

Kamloops Mining Gazette.

JULY, 1899.

No. 7

What We Think.

Owing to an article appearing in the August number of the *B.C. Mining Record* reflecting on the management and floating of shares of the Python mine, we determined to pay it a visit ourselves, and if possible gain a little information on the matter.

We shall only relate exactly what we saw, and may state right here that we did not put on our rose-colored spectacles, but neither did we put on blue ones.

On Friday morning, August 4th, in company with Mr. E. C. Woods, C.E., we procured horses and rode over to the mine. On the other side of Clapperton's ranch, nearly three miles from town, there is a short cut running through a gulch, passing an abandoned coal mine, and connecting with the newly graded wagon road that leads to the mine. This road was made at a cost of about \$250, and is a first-rate one for the purpose for which it is to be used. Winding round the side of the hill, there is scarcely any grade at all till the bunk house is reached. The old road could not have been used as a wagon road as there are several very steep places where it would be impossible to do any hauling, and even supplies for the camp would have to be packed in. On reaching the bunk house, we tied up our horses, fed them with hay, and started off up the hill to where the shaft is situated.

What is called the Python group consists of five claims, three full-sized ones and two fractions. They are named the Python, Noonday, Copperhead, Python fraction and the Calumet fraction. They are situated about $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles southwest, as the crow flies, and about $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles by road from Kamloops.

At the shaft two men were handling the windlass, hauling up ore in an iron bucket, while a third was shaping timber for the inside of the mine. Mr. Woods procured candles, and the next thing to do was to get to the bottom. The only way this could be done was by placing one foot in the loop at the end of the rope and holding on with both hands while the men lowered us down. It is not at all an unpleasant sensation, and not nearly so difficult as it looks. It is a 4ft. x 4ft. double compartment shaft, very solidly timbered, and 55 feet in depth. About 25 feet down there is a small landing and a short drift, but we did not stop there. At the bottom Mr. Woods was awaiting with lighted candles, and together we entered the longest drift, some 35 feet in extent. Here the walls are well defined, the higher grade ore being on the footwall. With a rule we measured eight feet from wall to wall, the vein trending in, what appeared to us, in a south-easterly and north-westerly direction. We picked a few specimens from the walls of rich-looking copper pyrites, with peacock-colored spots running through it. Ore has been taken out the full size of the vein, and averages after rough sorting about 15 per cent. copper and from \$4 to \$5 in gold.

We examined three other short drifts, all of them shewing mineral,

Fancy Toilet Articles at McCartney's Drug Store.