

Charles C. Leonard.

The following generous tribute to the late C. C. Leonard is clipped from the Milwaukee *Senitnel*:

Charles C. Leonard, who died in Cleveland on Thursday, was unquestionably the most humorous paragraphist in the country. He was the founder of the modern school of newspaper humorists and delighted the people of Cleveland with his queer conceits long before the Danbury man was heard of. Personally he was a genial, companionable man with a faculty for making a large amount of harmless fun out of every day occurrences. * * * *
Whoever knew Charley Leonard was his friend, and the circle of mourners over his early death is very wide. For nearly two years he had been suffering acutely from wounds received during the war, and in the hands of the surgeons became physically a wreck. In a recent letter to the writer he says: "For six long weary months I have been housed up, most of the time in bed. I have been cut and hacked by the surgeon's knife until I begin to mistrust a doctor who does not whip out a cheese-knife after he has seen me." He bore his sufferings bravely, and some of his brightest sketches were penned while he was on the rack. The place left vacant in Western journalism by his sad death will not soon be filled.