THE WEEKLY MAIL : TORONTO, FRIDAY, JULY 20, 1817.

GANADIAN

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TWO 31 DGES, (From Punch.) ADMIRAL ROUS. STEWARD OF THE JOCKT CLUE. Bors January, 1755, Died June 19, 1877. Two Judges have to higher judgment passed Leaving their record, each in his sown of 19, 1877. Two Judges have to higher judgment passed Leaving their record, each in his sown of 100 states with the Beat of Sport. St ff Fat's irroy for once had classed The Beach of Justice with the Beat of Sport. We have the "Reave, Rous 1' in death as iffer set of Pat's irroy for eigenst judges and her gives rightly in the case of the stored his Turd craft, like a ship of the stored of the stored Beat's and the set of Sport. We have the "Reave, Rous 1' in death as iffer set of the St urd craft, like a ship of the stored of the st Where strange ropes from elemental strife-He steered his Turf craft, like a ship of war.
With plank, and purpose clear, and voice of Trougher, and strife, and strife, and the stripe of soale. Not such our prayer above that other bler Whareon a nobler Judge to rest is lisid ; Whases work was worthy of the seni sincere That triumphed o'er disease, and pain o'er-swayed. swayed. THE RIGHT HON. SIR GEORGE MELLISH. mystery before her; but all was void : ta mystery before her ; but all was voi chairs, wardrobe, and dressing were what met their gaze ; while LORD JUSTICE OF APPEAL, Born, 1814. Died, June 15, 1877. were what mes their gaze; while, like ou fascinated, she continued standing before ti sketck as if spell-bound. "Are you coming soon?" inquired Free knocking, who, notwithst anding his disi clination to free converse, could never be her long out of sight when they were to exchange out of sight when they were to From his youth up a martyr on the rack Of unearned suffering that most wills had Of uncerned suffering that most wills had tamed, And turned a nature less heroic back From strenuous effort, pitied and unblamed, But, quenching sense in spirit, he so strove, That carly manhood found him early wise, A Sage in whom, as pain o'creame not love, Strong soul weak body bore on high emprize. gether. "I will be with you in a moment," she Till on the judgment-seat, as on the way That isd up to its bonours, he was seen, Bearing the heat and burden of his day. Of soul unruffied, patient, and serene : With a sweet sadness putting pain aside, To bend his ripened judgment to the cause, And turn the clear light of his mind to guide His brethren through our labyrinthine is wa. and you not better go to surp a south a you can ?' he inquired with concern, as he noticed that she was suffering from an amount of nervous exhaustion that alarmed him. "I's nothing," she returned, "the journey was fatiguing ?' and then her eye stole round the room with suppressed interest. "I a that he pretty girl you wanted me t admire, Fred, just now when I was to hunary to obligs way ?" When men. in after times, wou'd have held up. The glass of all that a great Judge should be. The face of Mellish, with his bitter cup Beside him, het the Bar of England see !

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