

pan with a little water is gently swung, leaving a "tail" of heavy particles along its bottom. Perhaps there is a fine string of "colors" an inch or two long, with two or three little nuggets, giving a fine rich gleam to the tail; more often there is not even a color to be seen with the lens.

If the quartz is rich, that means hope, and by daylight our prospectors are sizzling bacon in the pan, and the rank smell of rusty



ISLAND FALLS ON SEINE RIVER.

pork mixed with the fragrance of tea without milk, strong enough to stand alone, show that breakfast is ready. Then come the hasty march through the woods and the eager stripping of the rock. How wide is the vein? How far can it be traced? What is the country—rock? The mortar rings every evening now and prospects are good. Mum's the word till a surveyor can be got to locate the "forty;" when our friends are ready for town again, having a property which