

for apprehending a rescue or escape. A correspondent of the *Law Times* mentions a case in 1864, where three men, arrested at the instance of the United States, with a view to their extradition on the charge of piracy, were kept handcuffed for three days, during the hearing before the Court of Queen's Bench on a *habeas corpus*, and were only freed from their irons when the Court gave judgment for their discharge from custody.

LEGAL ETIQUETTE.—The *Spectator* has an article on the rules of etiquette observed by the English bar. Some of them are rather fanciful, not to say absurd. Thus, a barrister is not allowed to go into the coffee-room of a hotel while on circuit. "It is not every circuit that allows its members to go inside a hotel. On the Western Circuit, we believe, barristers are still compelled to take lodgings." "As for a barrister dining with an attorney, that is a high crime and misdemeanour, which, in one instance, was visited by a fine of five guineas." "A barrister must wear a black waistcoat. He must not bring a blue bag into Court. He must not buy a red bag. A red bag must be given him by a Q.C., and he must pay a great deal more than its value to the wine fund of the mess." "Some say a barrister may not tell an attorney that he is coming on the circuit where the attorney lives; others add that he may not ask a friend or relation to tell an attorney that he is coming on that circuit, or ask a friend to ask an attorney to give him business. If a friend chooses to do this of his own accord, there is no harm in it. But you may not jog your friend's memory. If you want a place under Government, there is no harm in asking for it, in getting others to ask for it, in asking others to get others to ask for it. A barrister may move all his friends and acquaintances to procure him an assistant commissionership at the rate of five guineas a day. But a guinea brief is far more valuable and more sacred, and must be adored in silence."

RHYMED DEED.—The following is an ancient rhymed deed:—

"I, John O'Gauut,
Do give and do grant
To Roger Burgoyne,
And the heirs of his loin,
Both Sutton and Putton,
Until the world's rotten.
There is no seal within this roof,
And so I seal it with my tooth."

A FASTIDIOUS JUDGE.—At the last sitting of the Tunbridge County Court, the judge, Mr. J. F. Lonsdale, made the following observations: In consequence of several parties having business in the court coming in their working apparel, he wished to state that all persons who came to that court, which was the Queen's court, should be properly dressed, and not in their working clothes, and had they any claim for expenses he should disallow them. He considered the court had dwindled down in this respect as bad as the old court of conscience. Of course, if parties had no better clothes to put on they were to be pitied, but generally speaking persons when they went out on the slightest occasion put on their best clothes. Very frequently people came to the County Court just as if they had been fetched out of the street to a police court. It was very disrespectful to himself, and very annoying to a well-dressed person, to sit beside a miller or a baker who was in his working clothes. He certainly should be very strict in this matter in future, and should most decidedly disallow any person expenses who came to court dressed in a manner which he considered was disrespectful to himself and the court. — It is difficult to believe that Mr. Lonsdale was in earnest when he decreed that nobody should come into his presence unless clothed in his "Sunday best." A baker, hot from the bakehouse, a miller, fresh from the mill, is not a pleasant neighbor in a crowded court; still less so is a chimney-sweep; but courts of justice are for all classes and all callings, and the well-dressed and the fastidious must submit to an occasional dusting of their coats, or offending of their noses, in return for the