Mr. Lewis, the assistant of Mr. Wickersham, Attorney-General of the United States, was recently elected to a membership in the American Bar Association by the executive committee. Mr. Lewis, being a coloured man, racial difficulties arose after the election, bringing up for discussion the most embarrassing problem in the United States. The end of the race question in that country is not yet; but a writer in the Central Law Journal appears to deal with it in a wise and statesmanlike manner when he says: "It is certainly unfortunate that such a problem should have been thus thrust upon the American Bar Association without any warning and without a full disclosure of the real situation. We have no wish to discuss the question of social equality of the races. There have been many wise words and some very unwise words used by parties discussing this, at least very delicate, problem. The consensus of opinion, north and south, and concurred in by the best leaders of the coloured race, is that for the present at least it will be for the best interest of both races to remain separate and distinct socially and that politically and industrial liberty and equality is all that can be expected under present conditions. With this apparent solution of a difficult problem acquiesced in by conservative statesmen and leaders in both races, it is hardly less than a calamity for anyone to reopen this controversy without greater occasion therefor than was presented by the facts in the Lewis case."

We notice that a newspaper published in the Canadian metropolis has decided to reject in the future all patent medicine advertisements. We are glad to hear that other newspapers are likely to follow their example. Everything tending to clean newspapers is worthy of note and commendation.

A strange scene was enacted in Dundee police court, recently. The prisoner, upon receiving a sentence of nine months' hard labour, clapped his hands and began a step dance in the dock which he kept up until he was stopped. Addressing the judge, he said, "Thank you, my lord, may ye live long and die happy. I'm perfectly satisfied."

Crawford—"I don't believe in the execution of boy murd-

Crabshaw—"There's no fear of that. They're old men before the courts have finally decided their cases."—Brooklyn Life.