

of the Seine. It is well known that the railway companies of France will convey a bicycle over any distance for a very small sum, without insisting on the machine being securely packed up. This is a great boon to the cyclist who rides a considerable distance out of town, and one that he largely avails himself of. A Mdlle. Christol has had to sue the Railway Compagnie de l'Est for damage done to her machine during its transport from Nancy to Paris. She claimed 800f. damages, and has gained the day, but must remain satisfied with 250f., the sum awarded her by the

Court. In giving judgment it remarked, that the frequency with which bicycles are carried unpacked on railway lines without sustaining injury clearly proves that their fragility cannot be put forward as bringing them under the head of articles for which a carrier cannot be held responsible. Furthermore, as the company contracted without reserve to carry the machine in the condition in which it was presented, they must be held liable for the damage. It will be interesting to see how the English Courts settle this point when it comes before them.—From *Law Notes*.

JUDGMENT SUMMONS' COURT.

Those of our readers who have had disappointments in the Judgment Summons' Court—as what lawyer has not?—will read with interest an account of how matters are conducted in the old country in a Court of much the same constitution. The following account is taken from the "D. T." in its "London day by day column." Apart from the application it has to an important branch of legal procedure in Ontario, *The Barrister* thinks the whole account has a droll humour worth the reproduction itself: "Mrs. Elijah Solly lost her husband's case entirely owing to a desire to honour the Whitechapel County Court by looking smart. She wore a magnificent garden hat, and a charming blouse with lap-pets and falbalas, and when she said that her husband could not pay the little sum he owed to Mr. Mark Liebermann, the Judge

eyed her finery and said, 'Why do you come to Court dressed like that and tell me you cannot pay? Look at your blouse! It must take a little fortune to keep that up.' 'I wash them myself,' replied the lady. 'Do you mean to tell me that you get them up in that elaborate fashion yourself?' 'I do,' said Mrs. Solly, with some pride. 'Where did you get that hat?' continued the remorseless Rhadamanthus. 'I made it myself,' was the answer. 'I suppose you didn't make the feathers?' was his Honour's next suggestion. The witness admitted that she was not equal to that task. 'Is it not ridiculous,' exclaimed Judge Bacon, 'to come to Court dressed like that, and say you cannot pay? You must, of course, wear clothes, but there is no need to dress like that. It is ridiculous.' 'They didn't cost much,' retorted the lady. 'Don't talk nonsense,' continued his Honour. 'What! Feathers and