may have been done in order that there might remain a standard of the works in the land. It is more probable, however, that these classics carved on stone were safer from destruction at the hands of vandals than would be the case were they preserved on paper or wood.—Philadelphia Record.

Following precedents.—One of the Judges of the Colorado Supreme Court recently took exception to a slavish following of precedents. In a case before him he quoted the quaint philosophy of Sam Walter Foss, who wrote some well known lines familiar to most New York lawyers who have to use a queer winding street in that great city. We have only place for a few of them:—

One day through the primeval wood A calf walked home, as good calves should: And left a trail all bent askew, A crooked trail, as all calves do. Since then, three hundred years have fled. And, I infer, the calf is dead, But still he left behind his trail. And thereby hangs my moral tale.

And many then wound in and out,
And bent and turned and dodged about,
And uttered words of righteous wrath,
Because 'twas such a crooked path;
But still they followed—do not laugh—
The first migrations of that calf;
And through this winding woodway stalked
Because he wabbled when he walked.

A hundred thousand men were led By one calf near three centuries dead. They followed still his crooked way, And lost one hundred years a day; For thus such reverence is lent To well-established precedent. A moral lesson this might teach. Were I ordained and called to preach.