

have but hardly noted in passing—some of their owners being so modest that they wished not to be mentioned. Like the Quakeress, modest and humble—and enormously proud of it.

I am indebted to so many for courtesies and favors, that a bare list would turn Preface into a long chapter, and they must take the "will."

To the newspapers and journals I owe much, especially so to *The Silver City News*, of Haileybury, and *The Canadian Mining Journal*, of Toronto. From the columns of both I gained much valuable data. You too are indebted to this great Mining Journal, for many of the beautiful illustrations are here through the kindness of its people. It was their wish that the Camp—which already owes it so great a debt—should be shown as it is, and nothing so illustrates as pictures of the real.

In subsequent editions (which must follow, since the first is all but gone before it leaves the press), many new features will be added. New pictures, other mines, a fund of stories and incidents of the Camp; and sketches of other characters who have figured in its early history and subsequent growth. No features of more interest will be than "*How it was Discovered*," and "*The Rapid Successes of Cobalt*," in which will appear many discoveries, incidents and biographical sketches, familiar to the old(?) timers. In short, the most interesting features of any book—again letting Patrick tell it—"are the things not in it." They will be in the next, if the readers of this will but add individual mine incidents to my already large collection of the general camp life. With many a "thank you" to Cobalt, and to that great Northland, and with sweet memories of a delightful sojourn among their kindly people, I am,

Most sincerely,

THE AUTHOR.

TORONTO, March, 1908.