

DAMNUM ABSQUE INJURIA ;

OR,

THE BEAVER'S DYING KICK.

(See *Grand Trunk v. Beaver*, ante p. 214 ; and see ante vol. 29, p. 580.)

Alas ! alas ! I won my cause
 In both the courts below,
 But now at last in Court Supreme
 I've got a "knock-out" blow.
 It seems that I've been wrong alway
 In all that I have done,
 And now I've got to pay straightway
 Most dearly for my fun.
 When asked to hand my ticket up,
 'Twas wrong to say, "I can't" ;
 When asked to pay a second time,
 'Twas wrong to say, "I st 'n't !"
 'Twas wrong to think myself abused
 When dumped out of the train,
 'Twas wrong, quite wrong, when I refused
 To smother up my pain.
 'Twas wrong, quite wrong, I find too late,
 To get into a fury,
 And try the company "to slate"
 Before a tender jury.
 Now all my grief, and hopes of gain
 For cuffs and kicks endured,
 I'm told are both misspent and vain,
 And really quite absurd ;
 And in compendious legal phrase,
 My case at last 's boiled down,
 "*Damnum absque injuria*,"
 The court said, with a frown—
 "The *damnum* you have suffered, sir,
 Is *ab injuria*,
 And for such *damnum*, you must know,
 Defendants need not pay."

A PATENTEE recently protected a small domestic appliance. Some time afterward a too enterprising antiquary, ransacking the tombs of Egypt, turned up a similar appliance, which he considers to have been in use three thousand years ago. This discovery, in the opinion of an expert, vitiates the letters patent recently granted, inasmuch as the invention for which protection was therein granted was not new and original.—*Law Gazette*.