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Hoping those of loyal heart and loyal tongue, and calling boldly upon their shoulders, constitutional and decollationistic requisites, the legal fraternity at the Chief Justice's lawn was sure to hail the new Chief as "Chieftain" and then as "Chancellor," the latter title being a masterpiece of cheek. The new Chief, with a flourish of speech as ever, his figure having grown more robust during the past month, was a sight to be seen. His hair, once a beacon of conviviality, is now a source of amusement, and his hair has certainly grown a great deal more saucy.

Representative Men

Among the many who thronged the platform were representatives of the highest professional, official, commercial, Parliamentary, military, and business sections of the community. They were welcomed by the Hon. J. G. Rees, the Attorney-General (Hon. H. H. Horsley), the Deputy Attorney-General, Mr. Justice Murray, and M. J. B. Buchanan, with their associates. The Lord Mayor, Mr. O'Loughlin, the Mayor of Adelaide, Mr. A. A. Simpson, and the Vice-Chancellor, Professors Scating, Darley, zest, and Brown, and Sir John, were personalities of note. P. B. N. W. K. N. and A. W. P. W. K. C. R. C. K. C. represented the legal fraternity, and the Home Secretary (representing the Justice), Sir Edwin Smith, and a large company of members of Parliament, and of the legal profession, representatives of commerce and manufacturers, were all present.

The Homecoming

Sir Samuel Way was accompanied by Mrs. Campbell (a sister), and Major H. S. Smith, and his son, Capt. H. E. Smith. At Adelaide he was joined by Mr. J. G. Rees, and the party was, of course, a large company. At the terminus were Mr. J. C. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Bynum, Messrs. A. W. and C. N. Moore, and Mrs. Leonard, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Downer. The Chief Justice motored to Monte Carlo, North Adelaide, where he reported himself remarkably well, considering the length and tediousness of the journey home.

"The Cultivation of Oblivion."

[By our Special Reporter]

"I felt when you came, gentlemen," said the Hon. Mr. Justice to reporters at Monte Carlo on Thursday afternoon, "that I should be compelled to cancel your assignment. The result has fully justified me. There is no supposition here, sir. And there are severe pains— which are anything but delightful in the case of joints. It is a matter of neuritis, in fact. The animation afforded by your company is not to be despised. I shall be thoroughly glad when it has ceased its manifestations."

The Best of a Bad Job.

The esteemed "Chief" was practically an old self, with a goatee, and that empty sleeve to his dress coat. He was fingering a volume, wrapped, and bound. He was looking rather a dull show of this sort of thing. Some late in life to reconstruct, some late in life to reconstruct, some late in life to reconstruct, in the matter of the services of one—and that a lazy one, as a substitute for an interesting and scarce yet a tedious job of business.
Clearing the Slate...

"Now, Sir, you have a story to tell concerning the event that took place yesterday." "If you think my experiences of any interest, yes. I was so unfortunate as to find myself the victim of sarcasms—a bitter and humiliating experience. But I knew, you know. It had attacked my upper left joint above the elbow. I detected this growth only about the middle of April, but the operation is of Lady Way. I consulted several Adelaide practitioners on the advisabilities and risks of an operation. To state it briefly, I decided to take the risk, and with Sir Alexander McCormick, of N York, before leaving, however, I wished to wipe the slate clean, so far as was possible. Put my thoughts from my mind several pressing matters just covered, and I felt myself free for the operation. A matter at issue was the question of my health for such an ordeal. Ano Dornan tells you, you know, and I am in my seventy-ninth year. More recently I had severe attacks of angina pectoris some 12 months before. These were considered the cause of my weakness.

As From Sleep...

"But I must make my purely dull relation short. I reached Sydney just over a month ago. The decision of a specialist was that, for an old man like myself, surgery was out of the question. It was my personal character, of my sensations, my cheerful outward show, that made it an avoid to Sir Alexander McCormick, and engaged to his services. If I had been in an critical event I know nothing, save that I emerged from the anesthetics as from a natural sleep, no pain whatever, and no re-collection of any unpleasant nature. Practically from the moment that my mind became clear to me, the operation was attended to without a hitch. Right side of the operating chamber and right up to this minute my pulse has been practically normal. I have been an excellent patient, and was told that upon my soul's appearance seemed to tuck me away from the queasy symptoms. This wretched coughing has been my only objection. My nurses said I never seemed to do myself the justice of appearing in the invalid stage in which I really was when MacCornick came over. I was eulogized in an epigrammatic way of putting things. I remember deferentially putting him the question of after-shock; it seemed to me I had much to do with the preliminary vis-à-vis a practical ordre. "Shock," said he; "shock, man, you have to shock. Which was an exaggeration. If advice in the matter of hastening me back to good health was the issue here. You must not think about things. You obstetrician thinks I think of that.
RETURN TO ADELAIDE.

A HEARTY WELCOME.

After an absence of five weeks, His Honor the Chief Justice (Sir Samuel Way, Bart.) returned to Adelaide on Thursday, and the hearty welcome he received from representatives of every branch of the community was more than the most sanguine anticipations of the most ardent admirer of the Chief. It was five weeks ago, soon after he had made the severest bereavement of his life, that Sir Samuel went to Sydney, and on July 6th, the sentence of death was pronounced on Sir Alexander MacCallum. His Honor bore the operation remarkably well. Engaged of his advance to the West of South Australia, the day of the operation began to recover in a truly remarkable manner.