When Bartley Hubbard went to interview Silas Lapham for the “Solid Men of Boston” series, which he undertook to finish up in The Events, after he replaced their original projector on that newspaper, Lapham received him in his private office by previous appointment. He called out to the journalist, whom he caught sight of through the door of the counting-room. Lapham pounded with his great hairy fist on the envelope he had been addressing. He called out, and he handed the letter to a boy who came to get it. He want that to go right away. Bartley hid a yawn over his note-book, and probably, if he could have spoken his mind, he would have suggested to Lapham that he was not there for the purpose of interviewing his ancestry.