

repair work. It is possible to keep enough work ahead in chute building and trestle work so that the crew has work blocked out in advance.

The introduction of carbide lamps to replace candles has resulted in a considerable saving in lighting. Each man furnished his own lamp, while the company furnishes the carbide.

The mine is electrically lighted on all main haulage ways.

The development work consisted of 1,204 feet of drifting and cross-cutting with 1,732 feet of raising and sinking—a total of 2,936 feet. About half of this work was done on the 385 level in continuing the blocking out of the No. 1 ore body. Two pocket raises were driven between the 385 and 530 levels; one in each of the two orebodies. The raise in the No. 2 orebody greatly improved the ventilation throughout the 385 level. The No. 4 orebody was developed by driving the 700 ft. adit beneath the body and raising until it was encountered. The year completes the greater part of the development work needed on the ore above the 385 level.

Our estimates given on July 1st, 1914, were very carefully checked during the year by two mining engineers, Mr. C. M. Weld and Mr. F. B. Weekes. The latter gentleman has also checked the estimates on a former occasion. They obtained at the Hidden Creek mine a tonnage of 8,992,275 tons of 2.14 per cent. ore in comparison with our estimate of 9,563,500 tons of 2.17 per cent. ore. This can be considered, under the conditions, a close agreement. We still consider our estimate, on account of close association with the development of the orebodies, as nearer the exact tonnage. Their sampling in the mine arrived at very close figures to those we had obtained at the same points.

The results which they obtained on Bonanza were to estimate practically the same tonnage while reducing the copper content from 2.78 to 2.30 per cent. This was done by the inclusion of waste rock in the form of dykes, which we had omitted in our calculations. These dykes form here about 12 per cent. of the bulk of the developed orebody. Taking into account their highly siliceous and aluminous character, it will be doubtful if they can be smelted with the ore. They will have to be sorted from the ore either in the mining or by selection outside the mine. Therefore in this case we also believe the more exact of the two estimates to be the one made at this office.

The ore estimates remain practically at the same figure this year as last, as no endeavor has been made in the interval to put more ore in sight.

The value of the Bonanza mine, as an addition to the reserves of the Hidden Creek mine, tributary to the smelter at Anyox, has not been sufficiently emphasized in the former reports. This group of claims is located on Bonanza creek, which flows into Granby bay about two miles from the company's dock. The claims lie in the creek valley three-quarters of a mile from the mouth. The distance from the orebody to the smelter in a direct line is 10,000 feet; in a line following Bonanza creek to the mouth and from there to the smelter, 14,000 feet. The method of haulage adopted, whether aerial, tram or railroad, will vary the distance the ore will have to be carried to the smelter between the above limits.

It is said that the control of the Plenaurnum property in the Porcupine district will be sold to the La Rose Mining Company. The directors of Plenaurnum Mines, Ltd., are reported to favor the sale of 53,995 shares of capital stock remaining in the treasury at about \$1 per share.

## A FRENCH VIEW OF THE WELSH STRIKE

The "Colliery Guardian" publishes the following metric translation of a poem by an eminent French poet which has attracted much attention, as showing what our French comrades think of some recent events in South Wales. M. Liseron himself, it is interesting to observe, is an advocate of advanced views on the labor question. The author of the translation is a well-known British mining engineer, who prefers to retain the cloak of anonymity.

### THE WELSH MINERS

[Translation of verses by M. PAUL LISERON, the original of which is published in "The Morning Post," September 29th, 1915.]

Who, miners of Wales, do you think that you are  
That you set yourselves up above all laws of war  
Of duty, of justice, and even humanity?  
What egregious conceit, impudence and vanity!  
When your brothers are fighting for right and for freedom  
You force up your wages you really do bleed them.  
When good British life-blood is soaking the earth  
To safeguard your homes and the land of your birth:  
When Britain is calling on each of her sons,  
To go forth and vanquish the Vandals and Huns,  
Do you miners of Wales take the side of their foes,  
The most brutal and cruel, as all the world knows?  
Have you no other care but inordinate greed  
And your unions promote such base interests indeed?  
Oh, list to the groans of your brothers who fall  
In the midst of the battle by shrapnel or ball!  
Contemptible wretches! 'tis you who for pence  
Commit crimes such as these—'tis a felon offence.  
The Allies are fighting the foes of your class;  
They are striving to subjugate all the whole race.  
You miners, 'tis you who your brothers betray;  
'Tis you who are giving your comrades away.  
May the shillings you've won burn your fingers, that you  
The base bargain you've made in a bad day may rue.  
If I had my will, I would send you to share  
The dangers your comrades are facing out there  
In the trenches, where hailstorms of bullets and bombs  
Are sweeping in thousands our men to their tombs.  
If a soldier deserts he is usually shot:  
And that's what you merit, you grimy-faced lot,  
For you have deserted in face of the foe,  
And the laws of war all the world over, you know,  
Make the penalty death; and the chances are great  
That something like that may e'er long be your fate.  
I don't know if God's absolution, though ample,  
Avails you, you ought to be made an example;  
Your punishment should be severe, for the mud  
Of the battlefield's soaked with your countrymen's blood.  
I know that amongst you false prophets there are  
Who advise you to make your hay during the war.  
You've injured your country and Allies right sore,  
But you've injured yourselves and your calling still more.  
Bad shepherds you have, but the sheep are bad, too;  
The flag is dishonored by fellows like you!  
Your union banner will never again  
Be clean: 'tis disgraced by so nasty a stain.  
For never again can that stain be washed out;  
You may bleach it, but there it will stick without doubt.  
And that stain is for you a symbol of death;  
You miners of Wales, think of Lady Macbeth:  
Like her on your hands there is blood; and you ne'er  
Can wash it away—it will always be there.  
The ill-gotten silver of Judas is yours,  
Who sold his dear Lord, and his sin still endures.  
Go, but remember stern justice will yet  
Requite those who duty and honor forget.

The finger of scorn points at you in despite;  
You have bartered your honour, you've sacrificed right.