ARLY in 1858, when thousands of miners and traders flocked to Fraser river, attracted thither by the gold discoveries, the sleepy little Hudson's Bay town of Fort Victoria began to grow like a mushroom city. Houses and stores were erected by candlelight as well as by daylight, outside the fort pallisades, and prices were paid for property in fee and leasehold that would throw the figures now asked for realty far into the shade. Skilled labor was \$10 a day and lumber \$100 a thousand. Provisions were high and the supply was always far behind the demand. Wharf and Yates streets were quickly lined with wooden shacks-in which were piled goods of miscellaneous varieties. The merchants and miners nearly all came from California, and the control of the immigrants thus suddenly cost on the shores of the territory controlled by the Hudson's Bay company became a serious problem, which, however, was soon solved by the wise and just

Among the merchants or dealers who erected business shacks here was a small, nervouslooking man, who dealt in sashes, doors and blinds and window-glass. The name, "Wm. Sharon," appeared on a canvas strip that was stretched across the front of the shack, and his wares were displayed in the store. Mr. Sharon did not remain long here. The failure of the mines to produce gold in paying quantities induced him to dispose of his stock in the fall of the year and return to California, and but for a succession of astounding and tragic events with which the name of the nervous little gentleman was afterward associated, it is not at all likely

administration of Governor Douglas.

that he would have found a place in this story. Soon after Mr. Sharon's return to California, the erstwhile Victoria dealer became interested in mining claims. The Washoe silver and great bonanza excitement broke out, and he got hold of a few shares which quickly rose in value and made him comfortably rich. Then he became associated with W. C. Ralston, a purser on one of the lower coast steamships, and the two added to their wealth and importance. In a few years both men were regarded as millionaires. At that time fortunes were made and lost in a day. Many individuals and firms would enter the stock market and remain for a few brief months, and then as suddenly disappear from the street to be heard of no more in that busy haunt. Others came to stay, and staid fill California went mad on stocks. Rich and poor, old and young, speculated in Washoe shares. Instances were narrated of men who reaped fortunes in a day or two on a small invest-

ment. The prices of some stocks rose to \$1,200 a share upon a mere prospect. A young clerk in Wells-Fargo's, who had bought 800 shares of Gould and Curry at 35 cents was offered desk poor but wiser, for his stock had meanmously fat woman who rejoiced in the name of and apparently signed by Sharon. On the "Slapjack Johnny," resided in Victoria. She stand he acknowledged that the signature was

had been to Washoe years before and bought several hundred shares, which were then of little value. She kept them in a box, and one day, while the excitement was at its height, she sold them for \$20,000. The shares were carried to Washoe by Wells-Fargo's express, and when delivery was about to be made, two brokers claimed them. The woman had sold the shares twice. A fight ensued for the possession of the stock, and one of the claimants was shot and died. The survivor kept the stocks and realized a large profit.

Ralston and Sharon continued to add to their wealth. All their investments turned to gold. They seemed to possess the power of Midas. In the height of their prosperity they built the Palace hotel, then the largest on the continent, and established the Bank of California. A few more years and Ralston died by his own hand. Then it was found that his estate was heavily involved and that his account at his own bank was \$4,000,000 overdrawn. But Sharon was rich. He had refrained from certain investments that Ralston had made to his sorrow and loss, and when his fellow-operator died, Sharon was rated as worth \$15,-000,000 and owned much of the property that had been regarded as Ralston's.

Sharon's great wealth brought him friends, and as his riches increased he grew in importance. He was no longer nervous in manner or shrinking in disposition. He had lost his diffidence as his fortune grew, and he was now an authority upon all matters financial. By a generous expenditure he had himself elected United States senator for Nevada. But with all his astuteness he ran wild on one subject, and that subject was lovely woman. He was not nearly so bad as Lucky Baldwin, another mining speculator, who had five or six wives and a countless number of lady friends. But he was much worse than he should have been.

On an evil day for all parties concerned he became acquainted with a Miss Sarah Althea Hill. Miss Hill was a beautiful and fascinating society woman, and until she knew Sharon was regarded as the pink of propriety. She laid siege to Sharon's heart because she wished to gain a rich husband. Sharon was proof against her wiles for many weeks. She consulted an old negress known as Mammy Pleasant, who had been her nurse when Miss Hill was a baby. Mammy gave her a love potion to mix with Sharon's sherry. He drank the doctored wine, but it seemed to have a contrary effect to that desired. He began to hate and to plan to get rid of the girl, another female derelict having caught his fancy.

Then Miss Hill began to call herself "Mrs." Sharon-Sarah Althea Hill Sharon-alleging that she was his common-law wife. A "common-law wife" is a woman who has been acknowledged by a man as his wife in the presence of a third party. No ceremony is necessary the demanded a cool after such acknowledgment. Sharon resisted voke him to violence; so, although there was million. One month later he returned to his the claim and expelled the woman from his rooms. Suit was brought in the courts to eswhile become unsalable. There were many tablish Miss Hill's "rights." She produced a similar cases that might be recorded. An enor- contract of marriage written in a strange hand,

his. It was written at the head of half a sheet of note paper and so closely to the edge that there was not room for the scratch of a pen above the signature. Below it the paper was blank, but on the reverse side of the half-sheet appeared the alleged contract, which came down to the lower edge of the paper. The plaintiff swore that there not being room on the reverse side. Mr. Sharon had signed his name at the top of the paper on the other side, after assenting to the marriage agreement.

Asked how this strange circumstance occurred. Sharon said that one evening he was asked to sign his name by Miss Hill, so that she might have his autograph. He did so, but took the precaution to place his name in the position in which it appeared, so as to prevent it being used for the purpose of forgery. The use that was made of the autograph showed that he was the victim of a deep-laid conspiracy to entrap him by a bogus contracts

Among the lawyers retained by Mrs. Sharon, otherwise Miss Hill, was David S. Terry, formerly chief justice, and the slayer of David C. Broderick in a duel in the summer of 1859 (as told last week). Terry's first wife, who had stood by him during all his troubles, had meanwhile died. After the death of Broderick, Terry gradually sank in the estimation of his friends, even of those who had encouraged him to fight the duel. He never appeared in public life again, and his law practice fell off. It was said of him that he was not the same man after Broderick's death. The mark of Cain was upon him, and this once proud, handsome man, whose soft voice and majestic appearance charmed all who come near him, fell into bad habits and adopted the manners and language of a bravo. "Evil communications corrupt good manners," as St. Paul wrote the Corinthians.

Terry's conduct in court during the progress Sharon's suit was boisterous, overbearing and often insulting. He appeared anxious to stir up strife with the opposing counsel, and the insults which he flung across the table were often rebuked by the judge. In the midst of the trial, Sharon died, worried to death. He had brought the great trouble upon himself, and his sins had hurried him to the grave. When on his death-bed he made his heirs swear to fight the suit to the end, if it took every dollar, of his great fortune. Under no circumstances should there be a compromise. The judge, after a long hearing in the court of first in-stance, decided in favor of the plaintiff, and the action was before the higher court on appeal when Terry's friends were shocked to learn that he had married "Mrs." Sharon—"Sharon's widow," as she called herself. On the stand she had admitted misconduct with the late millionaire. That a woman of bad character should take the place of the late Mrs. Terry was regarded as scandalous. But people were afraid of Terry, and feared to excite his anger or pro-

much whispering, there was no loud talking.

Later on, when the case came before Stephen A. Field, the chief justice of the United States Supreme Court, the jurist in dismissing a motion of the respondent's referred to the new Mrs. Terry and her suit in scathing terms.

Terry fired up and continued to press the case for the plaintiff in forcible language. The chief justice was inflexible and rebuked Mr. Terry's attitude in scathing language.
Stephen A. Field was one of three brothers,

all remarkably cleyer, and all now dead. Cyrus W. Field was the projector of the first Atlantic cable, and through his energy and enterprise it was laid in 1866. He was a very rich man, but becoming involved in New York elevated railway stocks, died insolvent. David Dudley Field was an eminent corporation lawyer. His only daughter married Sir Anthony Musgrave, the governor who steered British Columbia into the Confederation fold. She resided for two years at Government House, Victoria, and was a charming lady, gracious and courtly in manner, and a very great social favorite. Chief Justice Field finally dismissed the case as trumped up, disgraceful and altogether unten-Terry was furious. He took the remarks of the chief justice about his wife and the case to himself. Instead of the great fortune he expected to gain by marrying the claimant, he was confronted with a pyramid of debts and social ostracism. He became desperate. This man who had been noted formerly for his gentlemanly and chivalrous demeanor and his just and impartial decisions, was heard to make threats against Judge Field should they ever meet

To show upon how slight a foundation the plaintiff's case rested, it is only necessary to mention one incident out of many. All the available evidence being in, it was intimated that there remained one link to perfect the chain. It was necessary that a witness should be produced who would swear that he had heard Sharon acknowledge the plaintiff as his wife. So a tramp was found who was willing to supply the missing link. He was shaven and shorn and batlied and perfumed and dressed in a good suit of clothes. When he entered the witness-box he was asked:

"Did you know the late Senator Sharon?" "Yes, sure."

"Did he ever say in your presence that the plaintiff was his wife? 'Yes; sure he did."

"State the circumstances and the occasion." "Well, yer see, I was a-walkin' along Montgomery street one evenin', takin' the air after me dinner, as it were, when I seed Senator Sharon a-comin' toward me from the Palace hotel. There was a lady with him, and I noticed they was very affectionate like. The lady was a-lookin' into his eyes an' he was a-lookin' into hers—they seemed awful happy." "Well, what happened next?" asked the

"As they comed up, I raised me hat and said: 'Good evenin', Senator!' You see, I mined with him when we was both poor, and

"'Good evenin', Wells,' he said, and we shook hands. Then he said, 'Wells, I want to the gay and brilliant throng that once wor-introduce you to me wife.' So I shook hands shipped at the shrine of Sarah Althea Hill's

"Go on," urged the counsel.
"We strolled along the street, and he told me the lady was his common law wife and that her name before marriage was Hill."

The witness was then asked if he saw the lady in court, and he pointed out the plaintiff. Asked as to the date of the interview, he

"The twenty-first of July." The papers were consulted, and it was found that Mr. Sharon was in Washington attending to his senatorial duties on that date.

While Wells had been giving his testimony one of the attorneys for Sharon was observed to be busily engaged in filling out a blank, and as the witness left the stand he was served with a warrant for perjury and taken to jail. At the next term of the Criminal Court he was convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary.

The words of the chief justice rankled in Terry's breast, and the newspapers by mischievous allusions to his threats of violence kept his hostility alive. The following year, a twelvemonth later, Field left Washington to hear appeal cases at San Francisco. He embarked in a Southern Pacific train and was met at the border of the state of California by David Nagle, a detective, who had been specialcharged with the jurist's safety. At the town of Fresno in the evening Terry and his wife entered the sleeper as passengers for San Francisco. It is believed that neither Field nor Terry was aware of the other's presence. At the town of Lathrop, where, about 8:30 o'clock, the passengers got out for breakfast, the Chief Justice and Nagle entered the dining hall and took their seats at a table with other passengers, near the centre of the room. Mr. and Mrs. Terry entered a few moments later and sat down at a table about ten feet distant from the table where Field and Nagle were eating. Mrs. Terry was observed to glance quickly round the room until her eye rested on Field. She started and said something in a low voice to her husband, who arose and walking swiftly to Field's fable, seized him from behind by the beard and throat and with his clenched fist was about to strike him when Nagle, by a quick movement, reached his revolver. A shot rang through the room and Terry's grasp on Field's throat was relaxed. The maddened man swayed for a moment and then fell to the floor with a crash. Nagle's shot had made no mistake. Terry had been shot through the heart, and died instantly. He was a piece of insensate clay before he reached the floor, and as he lay there, motionless and inert, his, great form stretched out at All length with its handsome face upturned, his staring eyes were an expression of malignant ferocity that not even the hideous method of his taking off had subdued.

Nagle was acquitted by a coroner's jury, and some months later Terry's wife, once gifted and beautiful, now broken-hearted, povertystricken, bent and grey, was committed to an asylum for the insane, with Mammy Pleasant the old colored nurse, as her only friend. Of all shipped at the shrine of Sarah Althea Hill's beauty, not one remained to do her reverence or provide for her wants. Sharon and Terry dead and Sarah Althea Hill insane, who will dispute the saying in Holy Writ that "the way of the transgessor is hard"?

Municipal Trading in the United Kingdom and the United States

The street of the control of the con

ed by the appeal to the empir Contair

of Quebec question: pate in th and Britis statesmen truest sens When forward 1

tion of ou a movem all our pe Atlantic empire th true signi the battle heartily e will, men sire to giv to the fur triotic ob It is fo people in the sister the south that this In Jul will be pr

people and the empir of Wales Battlefield in the no theatre of memory enacted who are Canada, offer som

Sir Philip Gerald. Pr Elgar, Mi Bertin. The ani pressed re resignation office of p

cordial the was reduce prominent tion had ic Linlithgow at the ear Mr. Robert F. Swan, H. Haswel John Crea total num members, in 1907, a 1,711 in 1 up to :

The chapresidentisthe access tinued to institution that the label dealt with the institute the institute the institute.