

you have a river that undoubtedly contains a large amount of gold, that is navigable for 150 miles. Need I say any more upon this subject.

"Dredging so far you say in B.C. has been a failure. So it was in N.Z. until we found out the right dredge to place upon the river, and your greatest failures have been upon the Fraser river. Why these failures? Has that river a fair bottom? Has a decent dredge been placed upon that river? Is the gold there? are questions I cannot answer. I am certain no proper dredge has yet worked any river in B.C., as I have had enquiries made at a large number of foundries both in San Francisco and elsewhere, and replies have been a spoon dredge is the right thing. How I smiled when I read that. We gave up spoon dredges years ago and will never go back.

"In conclusion I should like to say that I unhesitatingly state that very large returns will be got out of your Thompson river, and I say wake up Kamloops and do not let all the good things go from your own doors. It will be said, of course, that I am a speculator come here to boom the dredging and make money out of people's pockets. Well, yes, I am here certainly to make dollars, but I do not intend to sell one claim I have taken up, have already refused to do so. I will make money by holding on to my shares, and that I intend to do, and I cordially invite any resident of this place to contradict any statement I have made if they are contrary to facts. I say dredging here will knock all your copper and gold mines out of the market.

"If anyone would like further information upon this subject let me say I shall be happy to furnish him with it. I am armed with all books upon dredging and also statistics. Next paper I shall endeavor to contrast the dredging industry as against quartz, and I can guarantee one will cut a poor figure.

Mines & Mining

A Visit to The Erin Claim.

Last Sunday in company with Messrs. R. Blair, J. Blair and Phillip Foster we paid a visit to the Erin property, situated about 3 miles from town. When we started it was pouring with rain but as we were well covered up in Blair's large wagon it did not inconvenience us much. On our way up the hill we took a bag of blasting powder and for the remainder of the journey Dick Blair sat on the top of it smoking his pipe as if he were in an arm chair. One spark inside that barrel would have sent us all farther aloft than ever we shall get; unless we go up in a balloon, but nothing of the kind occurred. We had brought a shotgun along with us and Mr. Foster managed to bring down a crow, but experienced considerable difficulty in dispatching it completely.

We were not long in reaching the Erin, the road being a good one, and drove up to a substantial log cabin where we tethered the horses.

Donning overalls we then proceeded to the shaft, some 60 or 70 yards away, where we found a dump of copper ore a great deal larger than we had expected. We first of all went into a side tunnel, driven in