



CONCLUSIVE EVIDENCE.

COUNTY JUSTICE—"Constable, are you sure this witness understands the nature of an oath?"

CONSTABLE—"I'm sure of it, your honor, for when I went for him he was putting up stove-pipes."

A SLANDER SLUGGED.

To the Editor of GRIP.

DEAR BIRD,—I regret to hear in my peregrinations (in my leisure moments) about town, the old slander as to "briefless barristers" and "starving solicitors" still repeated by men who ought to know better. It was only the other day that I learned of a reference being made to myself as a "lean limb of the law." Now, as a pleasantry this is all very well; but as a sober fact it lacks sand—the very accusation it brings against us! The truth is, dear GRIP, the enterprising young legalite can and will succeed. Will you let me send you a copy of my first bill which, while it may at first seem to justify the charges above referred to, is, in reality, a striking example of what true enterprise will do for a brainy professional man.

The facts of the case are briefly these: I had engaged an expensive suite of rooms on Equity Square and furnished them elegantly, and with a very recklessness of expense, with three wooden chairs, one ink bottle, one pine table (second-hand), one tin box (for valuable documents), one pen handle and three nibs. I then sat down on one of my chairs and awaited eagerly the client who should fill the other.

But soon I saw that more active measures were necessary. I had yawned for six solid days in my "chambers"; when a bright idea struck me. I put on my new silk hat (latest pattern bought on a loan) and sauntered down stairs. I had not reckoned in vain, for as I left the door, I saw across the street my old friend, Dick Munneboy, who might often be seen doing Equity Square at that time of day.

I rushed across with my most professional air, viz., with my hat thrust back on my head, my head itself erect, my coat thrown open to display the bulky papers in the breast pocket, and my face a beam of prosperity and patronizing friendship.

"Hello, Dick!" I said heartily, as I reached him; and Dick turned and greeted me with the old-time friendship, but with a certain reserve which I conjectured might be in some mysterious manner connected with the numerous pecuniary tests to which I had recently put his friendship.

"Hello, Charlie," said he, "you look warm; how's business?"

"Capital, old man; capital! Fallen on my feet and no mistake. By the way, Dick, I hope to pay that little trifle of yours next week at latest. In the meantime, come up and see my rooms; do, there's a dear boy."

Dick looked pleased; as well he might. He mounted the stairs with me; and a jovial hour we spent together.

Next day, I wore out one of my three nibs in concocting this:

RICHARD MUNNEBOY, ESQ., JR.,

In account with

MR. CHARLES GRUBGOLD, BA., LL.B., B.C.L.

1890.

Barrister, Solicitor, etc.

March	23		\$	c.	\$	c.
		Attending you on Equity Square, long consultation re various matters. Fee advising.....	1			
		Attending with you at my office, Equity Square.....	1			
		Paid crossing sweeper.....				01
		Attending fee same.....		50		
		At your request bought one copy of GRIP with your money, and paid.....		50		05
		Fee perusing.....	2			
		Discussing same with you when you read it.....	1			
		One cigar supplied you at your request.....				25
		Attending elevator boy, who agrees to get one each at corner store, and paid to him for same.....		50		05
		On your expressing a desire to pay for one bottle wine between us. Attending bespeak and for Paid.....	2			
		Attending discuss same.....	2		2	50
		Attending you to elevator when you leave; you to call again next week.....		50		
			12	50	2	86
			2	86		

Say \$15.35.

A cheque for which will oblige C. G.



A CRUEL SUSPICION.

CASUAL ENQUIRER—"How did you get your clothes so wet, sonny? Been fishin' on the Sabbath?"

SONNY—"No, sir; I was on my way to church."