

I have been practicing all night." While thus lying ill Curran was visited by a friend, Father O'Leary, who also loved his joke. "I wish, O'Leary," said Curran to him abruptly, "that you had the keys of heaven." "Why, Curran?" "Because you could let me in," said the facetious counsellor. "It would be much better for you Curran," said the good humored priest, "that I had the keys of the other place, because I could then let you out."

LEGAL MISCELLANY.

VACATION ELOQUENCE.—The tedium of the Vacation Court on Tuesday was pleasantly relieved by an all too brief incident in which Mr. Oswald, Q.C., M.P., chiefly figured. He had pressed his point on Mr. Justice Matthew with plusquam-Oswaldian persistence till at last the judge repeated several times that he would hear him no longer. "My lord," said Mr. Oswald as a parting shot, "in vacation counsel is very often placed in a very difficult position." "And so is the judge sometimes," said Mr. Justice Matthew, amid general laughter. "You can't score off Matthew," somebody observed.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

*

A PECULIAR JUROR.—Says the *Pall Mall Gazette*: "It is mentioned that the juror apparently was suffering from bad feet, as both his boots were cut at the top; and this conjecture may account to some extent for his rather illogical irritation. He had helped satisfactorily to find the verdict at an inquest held at the London hospital, but he then lifted up his voice and demanded to be told why he had been taken from his wife and children to come there. Mr. Wynne Baxter did not tell him that it was an Englishman's proud prerogative. He just asked his officer, and discovered that the protesting juror had actually volunteered to serve as a

substitute for another man. But the juror arose once more, and, waving his stick, insisted that they should not bring him there. If they did Mr. Baxter would have some dynamite put under him—"perhaps," he added, by a prudent afterthought. Then the coroner discovered that he had done exactly the same thing once before, and gave orders that he was not to be admitted to the Court in future. Now this was exactly what the juror had been looking for, and a fellow juror, feeling that something more was required, went up to the man outside and told him that he was lucky not to have been committed. But the coroner knew what he was about; for the injured juror explained that the slightest movement on the part of a policeman would have been the signal for him to tear the Court up. "His fellow jurors expressed disgust at his conduct"; but this was harmless, and did not call for any tearing up.

*

A PECULIAR LITIGATION.—It seems that one of William Penn's descendants has been at law with the City of Easton, Penn. The great Quaker deeded to that community a site for a Court-house. Why a peaceable law-shunning Quaker should have done this we cannot imagine, any more than we could imagine why he should have deeded them a site for an