

John Wilson, Hon. Matthew Crooks Cameron, Hon. Mr. Justice Street, Hon. Sir William Meredith, Donald Guthrie, Q.C., and others. I ask pardon for a feeling, may I say, of justifiable pride at this record.

The presiding judges in those days entertained the members of the Bar to dinner at the close of the court. These quiet and exclusive affairs never exceeded in number eight or nine guests, whilst a jug of ale and a bottle or two of sherry was the limit in that line. In cases of emergency I was greatly assisted by Williams, the barber, who was a professed waiter, wearing the lightest of soft slippers, and no matter what the conversation was, he heard nothing. Harry Reed, the crier of the court, a well-known figure during the assizes, was possessed of an excellent voice, and gave out the summons to keep order by his "Oyes, Oyes, Oyes," with an amount of authority consistent with the dignity of the occasion. Only once do I remember the court lasting over Sunday, occasioned by a very heavy docket. Money was plentiful in those days, and Bench and Bar as well as jurymen, witnesses, and litigants all seemed to have an abundance of the needful and spent it liberally.

In closing, may I be permitted to remark, that the habits of the people at the time I refer to were vastly different to what they are to-day. Social dinners of all sorts and conditions were constantly taking place. One of those most prominent was a dinner to the Governor-General, Lord Monck, of over eighty guests; a most interesting demonstration. Sheriff MacDonald brought the distinguished guest to the door with carriage and postillions, while a detachment of Huron Rifles were stationed in front of the house to do sentry duty. As soon as His Excellency had reached his room a violent ring of the bell called me upstairs. Not being accustomed to waiting on Vice-Royalty it made me feel a little nervous, but my fears were soon allayed by the Governor-General paying me some warm compliments for the manner in which I had provided for their comfort. Tendering my thanks for the honour done me, with a hasty bow, I dropped down those stairs feeling much elated at the kind reception I had received.