

torical bombast is needed to convince cool-headed people that this company, with shrewd men on its board, is guilty of "misappropriation of premium, wasteful expenditure, drain upon revenue to pay dividend," as Mr. Hughes declares in the face of the opinion and advice to the contrary of practical persons, whose standing is above reproach. Mr. Hughes denies, what ought to be easily capable of substantiation or disproof, that Toronto gets gas cheaper than Montreal and nineteen out of twenty principal American cities; and he thinks gas can be furnished for 85 cents per thousand feet at a good profit. Curious that these many cities have not found it out. Besides, Mr. Hughes asserts—but really he asserts so much and is so determined to find out grievances and tie them up into a Hughesian knot, that time and space are wasted in attempting to follow him.

BUSINESS AND SPORT.

That was a shrewd move of the Winnipeg Board of Trade, to issue a month ago a circular to business men of the North-West suggesting a convention at that city to discuss matters affecting "our common interest," the date cunningly arranged for "the week preceding the curling bonspiel" at that lively city, when "special railway rates granted for the bonspiel [at Winnipeg] will be obtainable." It has not taken the authorities of that board many seasons to find out that grave business men will rally more readily to a deliberative gathering when they find that alongside of it is a meeting for sport—so ingrained in the disposition of the Anglo-Saxon race is the desire for recreation. To take a leaf out of the book of these Manitoba trade magnates, we suggest to the Toronto Board of Trade—aye, and to the Government at Ottawa, that advantage be taken of the International Bonspiel to be held in this city next month to call a convention of Americans and Canadians on trade matters.

There will be, according to J. S. Russell, secretary of the Ontario Curling Association (100 clubs), and Poo Bah, of the Canadian curling fraternity, no less than forty rinks, 160 members, of various curling clubs in the United States, from New York to Detroit, from Ogdensburg and Buffalo to Milwaukee and St. Paul, in attendance at this fraternal festival on Canadian ice. And from the experience of some of us who have observed the kind of people who come together at these gatherings of curlers in years gone by, no more shrewd, more practical, more kindly business men could be selected for deliberation upon business matters than these very representatives of the grand National Curling Association of the now-more-closely-United States. Do you want bankers, merchants, manufacturers, mechanics? There are plenty of them in its ranks. Do you want Scotch Americans, German Americans, Irish Americans, Americanized Canadians? The association embraces all these and more. Whether clear-headed or hard-headed, polished or blunt, Democrats or Republicans, you can find them all in the lists of this levelling, harmonizing game. And remember when you have already established, as in this case is done already from custom and tradition, a feeling of keen rivalry along with generous sympathy between visitors and hosts, you have the very best moods of mind in which to discuss questions of trade policy, of reciprocity, commerce and finance.

Therefore we say, instead of asking legal big-wigs from Boston, sleek diplomats from Washington, screaming-eagle warriors from the South and the Far West, who condemn Canada in proportion to their ignorance of her; ask people from the States which trade with us and know something about us; ask the men from the border States and the lake

cities; ask the clear-headed, warm-hearted curlers, in short, to be trade delegates. Our word for it, a good international understanding will be sooner reached.

Senatorial committees are great on what they call principles; consuls burst with statistics; special agents from the State departments on the dusky banks of the Tombigbee River bristle with objections to "monarchical Canada." But we get on better with plain, every-day business men, near neighbors, who understand that we who live north of the great lakes, and with whom they have exchanged visits and tokens of friendly rivalry in recreative sport—they at least know that Canadians are human, civilized and free; and they believe that we are amenable to reason and alive to self-interest; that we are, man for man, just as good and as clever as the great American people—which is something that the average Congressman or ward-spouter has yet to find out.

THE ROSSLAND CAMP.

OPINIONS OF A MINING EXPERT UPON THE LE ROI, THE WAR EAGLE, THE CENTRE STAR, THE ST. ELMO CONSOLIDATED, THE CLIFF, THE JOSIE, THE GIANT, THE JUMBO, NICKEL PLATE, CROWN POINT AND OTHER MINES.

I did not require yours of the 28th ultimo to remind me that I had promised you an article, but finding I was to have the benefit of a trip to Rossland, delayed until my return. This trip, being made in the interests of a proposed smelter, has enabled me to give you an article on the ores of that important, and just now much discussed, as well as much visited, district. I shall, therefore, try to give you a conservative account of the principal mines that are producing, or shortly will produce, a fair and regular tonnage.

I have spent but eight days in the camp, but through the courtesy of managers and the aid of some citizens, have been enabled to see thoroughly some of the more important properties. I have looked at these mines from the smelter's point of view, and when I quote values must, perforce, use figures made, as I believe, in good faith.

The Le Roi impresses me as vast, and is a mine of enormous capabilities, but the workings are so irregular that in one trip through it is impossible to grasp the entire situation and understand the various bodies or chutes of ore. This mine is managed by Capt. Hall, and is worked by an inclined shaft 500 feet in depth, with drifts and stopes at the various levels. Heretofore, the ore has been divided into two classes, and some waste has been discarded. An analysis of this second-class ore shipped to Trail smelter averaged over 1,800 tons, gave 42½ per cent. silica, 22 per cent. ferrous oxide, 7 per cent. lime, 3 per cent. magnesia, 18 per cent. alumina, 1½ per cent. copper, 6 per cent. sulphur. This is furnished by the manager of Trail smelter. To the technical mind the 22 per cent. oxide seems to require much more than 6 per cent. sulphur, if true pyrrhotite 11½ per cent. sulphur. This ore also yielded 1.34 ounces in gold and 14.10 ounces silver, while the first-class ore, shipped outside, carried 2.6-10 ounces gold, 1.8-10 ounces silver and 2½ per cent. copper, figured over 1,200 tons.

The War Eagle mine has the advantage of being worked by a tunnel, and does great credit to the superintendent, Mr. Jim Clarke. Here they cross-cut 600 feet, and followed a chute of ore but two feet wide for 200 feet before it began to widen. Beyond this for 300 feet it averages eight to nine feet in width, then is cut off short without ore; they have driven 200 feet, and apparently another ore chute is about to appear. At the widest part of the main chute they have begun a shaft, now some 25 feet deep on the dip of the lode. Here also they raised and opened stopes on 15 feet width of ore. Three stopes are open either way, and show fine breasts of ore between good walls. This is almost invariably clean ore, and is not sorted before shipment to smelter. Mr. Clarke tells me it carries an excess of iron (that is, more iron than silica), 6 per cent. copper and \$40 gold per ton. With another level opened below, the War Eagle will be a grand producer of excellent smelting ore.

The Centre Star is managed by the owner, Mr. Oliver Durand, and is a truly great mine, excellently developed. On the main level it has over three thousand feet of drifts and cross-cuts developing several chutes of ore of all grades and classes. The main chute is 147 feet long, 70 feet wide. This chute is banded, and throughout the main level is a sulphide ore of uncertain width, carrying about \$12 per ton. On the hanging wall is the best ore in this chute. Sampling has shown it to vary between \$25 and \$50 per ton, though highly silicious. Such values may apply to twelve feet from the hanging wall. The balance of the seventy feet is ore, but character and quality un-