There was a good story told of a well known Judge, of the old school, who dealt out justice in those days.

He was a terror to evil doers, and woe betide the wretched criminal who appeared before him.

He was a conscientious, fearless, determined, severe and impartial Judge and he succeeded in deterring many dangerous scoundrels from trying their luck at the hold-up game, on the waggon road, on account of the severity of his sentences. Many valuable loads of the precious metal were brought down by the stage line unguarded, and thanks to His Lordship, professional crooks from the south of the line hesitated to practise their calling in British Columbia.