butor at present finds in penetrating the charmed circle of journalistic success well be tenfold increased. It is stated that action in the case of *Macdonald* v. The National Review was taken at the instance of the Society of Authors. We doubt whether that excellent body has gained anything better than a Pyrrhic victory, in which the conquerors will ultimately lose more than the vanquished defendant.—Law Journal.

THE LATE JUDGE EDDIS.—We make some extracts from an obituary notice in the English Law Journal of the above gentleman, who was a brother of Mr. H. W. Eddis, F.S.A., a wellknown accountant in this city. The writer says: "Judge Eddis, who, on the 23rd ult., fell a victim to a sudden attack of pneumonia, was one of the oldest County Court judges in the country. He died at the ripe age of seventy-six, after being actively connected with the law for forty-eight years. His death was singularly sudden and sad. He arrived at Stoke Bishop Vicarage, the residence of his brother-in-law, the Rev. David Wright, apparently in excellent health for so old a man, and with every prospect of spending the Whitsun vacation in a pleasant fashion. Suddenly, however, pneumonia set in, and after three days' illness he passed away. His loss has been keenly felt, not only by a large circle of private friends, but by members of the profession who practised before him. He was courtesy personified on the Bench. Not once during the ten years he presided at the Clerkenwell County Court was he known to wound a single practitioner with a sneer. He was courteous and chatty; but these qualities never descended into what Tennyson has called 'oily courtesy and garrulous ease.' There was something almost fatherly in his treatment of forensic beginners, so attentively did he listen to their speeches, and so tenderly did he treat their arguments. His patience appeared to be inexhaustible. Even the most loquacious suitor in person found it very hard to find its limits. He would listen to his long-drawn story with a judicial calm worthy of higher things. He was called to the Bar at Lincoln's Inn in 1845. Devoting himself to Chancery work, he acquired a considerable practice as an equity draftsman and conveyancer, and latterly enjoyed one of the best practices in Lincoln's Inn. He was distinguished as a stuff-gownsman for