

Ottawa Ladies' College
 One of the best Residential Schools in Canada for Girls & Young Ladies.
 Fully equipped, Efficient Staff, Excellent Accommodation; Ample grounds; Beautiful Situation.
 WRITE FOR CATALOGUE AND PARTICULARS.
 Rev. W. D. ARMSTRONG, M.A., F.R.S. D.D., President.



PARTRIDGE & SONS
 Crescent Wire and Iron Works, Also Electric Fencing.

Is Your Skin on Fire?
 Does it seem to you that you can't stand another minute of that awful burning itch?
 That it MUST be cooled?
 That you MUST have relief?
 Get a mixture of Oil of Wintergreen, Thymol, and other soothing ingredients as compounded only in D.D.D. Prescription.
 The very first drops STOP that awful burning instantly!
 The first drops soothe and heal!
 The first drops give you a feeling of comfort that you have not enjoyed for months, or perhaps years.
 Take our word for it.
 Get a \$1 or a trial bottle to-day.
 Write the D.D.D. Laboratories, Dept. K.W., 49 Colborne street, Toronto, and they will send you a trial bottle free.
 Geo. W. Mahood, corner Bagot and Princess streets.

FINKLE CO.
 LIVERY AND CAB STAND.
 Open Day and Night.
 Cabs ordered for early morning boats and trains promptly attended to.
 Motor Car for Cataragui daily.
 Sight-seeing Car on application.
FINKLE CO.
 Phone 291, 120 Clarence St.

C. H. Pickering
 Dealer in Groceries, Fruit and Vegetables, Fresh and Salt Meats, Flour and Feed, Hay and Straw, and Chinaware.

C. H. Pickering
 400 PRINCESS STREET.
 Phone 530.

You Should Take Zutoo
 When you think a headache is coming on.
 When you have eaten too heartily.
 When you are drunk more than is good for your digestion.
 When you feel you have a coming cold—feel feverish or chilly.
 These are times Zutoo tablets will ward off the coming disorder—nip it in the bud, and insure you against pain and suffering.

Mid-Summer Sale Men's FineOxfords

Per 25 Cent. Discount

On all our Men's x-fords, Tab, Gun Metal and Patent Colt.
 Everything must go.
 \$5.00 Oxfords, NOW .. \$3.75
 \$4.50 Oxfords, NOW .. \$3.40
 \$4.00 Oxfords, NOW .. \$3.00
 All Goodyear Welt Goods made by best makers.
 Bell's, Hart's, Invictus, Walker, Whitman.

The Sawyer Shoe Store
 212 Princess St.

BACKWOODS JUSTICE
 DAYS WHEN THE JURY DELIBERATED IN THE ORCHARD.

The Pleasant Operation of Eating Apples Served to Lighten the Mental Toll of the Jurors While They Debated the Case—Court Was Held in an Old Shanty, Where the Plaintiff Pleaded His Own Cause.

Not the least primitive things of half a century ago in Canada were the courts of justice and some of the weighty deliberations therein are rather amusing to modern readers, however serious they were to the persons involved.
 In 1792, Courts of Requests were established by a statute of George III, which gave power to two or more Justices of the Peace to decide matters of debt up to forty shillings. In course of time the large majority of the commissioners proved themselves to be utterly incapable of presiding over these tribunals, and unworthy of the confidence of the Government or of the people.
 An act was passed which abolished the Courts of Requests, and, in their stead, established what we now call Division Courts. This act came into force in the year 1840, and these courts, similar to County Courts (in England) were established in Ontario, or, more properly speaking, Upper Canada, as it was then called, for the proper trial of cases in which the amount at issue did not exceed the sum of \$125. They were presided over by a barrister, who was also Chairman of the Quarter Sessions, and generally termed "Judge," and who made the circuit of the different townships in which the courts were held about once in every two months. These courts proved successful in preventing the ill effects of litigation amongst the poorer settlers. The cases were generally decided in a manner truly patriarchal. The presiding judge used to hear the evidence on both sides of the question, and then gave his judgment accordingly, and this decision was arrived at more from an equitable point of view rather than strict interpretation of the letter of the law. The cost in those days was trifling—a party we cannot say the same to-day—and the plaintiff and the defendant generally returned to their homesteads perfectly satisfied and happy.
 Below is a letter written in 1855 by a resident of Toronto to a friend in England, giving a highly interesting account of a visit he made to a court house situated in the backwoods about nine miles beyond a village called Keenansville, which latter place was located about twenty-five miles from the shores of Lake Simcoe. Accompanying this letter were some very clever pen-and-ink sketches.

The first illustration, entitled "The Exterior of the Court House," gives a very fair idea of the public buildings of the country districts at that time. The second illustration of "The Interior of the Court House" is cleverly drawn and full of life, and reminds one of some of Leech's drawings. The third of the illustrations, where the jurymen have retired to deliberate in an apple orchard, strikes one to-day as being very strange and comical, especially when contrasted with our present commodious county court houses.

No doubt these good men and true, after having eaten half a dozen "Snow" apples, were the better able to distinguish good from evil.
 The following is a copy of the letter referred to: "A short time ago I accompanied a young barrister who was about to plead a case before one of these courts in one of the remotest parts of the county of Simcoe. We set off one fine afternoon in a one-horse vehicle, technically termed a "buggy," and reached that evening a small hotel in the flourishing village of Keenansville, about five-and-twenty miles from the shores of Lake Simcoe, which said village consisted of a saw-mill, two log houses, a tavern and a store. Our host, a comical Irishman, who prided himself on being the founder of the village, after supplying us with a capital supper, provided us with beds evidently intended for short people, causing us to coil up in a manner by no means agreeable. Next morning we set off, through a beautiful and tolerably well-cleared country, for the court—a distance of about nine miles, over a road quite rough enough to sharpen our appetites sufficiently to enable us to enjoy a second breakfast with the judge, who had slept the night before at the house of the Clerk of the Court, Mr. McManus, who rejoices in the possession of a capital farm and a kind and most hospitable wife. He had shortly before moved from the log shanty in which the court was held, and in which he had lived since he first located himself in the woods with his axe some five-and-twenty years ago, to a substantial brick house, the pride of Mrs. McManus' heart. After breakfast we adjourned to the court house, which was already filled with a crowd of plaintiffs, defendants, witnesses and spectators. The apartment in which the court was held had been the principal room in the old house, and had been divided along one side by a strong wooden bar to keep the crowd at a respectful distance from the judge and the Bar. After several small cases had been satisfactorily disposed of, the one in which my learned friend had been retained came on, and, as the amount at stake was considerable, the judge availed himself of a power which he possesses of summoning a jury of five to take the responsibility of the decision off his shoulders.

The jury had stowed themselves in a corner of the room; the plaintiff, an artful fellow, commenced pleading his own case, and after cross-examination of witnesses and a little perjury, my friend replied in a most powerful speech, demolishing his adversary in a manner which established his fame in that region as a lawyer and orator for the ages to come. When the case was closed a difficulty presented itself in the fact of there being no room to which the jury could retire to consult upon their verdict. The judge, however, soon arranged this by telling the jury to betake themselves to some quiet spot out of doors, and charging them in their honor not to speak to anyone until their return. The jury accordingly went out; and, after looking about them, they, with one consent and with wonderful fore-

right and sagacity, betook themselves to the orchard, and squatted down under an apple tree to combine mastication with argument. In about the time required to eat half a dozen apples apiece, and to cram their pockets with the surplus, as was fully expected, gave a verdict for the defendant, the crest-fallen plaintiff applying for a new trial, and vowing that next time he would not be beaten for want of a lawyer.
 The correspondent did not relate what became of the threatened appeal.

FARMING HIS HOBBY.
 He is a Gentleman Agriculturalist Who Really Grows Things.
 Those who are accustomed to seeing Sir William Mulock, K.C.M.G., Chief Justice of the High Court, former Postmaster-General, surrounded by all the might, majesty, dominion, and power of his lofty position should get a glimpse of him in his private capacity of gentleman farmer and lover of the country, because it is to appreciate another side of him.
 It may not be generally known, but Sir William is a farmer, as well as several other things. He is the proud possessor of about three hundred acres of fine, fat farm land in North York, and there he raises the most beautiful together with a superior brand of Shetland ponies and fine stock of all kinds. When the week's work is over the chief justice hies himself to the woods and acquires a blistered neck and a peeled nose just like the rest of humanity. He doesn't know as much about farming as the average cropper, but he doesn't have to. Anyway, he gets fun out of it, and that is all he wants.
 The other day a party of visitors had a chance to get a glimpse of Sir William in his rural incarceration. It was on a Saturday, and the southbound Metropolitan car, loaded to the scuppers, was on its way back from Newmarket with the returning politicians from the Liberal nomination meeting. The car was buzzing down the track when a tall figure was seen to erect itself from the ditch on the side of the road and wave a bunch of wild flowers. Nobody knew who it was, and there was some laughing speculation as to where the man expected to get a seat in the already-jammed car.
 It's Sir William Mulock who has surprised us. He has broken out of the car to a halt. After that there was no question about his getting a seat. A dozen men offered their seats, but he had more than cleared the step, and from there to Toronto he and Sir Alan Aylesworth spent the time in close consultation.

GANANOQUE'S BIG DAY
 RIVER TOWN IS CELEBRATING DOMINION DAY.
 Kingston Sent Down 14th Band, Scout Corps and I.O.O.F. Canton—Rev. J. R. Serson is Improving.

Gananoque, July 1.—The mercantile element of the town has been engaged during yesterday afternoon and last evening in putting on gala attire for the Dominion day celebrations. Flags and banners and bunting were bountifully used all along King street, between the International hotel and Greyfriars, as well as on a large number of private residences.
 Kingston is to furnish Gananoque with no small feature in her to-day's celebration. The 14th band will be present and some fifty Boy Scouts are also expected, as well as Kingston Cantons, I.O.O.F., in uniform, to give exhibitions of their fancy drill at 11 a.m., at O'Brophy house, 2 p.m., at Provincial, and 4 p.m. at the International.

Among the entries for the ten-mile Marathon event, to-day, appears Adams of Kingston, Y.M.C.A., and Greyfriars, and O'Brien. Adams arrived last evening in fine condition. I.O.O.F. No. 51, of this town, will attend divine worship in St. Andrew's church on Sunday, July 9th.
 The coal schooner Bellion cleared light for Oswego, yesterday, for another cargo.
 Gananoque's Canoe Club has arranged for another series of junior races on Wednesday evenings throughout July and August, putting on three events, each evening. The series last year brought out a fine bunch of junior paddlers and this season it is expected will be in advance of last year. Four handsome prizes are offered for the winners of the largest number of points.
 The steamers Britannic and Alexandria landed considerable freight here, yesterday.
 The first new poultry house at Glenholme Farm, is rapidly nearing completion, and will be one of the finest in Canada.

J. H. De Wolfe and bride, who were married in Toronto on Thursday, returned to town last evening. Mr. De Wolfe is a prominent boot and shoe dealer.
 Latest reports show Rev. J. R. Serson, rector of Christ church, to be progressing nicely after his operation at Toronto General Hospital. Rev. Mr. Scammell, of Kingston, will fill the pulpit of Christ church to-morrow, which Rev. Edward Neville will take charge until the rector's return.

Kingston and Ottawa.
 Rideau King for Ottawa and all Rideau ports every Monday and Thursday, at 6 a.m. James Swift & Co., agents.

Few women are deep thinkers—but they are all clothes observers.
 "For the holiday," high class sweets.
 Gibsons.
 Truth is mighty, but some of it can be suppressed.

A Gentle Idealist.
 Sir Sandford Fleming, K.C.M.G., LL.D., M.Inst. C.E., who has been enlightening the public on the inside history of the Cement Merger, has been described as a "gentle idealist." He is a native-born Scot from the "Kingdom of Eile," where he was born 84 years ago. It was in Scotland that he learned surveying and engineering, sciences that he put into practice on a large scale after he came to Canada 66 years ago. He was chief engineer of the Northern Railway as far back as 1857, and of the Intercolonial a few years later, as well as of the C.P.R., in whose service he remained till 1890. In those days he was among the best known men in Canada outside of political life. He also gained an international reputation by his advocacy of Greenwich time as the standard time of the whole world. It is 42 years since he submitted a plan for a Pacific cable, which, in connection with overland lines, would complete the electric circle of the globe on British soil. Among the books which he has written are a history of the Intercolonial, "Uniform Standard Time," "The Prime Meridian Question," "A Cable Across the Pacific." He belongs to the British Empire League, but politically he belongs to no party.

A Well-Liked Member.
 Adam B. Crosby, who with Mr. R. L. Borden, represents the city and county of Halifax, is one of the few native born Irishmen in the House of Commons, and it goes without saying he is, therefore, one of the wittiest. Born at Belfast, Mr. Borden's running mate came to Canada at an early age and has been prominently identified with the business and municipal life of Halifax, being twice mayor of that city. Adam Crosby is one of the men who secure a foothold on the ladder of public affairs by climbing the rungs of good fellowship. His personality during the last general elections carried Halifax for the Conservative party while their leader was stamping the country. It is said that Crosby knows every man, woman and child in the city of his adoption by their first names, and that as a canvasser he is unique. Be that as it may, it is certain that if there were a few more Adam B. Crosbys in Parliament, the proceedings would not be so uniformly dull.—The Mace in Saturday Night.

Whaling in the Gulf.
 According to a report from Sydney, Nova Scotia, a company based on Canadian and Norwegian capital has been formed for whaling purposes on the waters of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and the new company has bought the plant of the Quebec Steam Whaling Co. situated at Seven Islands, on the north shore of the Gulf. Two steamers are being sent out from Norway, and they will be registered in Canada upon arrival here. Whales of the sulphur-bottom and bottle-nosed varieties are plentiful in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and they are a familiar sight to the crews of vessels plying up and down these waters—often rising and "blowing" a cable's length away from the ship, while it is no uncommon thing for liners to collide with the huge cetaceans while driving at full speed through the Gulf.—Canadian Cephalopod.

"DAVY" JOHNSON DEAD.
 Turfman Succumbs to an Operation for Cancer.

New York, July 1.—Davy C. Johnson, the turfman, died Thursday night, following an operation for cancer. Mr. Johnson had been ill for three weeks, but his illness did not become acute until last Sunday. An operation, from which he failed to rally, was performed.

A Sudden Death.
 Naranee Express.
 Mrs. Huff, wife of H. W. Huff, died very suddenly at her home, on Tuesday. Mrs. Huff had made preparations to go to her daughter's, Mrs. F. Bartlett's, camp, had sent her camp material to the camp and was ready to go when she complained to her daughter, Miss Nettie Huff, that she thought she was going to faint and fell into Miss Huff's arms and expired immediately. Deceased had been in poor health for the past three years, and a year ago was considered seriously ill, but recovered somewhat and was not considered seriously ill at the time of her sudden death. Besides her husband she leaves two daughters, Mrs. Fred Bartlett and Miss Nettie Huff, and one son, Edward Huff, Peterboro, who left on Tuesday for the west and could not be located.—Her husband was in Peterboro on business when the sad event took place and returned home immediately. The funeral took place on Thursday. Private services were held at the house, followed by services in St. Mary Magdalene's church, and interment at Riverside.

IF PARENTS HAD BEEN RICH.
 Jimmie Had to Stay in Jail for Playing Ball.

Boston, July 1.—Thirteen-year-old Jimmie Conway of South Boston will accept no more invitations to play ball in the street on a Sunday. Twenty-three hours in Charles-street jail has taught him the enormity of his offence against the laws of this sovereign state. When Jimmie and two other boys were arrested yesterday, the parents of his comrades were able to pay the fines imposed for Sunday ball playing, but Jimmie's widowed mother could not furnish the \$200 bail ordered to hold the boy for the next session of the juvenile court on Monday, and he had to go to jail. Friends bailed him out this afternoon.

Good Luck Designs.
 Some fearful and wonderful sights will be seen this coronation year, according to the masculine fashion prophets. These seers declare that man has fallen deeper beneath the spell of superstition than woman, who is always represented as its most ready prey.
 At all events the charm and mascot seem to have so far taken hold of man that we can learn that his newest shirts and ties are patterned with swastikas, tomoyes and various other eastern mantras for good luck.
 At Ascot and Epsom we shall assuredly see man strangely apparelled. However, his little weakness for charms is one we can readily forgive in man; it keeps him well "in hand" and helps him to choose welcome knickknacks for presents.—Lady's Pictorial.

Tour of the Islands.
 Monday, Dominion day, 2:30 p.m., America on her own famous route, supper on board. Fare, 50c.

DATES OF FALL FAIRS.
 Arnprior Sept. 7-8
 Bancroft Sept. 28-29
 Belleville Sept. 12-13
 Brighton Sept. 28
 Brockville Sept. 5-8
 Campbellford Sept. 26-27
 Centerville Sept. 16
 Delta Sept. 25-26-27
 Inverary Sept. 13
 Kemptonville Sept. 20-21
 Kingston Township Sept. 27-28
 Lanark Sept. 7-8
 Lansdowne Sept. 21-22
 London Sept. 8-16
 Lyndhurst Sept. 14-15
 Maberly Sept. 26-27
 Madoc Sept. 27-28
 Morrisburg Aug. 30-31, Sept. 1
 McDonald's Corners Sept. 28-29
 Newboro Sept. 26-27
 Odessa Oct. 6
 Peterboro Sept. 14-15-16
 Prescott Sept. 26-27-28
 Renfrew Sept. 20-21-22
 St. Catharines Sept. 26-27
 St. George Sept. 26
 Toronto Aug. 26 to Sept. 11
 Tweed Oct. 4-5

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY.
THERAPION

French Remedies with great success. It is a powerful purgative, but does not irritate the bowels. It is a powerful purgative, but does not irritate the bowels. It is a powerful purgative, but does not irritate the bowels.
 Sold by all Druggists.
 In tins only 10, 15, 20, 25c.

BOOT AND SHOE BARGAINS
 Boys' Boots, sizes 1 to 5. Bargain Price ... \$1.35
 Odd sizes Men's Goodyear Welta, in Tan and Black, \$5.50, \$5.00. Bargain Price ... \$4.40
 Youths', sizes 11 to 13. Bargain Price ... \$4.20
Jack Johnston's Shoe Store - 70 Brock Street

Our Cakes Lead In Quality
 Try our Ice Cream Cake at 20c.
 Florence Cake at 25c.
 Swiss Mountain at 30c.
 Angel Cakes at 35c.
R. H. TOYE, 302 King St., Phone 141.

GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC
 Auction Sale of Lots in the Townsite of

MIRROR

The Divisional Point on Calgary - Edmonton Line
TUESDAY, JULY 11th, 1911
 SPECIAL TRAINS composed of sleeping and dining cars LEAVE WINNIPEG 8 a.m., MONDAY, JULY 10th, 1911, and LEAVE EDMONTON TUESDAY, JULY 11th at 9 a.m. making close connections with all Branch Lines

One Fare Round Trip, Good To Return Till July 13
 Easy Terms one-tenth down, ten per cent. on August 1, 1911, and balance in four equal payments three, six, nine and 12 months. No Interest and No Taxes Till 1912.

Your Chance To See The Western Country and Look Over The Townsite At Small Cost.

Transcontinental Townsite Co., Ltd. - Portage Avenue Winnipeg
 OR
Land Commissioner G. T. P. Railway - Union Station Winnipeg