

You, who are of the family, will know all about the story, how Hippocrates got into some trouble about his horse, an automobile accident, I have no doubt. He was scattered all over the road, and Aesculapius happened along, and patiently set to work to get him together and made a fairly good job of it. I think it was Jupiter who was practising at some corner (he was a bit of a dabbler at surgery himself, Dr. Anglin,); well, he was just a bit jealous of Aesculapius and picked up a thunder bolt and hurled it at him, and so had the whole practice of that neighborhood to himself. I cannot follow the story farther, but you know as a lawyer I should have been interested to know whether the widow of Aesculapius, the mother of the boys here to-night, had brought an action against Jupiter. All I have to say is that if she had consulted me I should have advised her that she had a perfectly good cause of action, but that she hadn't better bring it. Jupiter would go into court with expert evidence about thunder-bolts, and nervous shock, and complicated fractures, and the judge would at the end of two days of this kind of evidence, submit a line of questions to the jury, and the jury by this time would be so completely mixed up that they would have lost the point entirely, and come back with a statement all worth nothing, and the result would be the poor old lady would go out with a judgment against her instead of for her. I would advise her to keep her money and keep out of court.

So much for Aesculapius and so much for expert evidence. I have been at a loss to know what kind of nonsense I should talk to-night, because to attempt to be serious would perhaps be more in order if I were capable of taking part, but I cannot be serious after this luxurious dinner. It did occur to me that it might not be out of place for me just to say a few words in connection with the evidence of medical men. I would like to relate a little story or two that have the particular merit of being true if not interesting.

With regard to the evidence of medical men, I do not know what your experience has been in this part of the Province, but in Western Ontario it so happens that some ten or so years ago there were a number of very interesting cases in which medical men found themselves in considerable numbers in the witness box. However, there developed in the western part of the Province some very clever witnesses. By clever, I mean that in the proper sense of the term. Among the lot was one who was a graduate of Queen's, Dr. A. P. Harvey, of Wyoming. He was a wonderful man in the witness-box. His particular strength lay partly in his ready repartee in the