

was always conspicuous in the minds of his contemporaries. He was in turn printer and lawyer, legislator and politician, an officer of militia, a Secretary of Legation, a volunteer soldier, rising rapidly to the rank of Major General and corps commander, and brevetted Major General in the regular army at the close of the war between the States; Minister to Spain, a post which he filled with distinction almost equal to that he achieved as a soldier; Sheriff of New York, and a Representative in Congress, for the second time, at 67, an age when most men are ready to retire.

He lived for nearly thirty years after that and many of them were years of activity. He was long a prominent figure in the social life of New York; until the decline of the glory of Wallack's, no "first night" at that historic playhouse would have been complete without his presence. At the opera, in the era of STRAKOSCH and MAPLESON, he was always a conspicuous figure. He served on many public committees and was an appreciable force in civic development. His domestic life was marred by calamities which, unhappily, were always themes of public talk. He never quite lived down the effects of his mad action in 1859. Public sympathy at the time was largely with his victim, PHILIP BARTON KEY. But there was no disposition to withhold frank acknowledgment of his gallantry and military skill in the service of his country, and the loss of one of his legs in battle helped to keep the heroic side of his character in the public mind.

Men of his aggressive and impetuous nature seem to be barred from domestic contentment. DAN SICKLES, as he was called popularly for half a century or more, by friends and enemies alike, certainly had more than one man's share of family troubles. It is all the more gratifying to know that his last hours were preceded by reconciliation, and that he died with his wife and son by his bedside. He was assuredly a picturesque and interesting character, and his long life was marked by many noteworthy achievements.

DANIEL E. SICKLES.

Nobody with warm blood flowing through his veins can read the obituary notices of Gen. SICKLES without a certain thrill of admiration. His was truly the adventurous spirit. Under the right inspiration, he might have been an intrepid explorer or a founder of thriving colonies. As it was, he filled many important positions in civil and military life and