

The Legislature admitted him by 37 Vic, Cap. 29. Beaufort Henry Vidal, was admitted by 37 Vic, Cap. 102. He did not serve his apprenticeship for the full time. The reason in his case being stated, *that he was a warrior* "and held a commission in the army." He could not have been much of a lawyer, however much of a warrior he was, as we searched the Law Reports in vain for traces of his skill in his altered sphere. Perhaps he has gone to a better place. John Wright had been employed in an English law office, and on coming to Canada thought it would be real nice to practise before the Supreme Court of Judicature. So far as can be learned, John Wright did not worry himself by serving any Canadian lawyer, doubtless "he knew enough." The Legislature admitted him to the same privilege that I ask for. See 37 Vic, Cap. 103. Mr. Francis Elkington Jr., of Kingston also, comes next for consideration. Now, judging from the above, gentlemen seem to have applied quite frequently for the act of grace I ask for, but they have been luckier than I have been, for in each instance "they came, and saw and conquered." I have made my second application; I expect to get my bill now, but after all, "without wealth or influence" the result of an application to the Legislature is somewhat like a horse race, or like a woman's temper, "mighty on aartin." However, I am satisfied that I am asking only for simple justice, and I will keep right on asking, session by session till I get it, altho' I lose a leg. But enough of this. To resume our consideration of Mr. Elkington's case, this gentleman seems to have been a lawyer, coming to Canada about 1834, and was engaged as a lawyer's clerk for twelve months, when a happy thought struck him that he would apply to the Legislature to be allowed to run a legal mill on his own account. Accordingly he did so, and the Legislature admitted him to the same privileges that I crave. See 38 Vic. The case of "your own George William Ross," shews what a kind and indulgent Legislature can do for *those they love*. Our mutual friend, Mr. Ross, having been ten long, weary years a member of Parliament, it was felt that, amongst other things, this should be done for him, accordingly he was admitted to the same privilege that I ask. See Act 46 Vic, Cap. 72. I am not a member of Parliament myself, but "Bar'us is willing," what say ye? However, in confidence, I may tell you that being a working man of a quiet, modest, retiring nature, I would rather be immured, for say twelve months, in some respectable, healthy jail in company with the Bible, Shakespeare, Milton and Burns, than do a ten years' term in the Legislature. However, gentlemen, I place myself in your hands, I am entirely at your service. If you think I can serve you in the Legislature, just say the word and I shall "obey the call." In looking over the Statutes for 1889, I find that a Mr. Pope (William Walter), was granted an Act such as I desire. On reference to the Act I find that the reason that he got passed was "the old, old story," namely, poverty, and thereby not being able to serve an apprenticeship to a Canadian lawyer for nothing. However, Billy had one circumstance in his favor, he was a clerk in the employment of Lawyer John Bell, who acts as Solicitor for the Grand Trunk Railway, another monopoly.

Let us turn to the case of Delos R. Davis. Delos is a colored gentleman who had been teaching the young idea how to shoot for some four years, when a happy thought struck him, he would like to be a full-fledged lawyer. He had never served any apprenticeship; but this did not deter the festive Delos. He made application and was admitted to the privileges I crave by 47 Vic, Cap. 94. But I fear Delos is a little bit of a hog, for I find our worthy colored brother, in two years from his admission, *boos up serenely from below* to the Legislature. This time he wants to be a Barrister, and, "lucky dog" that he is, the Legislature kindly granted his request. See 49 Vic, Cap. 93.

Now friends, it is significant, and please note.—THE LAW SOCIETY NEVER OPPOSED ANY OF THESE FIFTEEN APPLICATIONS. *But the Law Society oppose me.*

The Law Society are wise in their generation in selecting their victim. Had they, for example, treated a wild, reckless Irishman like Peter Ryan, as they have done me—a patient, long-suffering Scotchman—why, Peter would have fallen upon them,—he would have smote them,—he would have torn their hair; and after Peter had done with them, the only traces left of the Law Society would be a huge tombstone, on which cruel Peter would be writing the following epitaph:—

HIC JACET LAW SOCIETY,

WHO LIED IN LIFE,

NOW LIE IN DEATH,

EMBRACING, IN THE REALMS OF HADES,

THE LAWYERS WHO HAVE GONE BEFORE,

"AND THEY NEVER WOULD BE MISSED."

Peter meanwhile, as he surveyed the result of his handiwork, would be singing to himself—

"The still, small voice is a singing comic songs within me,  
And *all* is peace and joy."

This writing is not for the purpose of finding any fault with the Law Society, which is a close and powerful Trades Union, seeking to live up to its privileges. As you know, many of the ablest and most powerful members of the Legislature are members of this Trades Union. The three great monopolies in this country are "The Grand Trunk Railway, the Canadian Pacific Railway, and the Law Society of Upper Canada." I am told that it is almost hopeless for me to get justice at the Legislature except I am supported by one or other of these Corporations, or "have influ-