

FLOTSAM AND JETSAM.

for which he tenders a fee. The physician hands a piece of paper to the patient, purporting to be a written order for certain goods, called drugs, which order is filled by a merchant or apothecary. The payment of the fee and the delivery of the goods or drugs terminates the verbal contract, and the druggist keeps the prescription as evidence that the contract has been fulfilled as far as he is concerned. The druggist can, if he so please, on his own responsibility, renew the drugs, for he is but a merchant, and has a perfect right to sell drugs to any one and in any shape. He need not keep the prescription, nor is he bound to give a copy, but, should error occur, he has no protection in case of suit. From this it would appear that a prescription is but an order for drugs, and the delivery of the drugs settles the matter."—*Washington Law Reporter*.

BOTH the new Lord Chancellor and the new Attorney-General are men who have worked their way to the top through the dust and heat of the profession. Sir Farrar Herschell's father was at the end of his days the incumbent of a proprietary chapel at Kilburn, having passed through several stages of religious doubt, and finally become a clergyman of the Church of England. His son, until he rapidly came to the front on the Northern Circuit, was a contributor to the law newspapers. Mr. Russell began his professional life as a solicitor in Belfast, where he was the partner of the well-known Mr. John Rea, whose extraordinary talents were extinguished by an excitable temper and eccentric habits, and who put an end to his life in 1831. The idea always prevailed in Ireland that Mr. John Rea was a far abler man than his partner. Mr. John Morley, the new Chief Secretary for Ireland, was called to the Bar two years after his colleague on the woolsack, but did not practise. Mr. Arnold Morley, the new "Whip," has been at the Bar twelve years, and went the Midland Circuit. Many Chancellors of the Exchequer have been lawyers before Sir William Harcourt, including Mr. Lowe, Mr. Spencer Perceval, and Mr. William Pitt. Perceval, like the New Chancellor of the Exchequer, had been a law-officer. Mr. Childers breaks the practice which has prevailed of late years of having a lawyer at the Home Office.—*Ex.*

A LAW STUDENT WHO OUGHT TO BE A LAWYER.—I fell across an amusing story the other day in Madame Adam's interesting book, *La Patrie Hongroise*. Hungary, says Madame Adam, swarms with barristers. It is the ambition of the Hun-

garian peasant to make one of his sons an advocate, as it is the ambition of the Breton and the Irish peasant to make one son a priest. The son of a small farmer in the neighbourhood of Pesth was sent by his father to the law school of the town, but either from want of parts or application, was plucked in the qualifying examination. Not daring to return home empty handed, after all the money that had been spent on his education, he forged a legal diploma. The father, however, was not so ignorant as not to be aware that such diplomas are always written on parchment *Kutya-ber*—"dog-skin" in Hungarian. "Why is your certificate not made out on *Kutya-ber*?" asked the old man. "The fact is, father," answered the youth, "that there are more barristers than dogs in Hungary, and so there is not enough *Kutya-ber* to make diplomas for us all."—*London Life*.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE.—The numbers of the *Living Age* for April 10th and 17th contain "The Relations of History and Geography," by James Bryce, and Newman & Arnold, *Contemporary*; "About Kensington Gore, and the Rosettis," *Fortnightly*; "In French Prisons," by Prince Kropotkin, *Nineteenth Century*; "Ireland under her own Parliament," *National Review*; "Musings without Method," *Blackwood*; "A Pilgrimage to Sinai," *Leisure Hour*; "Reminiscences of my Later Life," by Mary Howitt, *Good Words*; "Jewish Folk-Medicine," *Spectator*; "Lying as a Fine Art," *Saturday Review*; "Dutch Skating Grounds," *St. James's Gazette*; "Queen Victoria's Keys," *Chambers*; "Of the Writing of Letters," *All the Year Round*; "Indian Death Customs," *Knowledge*; with instalments of "Ambrose Malet," "The Haunted Jungle," and "The Light at the Farmhouse," and Poetry.

For fifty-two numbers of sixty-four large pages each (or more than 3,300 pages a year) the subscription price (\$8) is low; while for \$10.50 the publishers offer to send any one of the American \$2.00 monthlies or weeklies with the *Living Age* for a year, both postpaid. Littell & Co., Boston, are the publishers.

WANTED.

LAW STUDENT, IN GOOD TORONTO Office. No salary. Apply by letter to care of Publishers of CANADA LAW JOURNAL, 5 Jordan Street, Toronto.