

Humor of the Canadian Bar.

B. B. O——, Q.C., is minutely describing to the Court of Appeal the method in which a certain house was lifted from its position and was found elsewhere. The Chief Justice with his usual desire to master details plied the Q.C., with questions: And now Mr. O. on what do you say he raised it? Mr. O.—On four jacks my lord. One scintillating flash of intelligence passed between the counsel and the Chief justice, but the rest of the court failed to fathom the metaphor.

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Mr. Sh—y, Q.C., was pressing with his usual force and earnestness for the discharge of his client (a woman) from custody. He pointed out that the unfortunate lady was not primarily liable, that her son was the principal debtor, and that his client's misfortunes were due to the son's unfilial conduct. Mr. O—— remarks, *sotto voce*, to Mr. Sh—y, "This poor woman was confined on a previous occasion for a period of nine months on account of this same boy." Mr. Sh—y jumps at the chance for a powerful climax to his address, and goes on, "And my lords, my learned friend, Mr. O——, informs me, knowing the parties very well as he does, that this poor woman was confined on a previous occasion for a period of nine months on account of this same boy." Tableau!

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H. C. J.—Motion for judgment on action for construction of will and administration bequest "to the Sisters of Charity of Hamilton." Counsel against bequest argued that inasmuch as there is no such incorporation or association as the Sisters of Charity the bequest is void. Hamilton counsel endeavoring to support bequest, argues that it may be good as a

bequest to individuals in Hamilton answering the description of Sisters of Charity. Toronto counsel opposing the bequest, said: "So far as I am aware charity only had originally two sisters, viz., faith and hope, and these ladies ceased to reside in Hamilton many years ago."

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Mr. O——, Q.C., is gently worming information out of a well known Toronto money lender with regard to a certain mortgage and its rate of interest. Q. "Six per cent., I suppose, M——?" A. "No, not six." Q. "Was it seven then?" A. "No." Q. "Surely not eight, Mr. ——?" A. "No, not eight per cent." Q. "Well, Mr. ——, you surprise me—what was the rate?" A. "Two per cent. a month." Pause. Mr. O——, "Do you think it possible that by some singular misadventure you happened to be circumscribed in your youth?"

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BARRIE ASSIZE.—Pat had just given his evidence in chief, Mr. Mc——, Q.C., was about to open his fires of cross-examination upon Pat. The learned and not a little dreaded Q.C. was slowly advancing towards the box, arranging his gown and clearing his throat. The witness, realizing what was in store for him and overcome with apprehension, turned to the judge and flung out the following: "Yer Honor, every word I have been sayin' is the God's truth, and if I say anything else when Mr. Mc—— is talking to me it'll be a bloody lie."

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Can Photographs Lie?

It seems from the following note in the *Chicago Legal News*, signed by the initials of our learned friend Judge Bradwell, that this question must be