

"Ambulance chasers" having received judicial notice recently at Osgoode Hall, in a case, which, by the way, had nothing to do with that wart on the profession, reminds us of an anecdote worth repeating especially as another obnoxious character known as a "claims agent" also appears therein. The wife of a workman on a railway early one morning was called on by a claims agent, who suggested settling with her on behalf of the company for all damages for the loss of her late lamented spouse. She was somewhat mystified as this bread winner was upstairs sleeping off his booze of the night before; but, being offered \$90 if she would sign a paper, she did not feel like refusing so welcome an addition to her uncertain livelihood. The claims agent had scarcely left the house when hot foot came a pettifogging solicitor who also wanted her signature to another paper. But there was no offer of money this time. This suggested a train of thought; if the first man was willing to give money for her signature why should not this man do the same? Negotiations being opened on that basis a smaller sum in cash was agreed to and paid, and No. 2 departed. Soon after another person of the same class appeared and wanted her name to another paper, with prospects of untold wealth dangled before her bewildered mind. She pulled herself together and seeing the tide apparently "leading on to fortune" again entered into negotiations and finally signed his paper, after a plucky and successful fight for an increased sum, which was also duly paid. Each of these solicitors then demanded compensation from the company. It is not related whether there were any further propositions of the same sort; but a few days after the solicitor of the railway company who apparently had begun to "smell a rat" enquired into the matter, and it turned out that the "late lamented" had sold his pass on the railway to another man for several drinks. This unfortunate went on a short trip on the strength of the pass; but the only name on his person when taken out of the wreck was the name on the pass.—Hence these tears!