Dowager left for Germany in 1770, in order to chastise her daughter, the Queen of Denmark, for her familiarity with the physician, Struensee, a popular ballad was everywhere sung, the burden of which was that the cow had left her calf. The attitude of the English populace toward this Scotch Earl can be got from an epigram published in a newspaper, when he received that cherished decoration, the Garter.

"Oh Bute if instead of contempt and odium,
You wish to obtain a whole nation's eulogium,
From your neck to your gullet transfer the blue string,
And our hearts are all yours from the very first swing."

About the King's paternal blood, much more is known. The mother of George I was, according to Lecky, one of the most brilliant and learned women of the seventeenth century. The wife of George I was Sophia Dorothea of Zell. Eleven years after their marriage he divorced her on grounds of infidelity. For the remaining thirty-two years of her life she was kept a prisoner in an isolated German castle. The King never spoke of her to his children. He wished, so far as they were concerned, that she should never have lived. It is significant that immediately after the death of his father George II had prominently hung two portraits of his mother, whom he had not seen after infancy. Through the Hanoverian Dynasty of the eighteenth century there runs the amazing curse of implacable hatred between father and son. Apparently, George II's hatred of his father was based on the treatment meted out to his mother. This bitter antagonism came to a head in 1717, when George I ordered his son to have the Duke of Newcastle as a godfather for his infant instead of the Bishop of Osnabrugh, whom he wished. The recalcitrant son refused and was arrested, being kept a captive in his wife's bedroom. The obstinancy, which was perhaps the dominant trait of our patient's personality, came through a direct unbroken male line from the first of the Georges. Except for this trait, George I had few outstanding qualities. Samuel Johnson, the ardent Tory and the defender of Kings, can say no better of him than he "knew nothing and desired to know nothing, did nothing and desired to do nothing."

George II, our patient's grandfather, was a fat, choleric, dapper little man. He puffed, bustled, and bullied everyone. He was a capable and unusually brave soldier. Lecky stigmatizes him as "narrow, ignorant, ill tempered, avaricious, and somewhat vain, exceedingly faulty in his domestic relations, and entirely destitute of all taste for literature, science, or art but honest, truthful, and honourable." He was outspoken to an extreme, seeming capable of suppressing nothing that he wished to say. He was conscious of his deficiencies as a father and with his characteristic candor once said to his grown daughter, the Queen of Denmark, "I know I did not love my children when they were young; I hated to have them running into my room, but now I love them as well as most fathers." His attitude toward Caroline, his Queen, who was a woman of great ability, in almost every way his superior, can be best illustrated by two incidents connected with her death. When the end was not far off the King was seated by her bed. Caroline looked at him and George II, with his characteristic brutal impatience of sickness, yelled, "Why do you stare like that? Your eyes are like those of a cow whose throat has been cut." Finally, as the Queen was dying, the King assured her between sobs that he would never marry again. "No, I shall have mistresses," he murmured. Caroline made the trenchant reply, "Ah, mon Dieu, cela n'empeche pas." (My God, that doesn't prevent it.) These words were addressed to the man who while visiting his German Kingdom many years before had sent a new mistress to precede him to England, with the message to his wife, "Love the Walmoden for she loves me." Caroline had real intellectual attainments. For years she carried on a philosophical correspondence with the great Leibnitz. Fortunately, she had great influence with George II. The King was an interminable talker and a very stingy man. The only gift that he ever bestowed upon his great minister, Walpole, was a diamond and that was discovered to be cracked.

The hatred of George II and Caroline for their first born son, Frederick Louis, the father of George III, has rarely been excelled. The King once declared publicly, "My dear first born is the greatest ass, the greatest canaille, and the greatest beast in the world. I heartily wish he were out of it." His mother announced that she considered her son "a nauseous beast" and hoped that he'd die of apoplexy. In 1737 the King went so far as to officially forbid his friends to visit his son. On another occasion he ordered his ambassadors not to visit the relatives of his daughter-in-law. This relationship between the royal parents and their son was the greatest scandal of a scandalous age. Frederick Louis

seems to have had a rare facility for exasperating his relations. His sister, Amelia, said, "He was the greatest liar on earth." His hatred for his parents was so extreme that when his wife went into labor he rushed her from St. James' Palace to Hampton Court so that his mother would not be present at the birth. He was not permitted to be near his mother when she died. The Prince set about forming a rival court to that of his father. When his father refused to increase his allowance, on the advice of his followers he appealed directly to Parliament and lost by a rather small margin. The rival interest of these two courts were represented in every field. The King and the Queen were ardent supporters of the great Handel,—apparently a mark of distinction, since Lord Chesterfield is said to have left one of Handel's public recitals declaring that he did not want to intrude upon the privacy of his King and Queen. Frederick immediately threw his support to the Italian musician, Bononcini, the Germans chief musical competitor in London. Although apparently very devoted to his wife Augusta, Frederick had several mistresses. As Horace Walpole said of him, "His chief passion was women and like the rest of his race, beauty was not a necessary ingredient." He was a great gambler and his conduct in money matters was not regulated by any ordinary consideration of honour. Although his son and heir was thirteen when he suddenly died, he seems to have played a very minor role in his life. Augusta, the far stronger character of the two, seems to have been even during her husband's life the dominant figure. Frederick is best portrayed by an epitaph printed at the time of his death:

"Here lies Fred, who was alive and is dead;
Had it been his father I had much rather;
Had it been his brother, still better than another;
Had it been his sister, no one would have missed her,
Had it been the whole generation, still better for the nation;
But since 'tis only Fred, who was alive and is dead,—
There's no more to be said."

The Dutchess of Brunswick was born on August 11th, 1737. Our patient, George III, was born nine and a half months later. Wraxall and other contemporary sources state that this and other facts prove indisputably that George William Frederick was a seven months premature. Of his early childhood, we do not know a great deal. Lady Hervey says he was, "The honestest, truest, good natured child that ever lived." When a small boy his chief diversion seems to have been the giving of plays in which a very small and very select circle participated. Shelburne's auto-

biography claims that while the father was living he showed gross partiality toward his second son, the Duke of York, and undervalued everything that his first born said or did. His mother exposed him to almost no childish companions, fearing that he would become infected with the wickedness of the world, that seemed so prominent in those who formed the court of his grandfather.

He was instructed by a corps of rather mediocre tutors except for the clerical physiologist, Stephen Hales, the discoverer of the basic principles of blood pressure, who held a minor position for a short period. His daily schedule was a very exacting one,—he was up at seven and to bed between nine and ten. But two and a half of the fifteen waking hours were devoted to recreation. Shortly after his father's death, when he was thirteen, his mother told his fathers great friend, Bub Dodington, "that her son was very honest, but she wished he were a little more forward and less childish at his age; and that to speak freely, she did not know what his preceptors taught him, she was afraid not much." His grandfather, with whom he went to live for a short time at fifteen and who once during his stay struck him in the face in exasperation, said, "he was fit for nothing but to read the Bible to his mother." Everyone seems to agree that he adored his mother. One can picture her as she continually burst in upon him when anything displeased her with her famous command, that must have reverberated in his ears,—"George be a King." And she was forever asking her children what they believed their dead father would have thought of this or that pecadillo. As a matter of fact, had he lived long enough for them to have known him, they would probably have realized that he would actually thought very little about the matter.

Despite the fact that his letters strongly suggest that the Prince remained sexually continent until marriage, the scandalmongers of the eighteenth century accused him of having had at fifteen an affair with Hannah Lightfoot, the beautiful daughter of a Quaker tradesman. Some even asserted that the Prince had contracted a Mayfair Chapel marriage with the fair Hannah. Although books have been written about this romance, there is very slender historical evidence to support it. When about eighteen, George developed a very serious interest in Lady Sarah Lennox, a great granddaughter of Charles II and one of the loveliest young women of her day. This romance was blasted by Augusta, the King's mother. She opposed it because the union would not bring enough additional wealth to the family coffers and, more-

over, she feared that an alliance of the Prince with this powerful family would give them an opportunity to dominate her son. Obviously, Augusta was not the person to welcome poachers on her royal preserves.

George II and the Prince's mother each, in turn, selected a German princess to be the future Queen of England. The Prince adamantly rejected both. Let it be said to his credit that one rejection is said to have been made because of the homeliness of the princess's picture. Our patient became King of England in 1760, when he was twenty-two years of age. The following year he was married to Princess Charlotte of Mecklenburg-Strelitz. There had appeared in the Annual Register the translation of a letter supposed to have been written by this second daughter of this inconsequential German House when thirteen. It had been addressed to Frederick the Great as a plea to this powerful monarch to leave undisturbed the integrity of certain of the small German states. Its noble character appealed to the young King and suggested to him marriage with its author. The King's marriage with Charlotte was apparently a great success. She was an ideal type of mate for him.

It is the business of historians to make appraisals of individuals. They must measure their effect on civilization. About George III there is no unanimity. The accounts vary from the little couplet:

"George the Third should never have occurred;
One can only wonder at so great a blunder."

to the historical encomiums canonizing him at his death. We shall attempt no measurements. Our purpose is to record an objective account of his personality make-up. Modern psychiatry teaches that the personality is the skeletal structure on which the mental disorder is built.

George III was a deeply religious man, never neglecting to attend divine services. He took his position in the Church of England as seriously as he did all of his other duties. He mixed into the affairs of the Church without the slightest reserve. He dominated them as he dominated everything else. While Pitt was Prime Minister the Archbishop of Canterbury died and the grateful Pitt intended this honour for his old tutor, Bishop Tomline. Before eight o'clock on the morning following the Archbishop's death, the King was at the home of Bishop Sutton and informed him while he was washing that he was the new head of the

Church of England. He felt intensely that it was part of God's all-wise plan to have made him King so that, no matter what he did, he felt that God was on his side. He was the first British ruler since Queen Anne to flatter the clergy and they, in turn, supported him. In the war against the colonies, which had the wholehearted support of so few of England's real leaders and was very generally known as the King's War, the Church of England was militant almost to a man. In evaluating his personality, one comes upon here and there grossly discordant data. Of course, they may be due to faulty reporting or they may be merely the evidence of the inconsistencies that are present in nearly all of us. Yet if ever there was a man who treasured and tried to practice consistency it was George III. My feeling is that many of these strange incidents were the manifestations of a personality that was never too well balanced and that would momentarily get out of control. For instance, in one of the delightful productions of that keen medical satirist, Peter Pindar (John Wolcott, M. D.) entitled, "Ode Upon Ode or a Peep at St. James, or New Year's Day or What Will You," we find:

"What King hath small religion? Thou repliest
If George the third thou meanest—bard thou liest.
Hold Thomas not so furious. I know things that add not to the piety of Kings.
I've seen a King at chapel, I declare
Yawn, gape, laugh, in the middle of prayer.
When inward his sad optics ought to roll
To view the dark condition of his soul—
Catch up an opera glass with curious eye,
Forgetting God, some stranger's phiz to spy."

Thackeray reports the King arising early in the morning and rushing through the streets, knocking over servant-maids' scrubbing pails. He relates this as throwing light upon the King's interests and pleasures in life. Surely this is not the George III that Wraxall describes as "shy, correct, and distant."

The King's official antipathy toward the Catholics was part of his intense Protestantism. During his sixty-year reign he opposed giving them even the slightest increase in religious liberty. In fact, his attack of insanity in 1801 was apparently brought about by the stress over this issue. Yet, he was not personally unkind to his Catholic subjects. He and his household used to go into the country to visit the Welds, a Catholic family. He

always showed kindness toward Mrs. Fitzherbert, a Catholic, whom he undoubtedly knew had been secretly married to his son and heir.

He was very actively religious in an irreligious age. The amusing incident that occurred in 1772 in the House of Commons suggests the average statesman's attitude toward religious ceremony. Dean Nowell had been appointed to preach the customary sermon before the House on the anniversary of the Restoration. Only three or four members were present during the sermon and they all slept. The Dean, being a staunch Tory, denounced in the strongest language the Puritans and their principles. He urged that the qualities of Charles I be reproduced in the reigning sovereign. The members were finally awakened and as was customary a eulogistic vote of thanks was passed and the sermon was ordered printed at government expense. It was read with amazement by members of the House, which was predominantly Whig. Some urged that the sermon be publicly burned, the majority felt that their position would appear too ridiculous in ordering the public burning of a sermon which they had already publicly praised and had had printed. A compromise was reached by expunging the vote of thanks to the Dean. George III was puritanical in his moral code in an age anything but puritanical. He was intolerant of sexual immorality and gambling and yet he countenanced open bribery. Although he had had a private fortune of over £600,000 and was niggardly in his expenditures to the point of penury, he died with debts in the millions, due to the huge sums spent in carrying elections. In fact, during his reign, seats in the House of Commons were offered for sale through advertisements in the daily press. Shortly after his accession to the throne, the huge gambling stakes at all of the clubs were greatly reduced. No one who has not read the contemporary literature can conceive of the extent of gambling. Lord Stoverdale, when not yet twenty-one, lost £11,000 at one hand of hazard. Lord Holland gave his son, Charles Fox £100,000 to pay his gambling debts and he was still short £30,000. It is said that on one occasion a stranger entered White's Coffee House and suddenly fell to the floor unconscious. Immediately large wagers were made as to whether he would recover, some of the group being greatly annoyed when a surgeon was summoned from a neighboring coffee house. It is interesting that brilliant Charles Fox was, in his younger days, the leader of the Macaronis, that group of fops who, in addition to using rouge, wearing red heeled shoes, and carrying nosegays, regularly wore two watches. Walpole writes in one of his letters that he

supposes the purpose of the first was to tell what time it was and of the second to tell what time it wasn't. The female friends of these dandies went to equal extremes. They wore such monstrous coiffures that the chin of a fashionably dressed lady became the central point of her height. These head dresses consisted of a great heap of padding over which the hair was pulled and hung with ropes of pearls, ribbons, feathers, and artificial flowers. These stupendous erections became known as "poufs aux sentiments." They often depicted amazingly elaborate scenes. One, for example, presented a stormy lake with ducks on its banks, a hunter with a gun, and behind a mill a shepherdess flirted with an abbe; while nearby stood a miller with his donkey. These creations were frequently preserved for months. During this period special methods of sleeping had to be adopted.

The sexual profligacy of the early Hanoverians had become proverbial. Four of the sisters and brothers of King George III got into public sex scandals. The misconduct of his own children was a source of great grief to him. Despite the glory that Lord Nelson brought to England, the King always was very cold to him, chiefly because of his relations with Lady Hamilton. No pretences to sexual constancy were made by men or women in any class of society, and least of all the nobility. Methodism, which was the natural reaction to such a state of society, was therefore always viewed in a more friendly way by the King than other dissenting movements. In order to curb the public scandals in the Royal Family, the King had passed the Royal Marriage Act, which forbade any descendant of George II to marry without gaining the permission of the ruling sovereign or both Houses of Parliament.

Tremendous stubbornness and an intolerance of any dissenting opinion, even though only slightly divergent from his own, were chief characteristics of the King. He once wrote to Lord North, "I wish nothing but good, therefore everyone who does not agree with me is a traitor and a scoundrel." On several occasions he had his ministers privately inform the members of Parliament that unless they voted as he desired in a certain matter they would forever be personae non gratae. In 1788 and again in 1801 the King threatened to abdicate if his views were not adopted on certain vital questions. Namier accounts the cessation of real party government during the reign of George III to these characteristics of the sovereign. The Cabinet could never act as a unit unless the members agreed to follow to the letter the regal whims. It was far more practical for each man to think and act

for himself, otherwise the Cabinet would have had to resign on each disagreement with the King. His attitude toward the American War, Catholic Emancipation, Parliamentary Reform—in fact, change of any kind—was inexorable. He boasted that to his successor he would leave his kingdom essentially unchanged. He had the strength that is the bastard child of weakness.

This stubborn domination and lack of sympathy with changes of any kind made him a very unsuccessful father, so far as his sons were concerned. There is little evidence of any marked friction with his daughters. Amelia, the last of his fifteen children, who was born when he was forty-five, was his favorite. She was a beautiful and charming child and there was a great devotion between her and her father. Her premature death was certainly an important factor in precipitating the King's final prolonged attack of his mental disorder. The Duke of York—except for the period of the illness of 1788, when he allied himself with his brother, the Prince of Wales, in opposition to his mother—seems to have got along tolerably well with his parents, although there were numerous short periods of bitter conflict. Like many stubborn, dominating individuals, he tended to be most partial to his youngest children. While they were still malleable—before the epiphyseal lines of their characters had calcified and they had developed real "backbone"—he loved them. The first resistance against their royal father's will resulted in alienation. To none of his sons was George III really close. The King's marked antipathy toward his first born son is said to have started when he was seven. Let it here be said that the future George IV was often a very trying person. As a small child, he is said to have been "headstrong with his tutors and disrespectful toward the King." He was a most annoying fellow. Recognizing his father's punctilious regard for time, he was invariably at least an hour late whenever he dined with his parents.

When he was eighteen the King had to pay the actress, Perdita Robinson, £5,000 for some letters from the Prince which she had saved. The Prince had a very bad temper and was quite alcoholic. He also gambled heavily. In 1785 he induced a lovely Catholic widow, Mrs. Fitzherbert, to marry him secretly. This got to the knowledge of the King and certainly did nothing toward creating a better spirit between them. There was constant wrangling between the King and his son over the latter's debts and his allowance. The King felt that by being niggardly toward the Prince he could exert enough pressure to force him into his mould. The result was that he openly flaunted his father's

actions by traveling in ordinary stage coaches and borrowing from public money lenders. Another of the many sources of discord was the King's repeated refusal to give the Prince a position of prominence in the Army. As a result, the son published a private correspondence on this matter between his father and himself in the "Morning Chronicle." In this father-son relationship, they were but carrying on the family traditions.

George III had great physical courage. Six attempts were made to assassinate him. The first in 1786, by Margaret Nicholson, an insane woman who tried to stab him and spent forty years thereafter in Bedlam. In 1800 Hadfield, an ex-army man who had become paranoid, shot at him from the second row at Drury Lane. Wraxall, in speaking of this attempted assassination says, "And so little were his nerves shaken that shortly thereafter he took his accustomed doze of three or four minutes between the conclusion of the play and the commencement of the farce." The assassin was defended by the the great Erskine in one of the most colorful trials in legal history. Hadfield had been very seriously wounded in 1794 while serving with the Light Dragoons at Roubaux. The French swordsmen had succeeded in inflicting several blows that had pierced his skull and injured the brain. Left for dead on the battlefield, he was later found to be alive and was taken to a surgeon. For sometime he was actively delirious. In 1796 he had to be committed as insane, but was later released. His murderous attempt was a symptomatic act occurring in a case of outspoken insanity. Hadfield felt that he must die at the hands of his fellowmen in order to save mankind, just as Jesus had done 1800 years before. He, therefore, decided to assassinate the sovereign, realizing that for so enormous a crime the death penalty would surely be exacted. As a matter of fact, had he succeeded in slaying his sovereign the question of his sanity would have been summarily disposed of, since the insanity plea has no validity in cases of regicide. Ancient legalists decreed, through some marvelous feat of mental gymnastics, that since the sovereign is the fountain from which all health flows, no men could be considered irresponsible who would dry it up. This was born in an age when scrofula was cured by the royal touch. That the same tendency seems to exist in our democracy has been demonstrated by the cases of Guiteau and Zangara. Erskine was faced with the dilemma of defending a man who was frankly insane, and yet who did not come within the legal definition of irresponsibility because he recognized that he was committing an act that was wrong and one for which he would surely be punished by society. With marvelous skill, this

great legal orator stormed the citadel of legal precedent and succeeded in having his client sent to an asylum, thus establishing, until its reversal by the McNaughten decision forty-three years later, insane delusions as a basis for irresponsibility.

The King was a great believer in disciplining himself. He would not use carpet on the floor of his bedroom in winter since he thought that effeminate. He rode horseback every day, rain or shine. He dieted himself quite rigidly and was an abstemious drinker. He paid very little attention to his health and tended to disregard sickness. He wore very shoddy looking clothes. Walpole says that he believed in every current superstition except that an attack of gout did the system good. He was a tremendously orderly person. Everything moved according to strict schedule. "His household always rose, rode and dined at stated intervals." He was a master of detail. He knew by heart the genealogies of the gentry, the whole Army List, and the personnel of the University faculties. He was a great stickler for the minutiae of court etiquette. Lecky says he "paid microscopic attention to the details of official business." He was a very prolific correspondent as well as a voluble conversationalist. On every letter that he wrote was marked with his own hand the exact minute that it was signed. His tongue was ever on the wag. He spoke very well from the throne as a rule, but his ordinary conversation was so rapid that it could be understood with difficulty. He frequently repeated phrases and had the habit of punctuating his sentences by "eh? what what?" He asked a great many questions of those conversing with him, but generally answered them rapidly himself. Wraxall says, "The oscillations of his body, the precipitation of his questions, none of which, it was said, would wait for an answer, and the hurry of articulation, afford to little minds, or to malicious observers who only saw him at a drawing room, occasion for calling in question the soundness of his judgment or the strength of his faculties." When his great physician, Matthew Baillie, was interrogated in Parliament as to his normal physical and mental condition, he said. "His manner is never a quiet manner" and "I can say in general that most commonly his pulse has been beyond the natural standard of the pulse of a man."

The King never passed much time in sedentary occupations. For some time he rode every morning from four to seven A. M., and he was a very hard rider. After he was forty he became an inveterate huntsman. He liked the theatre, but avoided tragedies. As Thackeray points out, except in music, of which he was very

fond, he had little taste. He was himself a performer on the flute and harpischord. Handel was his great favorite. In painting, he extolled Benjamin West, and in poetry, Beattie—both mediocrities. Fanney Burney records that he once turned to her at tea and said, "Was there ever such stuff as a great part of Shakespeare? only one must not say so! But what think you? What? Is there not sad stuff? What? What?" He had very simple, homely pleasures. This, as much as his interest in sheep raising, won for him the nickname of "Farmer George."

There were in all five clear-cut attacks of mental illness. Unquestionably, there were other very transitory mental disturbances. For instance, Jesse reports that from February 1st to February 4th, 1766, "the King's mind was hurried." During that difficult period of 1783, when the King had finally to realize that his beloved colonies were gone, and when the Fox-North coalition so detested by him became an actuality, the King burst into tears while talking to the Duke of Portland. It is reported that "for a time his customary cheerfulness was vanished." It is interesting that all of his attacks began in the fall or winter and stopped in the spring. The final 1810 illness began at the end of October, but developed into a chronic state, going on for years with minor remissions and exacerbations. Except for his final illness, all were short and none lasted as long as six months. All were clearcut manic attacks; there was at no time a frank depressive illness. At times during the manic attacks there were hours when the patient appeared depressed and early in the 1788 illness he is thought to have made a futile suicidal attempt. The fact of the matter is that he jumped up during the night and ran toward a window—an act which might be susceptible of other interpretations.

Except for some gout, the King enjoyed all his life particularly good physical health. His first real illness occurred during the end of February, 1765, when he was twenty-seven years old. Of this attack very little is known. Until the longer and more pronounced manic attack of 1788 became public news, even the King's intimates do not seem to have suspected its psychiatric nature. The fact that it was of this character, however, is clearly stated in the official inquiries of the subsequent attacks. Horace Walpole, in a letter to Sir Horace Mann, dated March 26th, 1765, says, "The King has been extremely ill, with a fever, violent cough, and a humor fallen on his breast. He was blooded four times, recovered enough to take the air, but caught new cold and was cupped last Friday." He reports in a letter twelve days

later, "They say he looks pale, but it is the fashion to call him very well; I wish it may be true." What the medical leaders of the day thought of this illness at that time we do not know. The common lay idea was "that the humour in his face" went to his chest. This deduction was made from the fact that he had previously suffered from a chronic skin affection—probable acne —and that this ceased just before the onset of his illness. The whole sickness lasted about six weeks. It had apparently been considered by the King of a serious enough nature to have him take up with Parliament the provision for a Regent if subsequent illnesses or his early death should occur.

These five manic attacks, four of relatively short duration, which occurred during the long period of thirty-five years, impress me as the reactions of a very vulnerable individual to specific situations. In most of the attacks some of the exciting factors, at least, seem to be apparent. Such deductions are, of course, mere surmises. Further, the content of the reported psychotic production of the patient also serve as important leads in assigning the degree of importance to various events. The greatest difficulty in the matter is the fact that there were unquestionably episodes of apparent equal stress during other periods that did not produce a psychotic reaction. To explain this, one is forced to conclude that there are unknown factors, perhaps physical, that increase or decrease the degree of vulnerability. Further it is necessary to realize that we are by no means able to measure with any accuracy the degree of stress that any circumstance exerts, since this must be so largely conditioned by the patient's conscious and subconscious associations. I have been struck, in my own experience, with the large number of mother dependent children, particularly only boys, who have recurrent manic depressive illnesses of short duration under what appear rather manifest stresses.

The patient came to the throne in 1760. He was the first of the Hanoverians to be really British. George II spoke much better German than English. Not so with George III. Moreover, he was young and of very pleasing appearance. For the first few months he was tremendously popular. Then he got rid of his grandfather's great minister, the Senior Pitt, and Bute became dominant. The King began to steadily grow more unpopular. The libel proceedings against Wilkes for his publication of the 45th number of the "North Briton" in 1763 proved to be a farce, making the unscrupulous Wilkes the idol of the populace and making the government appear impotent and even ridiculous. Bute resigned. The proposed recall of Pitt failed. The Grenville

administration came in, mishandling American affairs very stupidly. In 1764 serious mutiny occurred in India. Walpole writes in the beginning of 1764, "When the King comes to a theatre or goes out, or goes to the House, there is not a single applause, to the Queen there is little." The Stamp Act and the colonies' resistance to it, the proposed enforcement of obsolete navigation laws become affairs of great moment early in 1765. It seemed as though the young King's first real difficulties were harassing him and he broke under the strain.

After the attack of 1765, the King remained free of any real illnesses until 1788, a period of twenty-three years. This was the most interesting of all of the King's attacks. It was the longest; it was the one about which there was the great political storm; and about which there are the most data. Almost 700 pages of Hansard's Parliamentary Reports of 1788-89 are devoted to this subject. Apparently, the King did not feel entirely well during the summer of 1788. He confessed in a letter to Pitt that he was feeling "a cup too low." He was tired out and "bilious." He said to the Countess of Effingham, "You see me all at once an old man." On October 17th he consulted one of his physicians, Sir George Baker. Baker was a first rate clinician and one of the real medical leaders in London. On the 23rd day of October the King spent a very restless night and on the 24th he felt very low spirited. It was at about this time that Lord Thurlow, the Chancellor, advised the King to return to his Windsor Palace and take care of himself. He replied, "You then, too, my Lord Thurlow, forsake me and suppose me beyond recovery; but whatever you and Mr. Pitt may think or feel, I that am born a gentleman shall never lay my head on my last pillow in peace and quiet as long as I remember the loss of my American colonies." Sarah Kemble Siddons, the great actress, was one of the first to notice the King's disorder. She frequently went to the Court to read to the King and Queen. After a reading the King put a blank piece of paper with his signature in her hand. Puzzled, she reported the incident to Queen Charlotte, Fannie Burney, who was one of the Queen's maids in waiting, noted "hoarseness, increased volubility, and vehemence of gesture" just before the illness began. On October 25th the King presented himself at the levee, he said, "to stop the lies and to help the stocks, which had already fallen two per cent, from going lower."

His condition rapidly became so aggravated that Sir Lucas Pepys, Dr. Thomas Gisbourne, Dr. Richard Warren, Dr. Henry Revel Reynolds, and Dr. Anthony Addington were added to the

medical staff. Dr. Warren was one of the most prominent and capable practitioners in London. He was a man of culture and a friend of Burke, Fox and Sheridan—the three most important men in the Prince of Wales' opposition faction. He had a very lucrative practice. It is said that, being firmly of the conviction that the charging and receiving of sufficiently large fees was not only important to himself but also for the establishment of the patient's confidence, he never looked at his own tongue in the mirror without transferring a guinea from one of his pockets to the other. Apparently, Warren was the first to fully realize that the illness was psychiatric. He frankly informed the Queen and the Prince of Wales of this fact. He seemed very pessimistic about the King's recovery and was opposed in this view chiefly by Reynolds.

The psychotic productions during this illness are of great interest. The King talked chiefly about the loss of his colonies; sometimes he seemed to have regained them. The Prince of Wales went to see his father shortly after the onset of the malady. The King caught him with both hands by the collar, pushing him against the wall, and asked him "who would dare say to the King of England that he should not speak out, or who should prevent his whispering." The King then whispered. At another time he announced that the Prince of Wales was dead and said that England's womanhood was once more safe. He is reputed to have frequently bemoaned the fact that he had failed to marry Lady Sarah Lennox. At one moment he praised Queen Charlotte and at the next he cursed her for not being at his side. For sometime there was a total inability to sleep. On November 20th the Duke of Buckingham records, "He talks incessantly for many hours together and without any appearance of sense or reason, sometimes knowing the persons who are about him, at other times mistaking them." Another source records, "He could not be kept to the same subject for any space of time." For hours at a time he would be engaged in writing imaginary foreign dispatches and bestowing honours on everyone about him. At times he held conversations with inanimate objects,—for example, he grabbed hold of the branch of a tree in the garden and shaking it, addressed it as the King of Prussia. In January he suddenly encountered Fanny Burney in Kew gardens. She turned round and ran. The King was after her, calling her by name. Finally she stopped. The King opened wide his arms and closed them around her, kissing her warmly. Nor would he relax his hold. He talked rapidly and hoarsely on a wide range of subjects. At times he was incoherent. Family affairs, politics, music, and many

other topics were touched upon. When he mentioned music he began to sing loudly in a voice so hoarse and ill attuned that it was frightening. He then made allusions to a thousand projects and said when he should again be King he would rule with a rod of iron. It was reported as a sign of recovery that when someone mentioned the name of Capt. Manners, the King broke out, "Ah, Captain Good Manners."

When the Rev. Dr. Willis first took charge of the case the King asked him whether a divine should not be ashamed to be playing doctor. Willis replied that the Lord Jesus had also healed the sick. The King snapped back, "But not at £700 a year." The Rev. Francis Willis first came into the case on December 5th, six weeks after its onset. He was at this time seventy years old. He had been specializing in the treatment of mental diseases for twenty-eight years. He was the third son of a Vicar of Lincoln Cathedral and had himself taken holy orders. However, while he was a divinity student he had attended medical lectures. The medical degree which was given him by Oxford in 1759 was certainly more in the nature of an honorary degree, probably gained through giving three lectures on Galen in Latin. He had conducted a very successful institution for mental cases at Gretford, in Lincolnshire. Miss Ann Stanhope and the mother of Lady Harcourt, the wife of one of the Equerries, had been his patients. The latter is said to have induced William Pitt to call him. He was a very impressive man. Fanny Burney, with her deep insight into people, records immediately on seeing him, "He is a man of ten thousand; open, honest, dauntless, lighthearted, innocent, and high minded." He did not hesitate to say that, had he been called sooner, the King would have been well sooner. He declared that he had a very poor opinion of signed joint medical reports, the minority opinion generally having yielded completely to the majority. When asked before the Parliamentary committee whether he and his son did not have a greater influence and control over the King than the other physicians he replied, "Certainly, much more so." He added that "the other physicians at times irritated the King," and that Dr. Warren had at one time kept the King from sleeping.

Immediately on entering the case he dominated it. It was not long before he had a sign put up in an outer room that no one, not even the other attending physicians, could see the King without the permission of himself or his son, one of whom was always on duty. Willis insisted that the attendants be perfectly honest with the patient. He forbade the use of discarded promises to

entice him into certain modes of conduct. He said that the treatment of such disorders had to rely chiefly on "domestic and strictly moral management."

When the King was first taken ill three doses of James' Powders were given him. This was a proprietary drug, consisting chiefly of Antimony Tartiate. Even the fact that Oliver Goldsmith died from an overdose did not affect their wide use. Walpole remarks that most people would rush to take them if their houses caught fire. In addition, Warren had prescribed at the onset the use of the bark and a saline cathartic, and "occasionally alterative pills with a very trifling part of calomel." The "coercive waistcoat" and other less gentle means of restraint were freely employed. Willis was critical of the amount of restraint used and gave his royal patient more freedom. The day after he took charge of the case he allowed the King, who had refused to be shaved for sometime, to shave himself. He said he knew the King to be too religious a man to attempt suicide. Moreover, he permitted him to use a knife and fork. For both he was severaly criticized by his fellow physicians. Later in the course of the illness he furnished the King with books and, much to the dismay of his enemies, included among them George Coleman's "Corrected Version of King Lear." When publicly cross examined he calmly stated that in the first place he did not know that the play was in the volume and, moreover, he had himself never read any version of King Lear. Soon after Willis came on the case he employed hot poultices, then called "cataplasms," on the King's legs, their rationale being the drawing of blood from the diseased brain to the newly formed seat of inflammation. The poor King's blisters apparently became infected and were more than a month in healing. Willis only very begrudgingly came to admit under vigorous examination that they did not have the desired effect, since the pain which they caused prevented the royal sufferer from sleeping. He certainly seems to have preserved the self-confidence that often marks the successful psycho-therapeutist. He did not hesitate to say that he cured ninety per cent. of the patients sent to him. Dr. Warren said publicly that he would have to check those figures before he accepted them.

Sir George Baker communicated the news of the King's illness to William Pitt, the Premier, near midnight of October 25th. At two A. M., he arrived at Sir George's home. This phenominal son of his great father, a man who had been bred for politics just as a race horse is bred for the track, although less than twenty-nine had been head of the government for five years. He imme-

diately sensed the importance of the moment and began drawing his lines of battle. Although the Prince of Wales was supposed to have been reconciled to his parents the year before, no such thing had happened. Charles Fox, another political prodigy, whose father had been perhaps the most important political opponent of Pitt's father, Richard Brinsley Sheridan, the wit and playwright, and Edmund Burke, the great political philosopher, could not ally themselves with the King and his policies and being of the opposition were therefore supporters of the Prince. Fox, who was their recognized leader, was immediately summoned from Italy where he was traveling with his mistress, Mrs. Armistead. He fled back in the record time of nine days. Pitt very gallantly deferred acting until his return. As a matter of fact, he wanted to procrastinate until he could see whether the King were likely to recover, and if so when. Pitt had observed his father during his long depression so that he had more understanding of the situation than he might otherwise have had. On December 8th it was decided to have a committee from each house interrogate the physicians and report to their respective bodies. On December 10th the two great political swordsmen began their duel. Pitt said that apparently the King might be ill for some time and that a Regent should be appointed, but that he had no idea who that should be. He, therefore, proposed a committee to search for precedents. Fox immediately said that such a course was ridiculous, that there was a Prince of the Royal Blood of mature years and wisdom and that he was naturally the Regent. Pitt arose, muttering to those on the government benches, "I'll unWhig him yet." Fox, the Whig leader, had fallen into the trap,—he was advocating a Tory doctrine which left Pitt free to play the part of the defender of the people and parliamentary government. Confident of his majority in Parliament he said that no one, not even the Prince of Wales, had the right to be Regent without being selected by Parliament. Burke then made one of his brilliant and furious speeches in which he accused Pitt of competing with the Heir to the throne. He said he had been reading all of the books in English on insanity and from them he gathered that it was very uncertain that the King would be competent to rule again, even were he to recover from his acute insanity. Public inuendos were then made by Pitt's followers that Burke should himself be examined.

The mutual hatred and distrust between Pitt and the Prince were evident. Pitt, himself a man of almost quixotic honour, loathed the profligate Heir to the throne. Bitterness became intense. Members of the two factions would not sit down to dinner

together. Regency hats came into fashion for the ladies and they dressed in the colours of their faction. The Princes of Wales and York behaved scandalously. They mocked those who said that the King would ever recover. They gave great parties at Burlington House. The Prince of Wales even took some of his adherents into the rooms adjoining those where his father was, so that they could hear him rave. No one could be neutral at such a time. The Chancellor, Thurlow, began flirting with the opposition, saying that he was a friend of both factions. Everyone knew that was impossible. When the King's recovery was imminent the conspirator rose from the Woolsack and in a voice choking with emotion cried, "When I forget my King, may God forget me!" Wilkes, who was standing nearby, exclaimed, "Forget you! He will see you damned first!" Burke's comment was "That would be the best thing that could happen to him." When it was announced at the close of the year that the Speaker of the House was ill the opposition accused Pitt of another scheme to procrastinate. The poor man had to die before people would believe that he was ill!

The physicians of the King were far from immune to this rabid partisanship. The government rallied around Willis, who had been most dogmatic in his declaration that the King would soon be well. Pitt announced publicly that he had more reliance in him, a specialist, than in any of the others. Warren became the opposition's physician. He had been the most skeptical of the physicians as to a speedy recovery on the part of the King. Their bitterness toward each other was not in any way hidden. Willis accused Warren of giving out false reports, of frightening the King, keeping him awake, etc. Warren retorted by saying that Willis made the King worse with his blisters, that he was giving him opportunities to commit suicide, and such things. He told the Prince of Wales that to understand the daily bulletins one needed a new glossary; "calm" should be there defined as "not absolutely raving" and "rather disturbed" as in an "outrageous phrenzy."

When the Regency Bill, providing for the Prince of Wales to act as Regent with greatly restricted powers, came up for its third reading in the House of Commons the King was declared recovered. Improvement had been gradual during February and by the first part of March the King was able to receive visitors. A great public service of Thanksgiving was held in St. Paul's on April 23rd. This was one of the most gala days that London ever knew. When some of the King's friends cautioned him not

to strain himself by going, he replied that he had twice read through the physicians' testimony on his case before Parliament and that if that did not unbalance him nothing could. The physicians were very handsomely paid for their services to their King. The elder Willis was given 1,500 guineas a year for twenty-one years and the younger 650 for life. The other physicians were paid 30 guineas for each visit made to Windsor and 10 guineas for each visit to Kew. In evaluating this, it is well to recall that because of the terrible conditions of the English highways during the 18th century it took six hours to go from Kew to London.

After the King's recovery he went to Weymouth on the sea to recuperate. It was at this time that Fanney Burney noted in her diary. "The King bathes, and with great success, a machine follows the royal one into the sea, filled with fiddlers, who play, 'God Save the King,' as his Majesty takes his plunge." In a letter written to Pitt on May 5th, the King says, "In truth the lassitude and dejection that has accompanied me since free from all fever prevents my being able to decide either quickly or satisfactorily to myself on any subject, and consequently makes me require time on all matters that come before me." There could hardly be a more typical account of the frequent depressive afterstage of an attack of manic excitement.

One can arrive at no definite conviction as to the inciting causes of this attack as is, apparently, possible in those of 1801 and 1810. However, the fact that the King could not come to reconcile himself to the loss of his colonies is important. The preceding year he had paid debts for his detested first-born of over £193,000. Moreover, he had for the first time serious trouble with his favorite son, the Duke of York, just preceding the onset of his illness. The Duke, who had been sent to Hanover, returned without his father's permission and refused to return when ordered to do so.

The 1801 attack seems to have again begun with the King becoming chilled. This occurred on February 13th. However, four or five days preceding this Lord St. Helens observed that the King seemed "agitated and hurried—and often thought aloud—and said evidently what was in his mind, but not intended to be part of his conversation." Pitt had remained head of the government for eighteen years. The King's gratitude toward him was tremendous. During the end of 1800 he began making plans to introduce a bill for Catholic emancipation, relieving them from swearing fealty to the Church of England on gaining office, etc. Although Pitt had

not conferred with the King about this, news of it got to him, for one of the Cabinet members, Lord Auchland, had warned his brother-in-law the Archbishop of Canterbury, of it sometime before. And he and the Bishop of London began working on the King. It was the first open disagreement between the Monarch and his great minister. The King twice read his coronation oath over to his family and said that he should die rather than break it, and he felt that by yielding to Pitt's demands he would be violating that part of the oath which assured his loyalty to the Church of England. Pitt refused to yield and made known his intention to resign. The King immediately became psychotic. Material about this dispute with Pitt was constantly produced in his psychotic utterances. After his partial recovery on March 6th he directed Dr. Thomas Willis to write to Mr. Pitt and "tell him I am quite well now—quite recovered from my illness; but what has *he* not to answer for, who is the cause of my having been ill at all?" Pitt felt great guilt for his part in this situation and promised the King that so long as he lived he would never again agitate the question of Catholic emancipation. As a matter of fact, more than a quarter of a century passed before the matter was again taken up. The old Dr. Willis and two of his sons had chief care of the King during this illness. The symptoms were relatively mild. Including a relapse, the illness only lasted from February to May. Addington, who succeeded Pitt as head of the government, was the son of Dr. Anthony Addington, who had attended the King thirteen years before. There was uncontrolable insomnia during this attack, until Mr. Addington recalled that his father, a specialist in nervous disorders, had at times successfully used a pillow stuffed with hops. This was obtained and sleep followed.

The 1804 attack was of short duration also. It lasted from the middle of February to the end of April, although medical supervision was required until the fall. It was also followed by a period of marked langor and lassitude. In this attack, none of the Willis' were in attendance. The King had particularly unfriendly memories of them and disliked at any time to be reminded of his previous nervous illnesses. For instance, he would never permit the use of a beautiful set of china that the King of Naples sent him during his 1788 illness. Addington, essentially a weak man, did not have strength enough to force the Willis' on the King as Pitt had done and was blamed for it. Simmons, a man of apparently no great ability, was the psychiatric representative on the medical staff during this attack. During this illness the King was allowed far more freedom of action. The physicians

at the public inquiry said that he was not incapable of business although they all advised against entrusting him with it. A parliamentary investigation in 1811 disclosed that both in 1801 and 1804 the King had been permitted to sign documents on days when he was "a raving maniac." During the 1804 illness, he summarily discharged most of his oldest and most trusted servants. He spent money in a lavish manner, totally out of keeping with his normal behavior. And when the illness was over he spoke very harshly of those who had taken advantage of him by accepting it. It was noted that he was frequently able to compose himself when discussing formal matters with his ministers and would relapse into frankly psychotic behavior after they left. His amourousness seems to have been a problem to good Queen Charlotte during the recuperative period, Lord Malmesbury discreetly recording, "She will never receive the King without one of the Princesses being present, and when in London locks the door of her white room (boudoir) against him."

The final illness of George II began at the end of October, 1810, when he was seventy-two years of age. He was still apparently in good physical and mental vigor although his sight, which has been failing since 1803, was entirely gone.

There seems to be little doubt that the onset of the attack of 1810 was connected with the death of his daughter,—Amelia, his fifteenth child,—who was then twenty-seven and to whom he was tremendously devoted. Matthew Baillie stated as the examination of the King's physicians before the House of Commons on December 14th, 1810, that he had been called to see the Princess at the end of 1809. He found her suffering from a consumption. The King had had him report to him personally twice daily, during the intervening twelve months, his beloved daughter's condition. She contracted erysipelas and died less than a week after the 1810 psychotic attack began. During the first part of this psychosis he spoke much of her, often believing that she was alive in Germany. When the physicians were first examined publicly, they all predicted recovery largely because of previous recoveries. However, most of them made this prediction with reservations, due to the patient's old age, his blindness, and deafness. The Prince of Wales was finally selected to act as Regent. In 1811 the patient refused to eat, claiming that he feared he was being poisoned. The King's mental condition grew intermittently better and worse. Finally, during the last five years of his life he was greatly deteriorated and quite out of contact with the world in which he lived. He constantly held conversations with

deceased friends. His apartments had numerous harpsichords on which he would play fragments from the compositions of his favorite, Handel. Merciful death finally came in 1820 to this Monarch of the most powerful nation in the world,—a blind, deaf psychotic old man with a long white beard, feeling his way aimlessly about; a vertiable King Lear.

SYLVAN HAYES LAUCHHEIMER: Mr. President, I move you that the thanks of the Association be tendered Doctor Guttmacher for his very interesting and enlightening address. The motion was duly seconded and carried by a rising vote.

# Bar Library Lecture Series

On May 9, 2007, the Library Company of the Baltimore Bar held the inaugural lecture in its series of lectures and symposia on law-related topics. The speaker that evening was the late Honorable William Donald Schafer, the legendary former Mayor of Baltimore and Governor and Comptroller of the State of Maryland. In the years to follow, the series has featured nationally known political figures, judges, lawyers, academics and authors from across the country. Among the many speakers that have presented are Pulitzer Prize winning author Taylor Branch; Maryland State Senate President Thomas V. Mike Miller, Jr.; Chief Judges of the Maryland Court of Appeals the Honorable Mary Ellen Barbera and the Honorable Robert Mack Bell; Chief Judge of the United States Court of Appeals for the Seventh Circuit Diane Pamela Wood; Chief Judge of the United States Court of Appeals for the Ninth Circuit Alex Kosinski; and the United States Attorney for the District of Maryland and former Deputy Attorney General for the United States Rod Rosenstein.

Below is a list of those speakers who have participated in the series.

May 21, 2020
John J. Connolly, Esquire
Maryland Federal Courts During The Civil War Era - A Zoom Presentation

April 30, 2020
Dean Ronald Weich
"Reflections On Impeachment" - A Zoom Presentation

March 10, 2020
John Clark Mayden, Esquire
"Baltimore Lives"

November 12, 2019
Ms. Margaret Edds
"We Face The Dawn: Oliver Hill, Spottswood Robinson, And The Legal Team That Dismantled Jim Crow"

October 17, 2019
Professor Neil M. Maher
"The Civilian Conservation Corps"

September 26, 2019
Mr. John Reeves
"The Lost Indictment Of Robert E. Lee"

May 20, 2019
Thomas Geoghegan, Esquire
"The Labor Union In 2019"

March 13, 2019
Professor Martha S. Jones
"Birthright Citizens: A History Of Race And Rights In Antebellum America"

February 6, 2019
Professor Jonathan W. White
"Our Little Monitor: The Greatest Invention of the Civil War"

November 15, 2018
Mr. Antero Pietila
"The Ghosts Of Johns Hopkins"

October 30, 2018
Honorable Jeffrey Stuart Sutton
"51 Imperfect Solutions"

September 27, 2018
Professor Shawn Francis Peters
"The Catonsville Nine"

May 21, 2018
David Margolick, Esquire
"The Promise And The Dream: The Untold Story Of Martin Luther King, Jr. And Robert F. Kennedy"

May 9, 2018
Ms. Marion Elizabeth Rodgers
"Mencken & Religion"

April 10, 2018
Professor Randall L. Kennedy
"Bell V. Maryland & The Sit-In Movement"

March 6, 2018
Professor Dennis Halpin
"The Brotherhood Of Liberty"

November 29, 2017
Dr. Edward C. Papenfuse
"The World Anna Murray & Frederick Bailey Left Behind"

November 8, 2017
John J. Connolly, Esquire - George W. Liebmann, Esquire - Honorable James F. Schneider - Joseph W. Bennett, Esquire
"The Maryland Constitution At 150: Commemoration & Discussion"

September 19, 2017
George W. Liebmann, Esquire
"The Common Law Tradition: A Collective Portrait Of Five Legal Scholars"

April 25, 2017
Professor John D. Bessler
"The Death Penalty As Torture"

March 23, 2017
Jonathan Lenzner, Esquire
"The Investigator"

February 7, 2017
Dr. Freeman A. Hrabowski, III
"Holding Fast To Dreams"

December 1, 2016
Dr. Robert Hieronimus & Ms. Laura E. Cortner
"The Secret Life Of Lady Liberty: Goddess In The New World"

November 9, 2016
Senator Thomas V. Mike Miller, Jr.
"An Evening With Senator Thomas V. Mike Miller, Jr."

October 27, 2016
Professor William Reynolds
"Originalism: Or, Should The Ghost Of Justice Scalia Be Exorcised?"

October 4, 2016
Anton J. S. Keating, Esquire
"I'm Not Really Guilty"

September 12, 2016
Professor Jeffrey Rosen
"Louis D. Brandeis: American Prophet"

June 7, 2016
Professor Clare Huntington - Honorable Yvette M. Bryant - Julie Ellen Landau, Esquire
"Family Law & Practice Appreciation Night"

April 6, 2016
Mr. Gil Sandler
"Mr. Gil Sandler On Harry B. Wolf & The Murder Of William B. Norris"

March 10, 2016
Ms. Marion Elizabeth Rodgers
"Henry Louis Mencken & George Samuel Schuyler"

February 11, 2016
Professor Garrett Power
"Atticus Finch, Jim Crow & Baltimore's Best"

December 3, 2015
Professor James O'Hara
"Justice Samuel Chase"

November 12, 2015
Dr. Paul R. McHugh
"Recovered Memory And Issues Of Truth And Justice"

October 1, 2015
Honorable Reggie B. Walton
"An Evening With the Honorable Reggie B. Walton"

June 23, 2015
Professor Robert P. George
"Conscience And Its Enemies"

June 2, 2015
Dr. Jonathan White
"Lincoln on Law, Leadership, and Life"

April 15, 2015
Stephen B. Mercer, Esquire
"D.N.A. Profiles & Databases"

December 9, 2014
Honorable Diane P. Wood
"What Has Happened to Habeas Corpus?"

November 18, 2014
Professor James O'Hara
"Justice John Archibald Campbell"

November 6, 2014
Honorable Mary Ellen Barbera
An Address On The Judicial Branch Of The State Of Maryland

November 6, 2014
E. Clinton Bamberger, Jr., Esquire
"A Portrait Of John L. Brady"

November 6, 2014
John J. Connolly, Esquire
Portraits Of Honorable George William Brown – Arthur W. Machen, Sr., Equire - Jeannette Rosner Wolman, Esquire – Charles H. Dorsey, Jr., Esquire

October 29, 2014
Ms. Marion Elizabeth Rodgers
"Mencken & The American Presidency"

September 23, 2014
Kevin "KAL" Kallaugher
An Evening With "KAL"

July 17, 2014
Professor Byron L. Warnken
"Maryland Criminal Procedure"

March 12, 2014
E. Clinton Bamberger, Jr., Esquire - John Martin Jones, Jr., Esquire - Lindesy Duvall, Esquire - Honorable Joseph H. H. Kaplan - Honorable Gregg Bernstein, State's Attorney for Baltimore City - Honorable Alex Kozinski, Chief Judge of the United States Court of Appeals for the Ninth

Circuit
"Fiftieth Anniversary Commemoration of Brady V. Maryland"

February 25, 2014
Honorable Shirley Watts
Black Legal History Month Lecture

February 18, 2014
Honorable George Russell, Jr. - Honorable George Russell, III - Honorable William Murphy - Hassan Murphy, Esquire
Black Legal History Month Lecture

February 11, 2014
A. Dwight Pettit, Esquire
"Under Color Of Law: The Story Of An American Family"

December 19, 2013
Professor Constance Jordan
"The Correspondence Of Learned Hand"

November 12, 2013
Professor James O'Hara
"Chief Justice Taney: A Closer Look"

October 30, 2013
Randall Tietjen, Esquire
"Clarence Darrow's Letters"

October 17, 2013
Dr. Jonathan White
"Lincoln's Dreams"

May 9, 2013
Honorable Gregg L. Bernstein, State's Attorney for Baltimore City – Honorable Paul B. DeWolfe, Public Defender for Maryland – Honorable Elizabeth L. Julian, District Public Defender for Baltimore City; Honorable Rod J. Rosenstein, United States Attorney for the District of Maryland
"Criminal Law & Practice Appreciation Night"

April 30, 2013
Ms. Marion Elizabeth Rodgers
"Mencken & The Red Scare"

February 28, 2013
Honorable Lynne A. Battaglia
History Of Women Lawyers In Maryland

February 26, 2013
Professor Larry Gibson
"Young Thurgood Marshall: The Making of a Supreme Justice"

February 19, 2013
Honorable Robert M. Bell
Baltimore Riots & The Law

February 12, 2013
Mr. Antero Pietila
"Not In My Neighborhood: How Bigotry Shaped a Great American City"

February 5, 2013
Honorable Clifton Gordy
"From Plows to Pleadings: A Life Story"

October 16, 2012
Honorable Andre M. Davis
The Federal Sentencing Guidelines

September 20, 2012
Mr. Chilton Williamson, Jr. - Matthew T. Vocci, Esquire - Mr. Chris Ross
"Immigration as a Political Issue: A Discussion"

September 13, 2012
Prof. Paul DeWitt Carrington - Prof. Phillip Closius - Dean Phoebe Haddon - Dean Ronald Weich
"Law Schools: Their Role and their Costs"

May 10, 2012
Dr. Jonathan White
"The Peculiarly Insignificant Role of the Supreme Court in the Civil War"

April 17, 2012
Stan M. Haynes, Esquire
"Presidential Conventions In Baltimore"

April 3, 2012
Mr. Taylor Branch & Chancellor William E. Kirwan
"The Shame of College Sports"

March 27, 2012
Ms. Marion Elizabeth Rodgers
"Mencken & Lynchings"

March 8, 2012
Prof. Richard Briffault
"A Government For Our Time? Business Improvement Districts And Urban Governance"

February 23, 2012
Dean F. Michael Higginbotham – Professor Martha S. Jones – Professor Ira Berlin
“The Impact Of Race Laws On The Migration Of African Americans From Southern States To Baltimore During The Early 1900’s”

September 7, 2011
Prof. William A. Fischel - John J. Delaney, Esquire - Prof. Robert Nelson
"The Law of Zoning: Issues & Developments"

June 1, 2011
Dr. Jonathan White - Dr. Edward Papenfuse - George W. Liebmann, Esquire
"Sesquicentennial Commemoration of Ex Parte Merryman"

March 10, 2011
Robert C. Embry, Jr., Esquire
Commentary on "WAITING FOR SUPERMAN" and the Current Educational Environment and Conditions.

March 9, 2011
H. Furlong Baldwin
"Remember Banks, Those Stable And Secure Bastions Of Our Financial World - What The Hell Happened?"

February 8, 2011
Ms. Marion Elizabeth Rodgers
"Mencken, Ritchie & Prohibition"

December 1, 2010
Fred Kelly Grant, Esq. - Hon. Charles E. Moylan, Jr. - Howard L. Cardin, Esq. - Hon. Peter D. Ward
"The Baltimore City States Attorney's Office Responds To Crisis: Recollections Of The Baltimore Riots Of 1968"

October 14, 2010
John J. Connolly, Esquire
"The Guantanamo Lawyers"

June 8, 2010
Prof. Bradley J. Birzer
"American Cicero: The Life of Charles Carroll"

April 20, 2010
Melvin Urofsky
"Louis D. Brandeis: A Life"

April 8, 2010
Mr. Antero Pietila
"Not In My Neighborhood"

March 2, 2010
John Connolly, Esquire
"The Guantanamo Lawyers"

February 24, 2010
Bill Kauffman
"Forgotten Founder, Drunken Prophet: The Life of Luther Martin"

December 1, 2009
Melvin J. Sykes, Esq. - Allan J. Gibber, Esq. - Rabbi Avrum Kowalsky
"Jewish Family Law and Its Contemporary Relevance"

September 10, 2009
Martin Mayer, Esq., nationally known economist and author
"The Financial Crisis and Needed Reforms"

January 21, 2009
Jacob A. Stein, Esq., noted author and litigator
"Perjury, False Statements & Obstruction of Justice"

December 2, 2008
Bennett Boskey, Esq., former law clerk to Judge Learned Hand, Justice Stanley Reed and Chief Justice Harlan Stone
"The Learned Hand & Harlan Stone Courts"

October 14, 2008
C. Fraser Smith, author of "Here Lies Jim Crow: Civil Rights In Maryland" - Mr. Keiffer Jackson Mitchell - C. Christopher Brown, Esq.
"Civil Rights In Maryland"

September 16, 2008
Robert S. Bennett, Esq., former counsel to President William Jefferson Clinton
"Defense of Criminal Cases Under the Current Rules & Sentencing Guidelines"

May 22, 2008
Honorable Richard W. Neely, former Chief Justice of the West Virginia Supreme Court of Appeals
"The Effect of the Act of Measuring on Things Measured in Child Custody Litigation"

March 20, 2008
Honorable Kenneth W. Gideon, Former Assistant Secretary of the Treasury - Lee Sheppard, Esq., Tax Analysts contributing editor
'Developments in the Federal Tax Law"

November 29, 2007
Honorable George Nilson, Baltimore City Solicitor - John C. Murphy, Esq. - Andrew Bailey, Esq. - Steven Anderson, Esq., Institute for Justice
"The Law of Eminent Domain"

September 26, 2007
Professor Stephen A. Saltzburg, George Washington University Law School - Judge Charles E. Moylan, Jr., Court of Special Appeals of Maryland
"Sentencing Guidelines & Recent Developments in the Criminal Law"

May 9, 2007
Honorable William Donald Schaefer, former governor of the State of Maryland
"Reflections on His Early Years in the Practice of Law"