

der to day—as the man in Chicago wondered, when on a tomb he read in a churchyard of the Fair City :

HERE LIES  
John Blackstone Smith,  
AN HONEST MAN,  
and  
A LAWYER.

His wonder lessened at last, construing the startling inscription ; yet it was strange, he thought, that such uncongenial fellows, enemies all their lives, should in death at last be united. So he asked of the first passer-by, " Why were *these two men* buried together ?"

Be pleased to believe me to be, with the highest consideration (though I cannot claim to be French), yours and a servant of

THEMIS.

---

#### GENERAL NOTES.

**JESSEL ON THE BENCH.**—"Jessel," says an old friend, " was a man who knew everything and had done everything. One day in the Rolls, Chitty (now Mr. Justice Chitty) was arguing, and the difficulty of milking a cow somehow came up. Says Chitty : "There can be no difficulty in so simple an operation ; no special skill is needed." " Mr. Chitty," said the Master of the Rolls, " did you ever try to milk a cow ?" " No, my lord, I can't say I ever did." " Well, I have, and can tell you that it's a very difficult thing to do the first time ; and milking a cow requires considerable special skill." Two or three days before he finally gave up sitting his family were asking him to rest, and not encounter the worry of a hard day in court. " Oh, to-morrow," he said, " Bowen [now Lord Justice] is going to sit with me, and I shall have quite an easy day, since he is some assistance, and doesn't need continually to be kept from going wrong."—*Law Times*.

**"MOANING AT THE BAR."**—When Sir James Fitzjames Stephen, under circumstances that are still fresh in the public mind, resigned his judicial position, he took a semi-public farewell from bench and bar. It was a dismal enough scene and