

"A lawyer," hiccuped a disbarred member of the bar, "is a man who gets two other men to take off their clothes and then he runs away with them."

"If the law is against you, talk about the evidence," said a battered barrister. "If the evidence is against you, talk about the law, and, since you ask me, if the law and the evidence are both against you, then pound on the table and yell like hell."

"The law," said the Acme Sucker Rod manufacturer who was an early Christian mayor of Toledo, Ohio, "The law is what the people will back up."

"You haven't climbed very high," said a Wall Street operator who was quoted in the press, "unless you own a judge or two."

Lawyer: What was the distance between
the two towns?

Witness: Two miles as the cry flows.

Lawyer: You mean as the crow flies.

Judge: No, he means as the fly crows.

Between the Whig sheriff and the Democratic judge in Boone County, Missouri, was a breach wide enough to erect gallows.

A visiting lawyer handed the judge a brief spattered with large goose-quill penmanship.