

fifteen dollars and costs over the telephone, and Bristol promised to send a check for the amount by the first mail.—*Law Notes.*

INJURIA SINE DAMNO.—A correspondent writes from St. Louis that a husky Ethiopian recently came into his office, and exhibiting a scalp wound about three inches long on top of his head, wanted to know if he could "git anything foh dis heah." In response to a query from the lawyer he explained: "Well, boss, it was like dis: Ah was wuking down by dis heah new buildin' an' a fo'poun' brick fell off'n de sixteenth story an' hit me smack on top de haid." "It is discouraging to be obliged to add," writes our correspondent, "that a grasping and heartless construction company, although admitting the facts and their liability, refused to pay more than ten dollars, on the ground that the evidence failed to disclose any material damage."

Those who knew the forceful and practical prelate referred to, ante p. 613, will see how true to life is the story there related. Dr. Parkin in his preface to the life of Chief Justice Robinson, the life-long friend of Dr. Strachan, speaks of the latter as "a man whose masculine intellect has left a profound impression upon the educational, ecclesiastical and political life of Upper Canada." Many anecdotes are told of him. One recently related to the writer of the article referred to shewed that "totes" alluded to the other night by that other masterful and genial prelate, the Bishop of London, were not as common amongst the clergy in Bishop Strachan's time as they are now. Some one told him that one of the clergymen in his diocese was too fond of his toddy, alleging that he bought his whiskey by the gallon. "Hoots, mon," answered the Bishop, "more fule he, I buy mine by the bar-r-el."