

A COURT OF JUSTICE.

As my schoolhouse in Chatham was situated near the centre of the township, a Magistrate's Court was held there at regular intervals, the magistrates at that time being Mr. Greece, of Stonefield, Mr. Cushing, of Chatham, and Mr. Brown, of Brownsburgh.

The cases brought before that court were sometimes of an interesting and amusing character. On one occasion a defendant brought Mr. Jones, a lame lawyer (who drove in a low carriage) from St. Andrews, who brought with him as big a bag of law books as if he were to plead before the Supreme Court. When he had spread out his books with his quotations carefully marked, and had begun his argument, Mr. Greece, a blunt but well educated Englishman (the very picture of John Bull), stopped him short by remarking: "Mr. Jones, this is not a court of *Law*, but a court of *Justice*. If you have anything to say as to the justice of your client's case, we will hear you; but as for your law books we will not listen to them." Mr. Jones persisted for some time, but it was no use, and he finally bundled his books into his bag and took his departure in very ill humour.

HON. ISAAC BUCHANAN.

When I began the publication of the *Canadian Merchants' Magazine*, in 1857, many who had a panacea for Canada's ills contributed to its pages; among others Isaac Buchanan, of Hamilton, then one of the largest importers in Canada, and head of the firm of Buchanan, Harris & Co., of Montreal, Hamilton and London. He was then an advocate