

THE LAWYER AND THE COMMISSIONER

THIS sounds rather like the commencement of one of Aesop's Fables, but it isn't—anyhow, the story is quite as amusing as anything that the writer ever gave to the world. It is very seldom that a lawyer goes in for a law-suit on his own account, but it has been left for Mr. Ede to step in, where most lawyers fear to tread—probably from their intimate know-



"HIS HONOR"

ledge of the glorious uncertainty of wordy warfare. Once upon a time Her Majesty's representative in Canada honored Calgary with a visit, and Mr. Ede, amongst others, proceeded to the depot to honor this representative by his presence, but, according to some people, he placed himself in a too prominent position and was "pushed back," as Commissioner Herchmer says, and "savagely assaulted," as Mr. Ede states. Then Mr. Ede brings a civil action against the Commissioner for "assault, arrest and false imprisonment," which case being buried somewhere or other for about a year, burst forth in all its glory and importance before Judge Rouleau, on Tuesday morning. Mr. Ede was the first witness called, and took the floor of the house—lawyers apparently don't have to demean themselves by going into the witness-box. His evidence certainly led one to suppose that a most outrageous assault had been committed. We did not envy the plaintiff's half-hour in the hands of Mr. Davis, the defendant's counsel.



THE CLERK

seemed to be the most popular, although the one we give below excited most interest. From Mr. Ede's evidence it appears that a bloody tragedy very nearly marred the festivities on that day, for the plaintiff stated that if he hadn't contained a grip over his temper, and if he had had anything in his hand he would have felt like braining the Commissioner.



THE DEFENDANT

It is awful to contemplate what would have happened, had Mr. Ede held, instead of the grip on his temper, a weapon. From some of his answers, one would suppose the plaintiff was an Irishman. In answer to Mr. Davis as to where the Commissioner came from, he replied "he popped up, as if he'd fallen from the clouds"; again he said, "the Commissioner was the space between him (the witness) and the Governor-General." Mr. Ede must have a great memory, for he told the court that he could draw as good a diagram in 20 years hence, the scene having been so impressed on his mind, and we certainly do Mr. Ede the credit to say, we unhesitatingly believe this statement. Since listening to the evidence, we never leave the house without first making sure that our face is not "flushed," lest in any future law action we may have it might be brought up in evidence against us. Our artist gives a few prominent "heads" seen around the court during the trial.



THE SHERIFF

After considerable pressing Mr. Ede admitted that he was a lawyer, which fact, however, did not seem in any way to prejudice the jury against him. The case might be called the history of diagrams, as nearly every witness drew wonderful hieroglyphics, with dots and crosses and strokes, on bits of paper, which were all understood to have some bearing on the case.

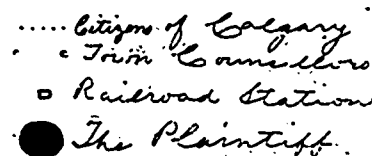


DEFT'S. COUNSEL



THE JUNIOR

We were not fortunate enough to obtain a sketch of the plaintiff, but were favored with a glance at a sketch made by the plaintiff himself, which gives a graphic description of the locale of this *cause celebre*. The following reproduction from the sketch referred to, will be at once recognized by all who were present on the occasion referred to. The like-



nesses show the relative prominence and importance of the various figures delineated, according to the artists own views. * * * Verdict for defendant.