



MR. LEGALITY DOWNED.

BARRISTER—"Do I understand you to say that you were within ten feet of the prisoner when he committed the assault?"

WITNESS—"I don't know."

BARRISTER—"You don't know? Come now, answer my question!"

WITNESS—"I tell you I don't know whether you understand me or say so or not."

MORE CHARACTER IN HANDWRITING.

SO much interest was excited in scientific and society circles by the Delineations of Character from Handwriting published in our issue of a fortnight ago, that Our Expert has been emboldened to present another batch. We need hardly remind our readers that the signatures which follow are entirely new and strange to Our Expert.

1. "Robert Jaffray."—This is the signature of a man who is exceedingly cautious. I should say from the general shape of the signature that he has Scottish blood in his veins.

This characteristic would incline him to go slow and sure in everything. As the final stroke of the y denotes an interest in politics, I would incline to the conclusion that the gentleman is a member of the Conservative Party. Notice the loop of the capital R. This signifies forbearance to a phenomenal extent. Mr. Jaffray could endure a remarkable lot of cheek from a cross-examining attorney before slapping the latter's chops.

2. "R. J. Cartwright."—

Here we have a truly chivalrous signature. I would venture the opinion that the gentleman would not refuse a decoration if offered one. Mark the way in which the g and h are joined. This signifies a gentle nature, and a love of peace. He might make a useful public man if he could only bring himself to the task of criticizing his opponents. This, however, would go greatly against his nature.

3. "D. Creighton."—This signature, as will be noted by chirographists, is remarkably like that of the Admirable Crichton. There is some family connection,

probably. The same versatility of intellect is apparent in every letter. This signature indicates a man who can instantly adapt himself to all circumstances. If he were in politics, for instance, he would change the key of his party tune as often as necessary without any trouble, jumping from Loyalty to Reciprocity or *vice versa* with remarkable agility.

4. "W. A. Douglass."—The capital A here is a complete revelation. It brings before my mind's eye

a man of philanthropic disposition and great perseverance of character, yet a man of few words. If he ever got interested in any great moral question, he would be likely to devote himself to it somewhat, and might be induced to break his usual reserve and occasionally talk to his friends on the subject. To put this to the test, let somebody send Mr. Douglass some Single Tax tracts. If they happen to interest him, the transformation from his present taciturn disposition will be interesting to notice.

5. "John Laidlaw."—

Here is the signature of a busy man, a perfect symbol of this busy, bustling,

rushing age of commerce. The writing is done in evident haste, as if the writer were conscious of many important affairs demanding his attention. And yet, hastily as it is done, we see in the h, the n and the l plain indications of a friendly, clinging nature, which cannot fail to ensure this gentleman a numberless host of acquaintances.

6. "Clip Carew."—This is evidently a lady's signature, but that of a very original lady. The capital C's

denote a remarkable repugnance to gum, while every letter tells of a bright, sharp, incisive style. Literary ambition is indicated in the a and the final w, and if at some time she should think fit to sit down and write a novel like *Adam Bede*, the reading world will hear more of her.

7. "O. Mowat."—This signature bespeaks a man of profound consideration. Notice the O.

This expresses surprise, such as the owner of the signature would probably express if he were asked to decide any question within six months' time. I understand Mr. Mowat is an honest tradesman. If so, I can only say that what has been gain to the trade has been loss to the Conservative Party. He would have made an excellent leader.

8. "G. T. Denison."—The British Lion seems to roar through this signature. Loyalty blazes forth in every capital

letter, while each curve of the small letters is calculated to give chills to Yankees who know anything of the science of reading character in handwriting. As I am from the other side myself, and not yet naturalized here, I feel this sensation coming over me now to such an extent that I really cannot go on, as I had intended.

NO NECESSITY.

LINER—"Come, old fellow, don't be angry. You must learn to take a joke."

SPACER—"Why must I? I'm not an editor."