

according to the personnel of the board. On the occasion when a young gentleman named M—— presented himself as a candidate, Judge D——, whose mental habit presented a strange admixture of irascibility and boisterous good-humor, occupied the chair. Upon him fell the duty of examining the students in real property law. Something early in the day had ruffled his temper and rendered him antipathetic to the unhappy young men arraigned before him. If there was any one branch of law of which it could be said that M—— knew less than of another, it was that appertaining to tenures, and the worthy Judge's hostile manner was just about knocking what little he knew of it completely out of his head, and so losing him his chance to pass, when his ready wit came to his aid and ended his *mauvais quart d'heure*. "Sir," said the Judge, "your definition of a special estate in fee tail is very imperfect, but can you give me an example of a 'base fee?'" For one awful moment to M—— this seemed the end of all things, but suddenly a bright idea struck him, and, with a significant smile irradiating his features, he thrust his hand into his trousers' pocket and jingled together a few coins that happened to be therein. The Judge's keen sense of humour immediately grasped the import of the act, and, laughing vociferously, he cried: "You'll do, Mr. M——, you'll do; go up and sign the roll!" M—— became one of the best known counsel at *nisi prius* in the province, and was subsequently appointed to a Judgeship.

Ottawa.

CHARLES MORSE.

We make no apology for publishing the following, written by Capt. Clive-Phillips Wolley, and first published in the *Colonist*, B.C. No son of the Sea Queen has ever sung more stirring strains.

THE SEA QUEEN.

She wakes ! in the furthest West, the murmur has reached our ears :
 She wakes ! in the furthest East, the Russian listens and fears :
 She wakes ! the ravens clamor, the winds cry overhead,
 The wandering waves take up the cry, "She wakes whom nations dread !"