THE SULTANA IS PRIVATE.

World's Commissioner Saw the Upper Workings.

MR. CALDWELL WAS CORDIAL

But No More Strangers Will See Workings of the Mine Underground.

Success of the Man Who Fought Single-handed with Fate and Proved the Continuity of His Golden Lode—This Mine is Now Down 360 Feet and Its Capacity is Being Increased Fivefold—The Fine New Steamer Keenora Now Plying on the Lake-of-the-Woods.

Rat Portage, Aug. 8.—(Special Correspondence.)—The day after my visit to the Regina I went out to see that other mine with a royal name—the Sultana. This property, of which more has been written and said than of any other in the country, lies six or seven miles by water to the southeast of this town. I made the trip in a canoe with Mr. McGillivray, a local young legal light formerly of Toronto.

The Sultana, aside from its having reached the status of a regular producer of bullion, is rightly regarded as the most notable gold mine in Ontario. It is the pioneer property of the Lake of the Woods District, but for which the present active development of our mineral resources might not now be in progress. For three or four years, in the face of the condemnation and sneers of mining experts, who averred that no good thing could come out of the Lake of the Woods, and despite the almost insurmountable obstacles, that plucky Winnipeg druggist, Mr. John F. Caldwell, fought single-handed with fate and a vein that persisted in pinching out at intervals. And now he has his reward. The continuity of his lode has been proven, its richness, according to all accounts, cannot now be disputed, and, lastly, the ore taken from it has kept a stamp mill going night and day for two years without intermission. Wherefore, instead of covertly, if not openly, smiling at Mr. Caldwell of yore, your celebrated geologists and mining men constantly avail themselves of the increase of knowledge to be gained by a visit to "Caldwell's Folly."

The Mine is Private.

Now Mr. Caldwell has come in for a lot of criticism on the alleged ground that he is canny about letting the public know what he has done and is doing. True, since he has learned to believe that his loss of some adjacent property was due to his kindness in showing one man his underground workings, he will not take people down his shaft; nor will he expose his books to the vulgar gaze. At the same time, nevertheless, Mr. McGillivray and myself found the millionaire mining man most courteous and obliging. He invited us to dinner in a large airy "camp," like the dining room of an hotel, and afterwards personally conducted us to all parts of the works, so far as they are to be seen on the surface. After an inspection of the mine village, which includes mills, storehouses, offices, sleeping and dining quarters, we visited the outcroppings of the several veins of quartz on the property, only one of which is being worked. This is a contact lode occurring at the junction of the granite and slates. It has a surface width of from two to four feet, and varies in quality and mineralization.

Down 360 Feet.

As we went about Mr. Caldwell volunteered me some information as to the present state of the mine, and his plans for the future. The main shaft is now down 360 feet, with 1000 feet of drifting distributed over five levels. The vein, being what an expert would call "fenticular" in form, has narrowed and widened at different depths, and at times it has almost if not entirely pinched out. Mr. Caldwell tells me, however, that he never loses the lead now, of course these statements are not very definite, but when one has not been able to get down a shaft he cannot give an accurate description of what it looks like on the inside.

The Gold Saved.

Up to the present time the mine has been operated by means of what may practically be called a prospecting plant, consisting of a few light drills and a ten-stamp mill, which latter, by the way, has come in for a lot of criticism by certain experts for the stated reason that it did not save as much of the gold as it should, a considerable percentage passing off in the tailings. But, not being an authority upon milling processes myself, I should not attempt to discuss the question. Suffice it to say, however, that Mr. Caldwell informed me that he is getting from 75 to 80 per cent. of the gold in his ore in the batteries and on the plates, and 10 per cent. more in the concentrates, or from 85 to 90 per cent. altogether, which is an extremely high and satisfactory average.

And, moreover, the day of an inadequate plant in the Sultana is past, for machinery of high capacity is now being installed. It had all arrived on the ground and was being set up in position at the time of my visit.

Capacity Increased Five Times.

First of all, the capacity of the mill is to be increased five times. At present 30 head of stamps are being put in place, but room and power are being supplied for 50 stamps. The new boilers, shafting, etc., are equal to the calls of a 50-head mill, so that 20 head may be added later at a minimum outlay. The mill is to be very complete, with the latest and most approved Gates crusher, batteries, vanners, etc., and will have a daily capacity of 80 tons of ore. A new chlorination plant will handle the concentrates. In the new mill, which is being put up on the side hill beside the old one, gravitation will be taken advantage of in conveying ore from the shaft. It is to be completed early next month, and to be in operation soon thereafter.

In order to keep this big mill going skips and a 75-horse power hoisting engine are being installed, together with pump and a compound duplex air compressor, capable of furnishing power to 10 or 12 drills. Only eight, however, will be run this fall. There is a large quantity of ore in the five levels ready for stoping, so that, with the extra drills, there will be no difficulty in getting out the necessary 80 tons per diem. From the new shaft house, now in course of erection, the rock will be run on a level tramway to the crusher. The mine has a water power system and an electric light plant of its own. One thing worthy of note, and demonstrative of Mr. Caldwell's national spirit is the fact that most of this machinery is made in Canada, being furnished by the Jenckes Machine Company of Sherbrooke, Que., and the Canadian Rand Drill Company.

Mr. Caldwell was unwilling to state the average value of his ore or the output in bullion from his mine, so the above is all I have to tell of the Sultana, except that in a few hundred yards from shore on the way home I saw Mr. J. Burley Smith's half-submerged island upon which, by boring through the ice last winter, he tried with diamond drills to locate the big mine's head. All that one man can now see to indicate that operations were ever carried on upon the islet is an old pump standing "up to its knees" in water.

The Keenora.

One evidence of the increase of commerce partially incidental to the universal development now in progress in this district was the launching to-day of a passenger steamer that far eclipses in size, style, speed and appointments anything ever brought out before on the Lake of the Woods. She is a three-decker of fine proportions, designed to run between Rat Portage and Fort Frances, on the Rainy River, there to connect with boats for Mine Centre. She is expected to make the round trip between this place and Fort Frances in twenty-four hours. The launching of the Keenora, as she is called, occasioned the turning out of some hundreds of citizens, cottagers and campers, who repaired to the scene in a regular fleet of steamers, sail boats, skiffs and canoes, lending quite a regatta effect to the bay at Norman, where the ceremony took place. Miss Ross christened the beautiful and gayly-decorated craft as she slid down the greased skids into her proper element, where she proudly floated, her flags and streamers fluttering in the summer breeze.

The new vessel has 32 staterooms in the upper cabin, and sleeping accommodation in the lower cabin for 90 first-class passengers, besides other berths which, altogether, will provide for a list of 200 first-class and 100 second-class passengers. The length over all is 127½ feet, breadth 30 feet, draught (loaded) 5½ feet, and registered tonnage 450 tons. The boat will be propelled by two compound engines of 650 horse power, driving twin screws. Electric lighting and steam heating throughout, as adopted now on all modern ships, will be used on the Keenora. A roomy salon for concerts and entertainments has been built on the upper deck, and furnished elegantly, in keeping with the other requirements of the boat.

The firm which own the new steamer, the Rainy River Navigation Company, deserve great credit for the enterprise they have shown in building the Keenora, which will prove a fine addition to the lake craft, and for the investment of the large amount of money necessary to construct such a ship, as it shows that they have every confidence in the future of this district. Messrs. Walter Ross of Rat Portage and Geo. Graham and Thomas Home of Fort William are the principal owners. Capt. Thompson, formerly of Toronto, is to be her master.

It is proposed that, starting next week, the Keenora will make tri-weekly trips to Fort Frances, leaving Rat Portage every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, which arrangement will allow her Wednesday afternoon and from Friday noon until Saturday at 6 p.m. every week to devote to excursion trips around the lake. F. D. L. S.

NEW GOLD FIELDS.

Mr. John T. Moore Tells About Some Rich Mining Camps in British Columbia—Railways Wanted.

Mr. John T. Moore of Moore Park has just returned to Toronto after spending several weeks among the mountains of British Columbia. A World representative obtained an interview, and the following report will be of interest.

"You have been away from Toronto for some time, Mr. Moore. Where have you been?"

"For the most part in the gold range of mountains in British Columbia lying to the north of the boundary district, and much beyond the beaten path of travel."

"So, then, you have been roughing it?"

"I have, indeed, with a vengeance; mountain climbing on pony back or on foot all day, and at night going to sleep with the stars 'winking' at me."

Travel is Difficult.

"Is travel difficult?"

"Decidedly so. After the trails to mining camps and all bridle paths are left behind, you then must press your way into an inviolate wilderness of mountains and gorges. Travel in the mountains is always difficult and sometimes dangerous. Progress is usually made up the river valleys. We took our way up the Kettle River towards its head waters, and for the most part traveled with the great bulk of lofty ranges on one side and the rushing torrent far below, on the other. Precipitous sides gave exciting experiences. A misstep meant mangling on the rocks if not a quick and fatal descent into the river. It is curious to watch the 'cayuses.' Where a man for safety would go upon hands and knees, these hardy brutes would carry their packs and slowly and cautiously feel their footing. It was a relief when such places were passed over without hurt to man or beast."

"Such difficulties must hinder prospecting?"

"They certainly do, and, what is more serious, they prohibit development. Only the most intrepid push their way through deep ravines and over steep ranges to discover the secrets of the mountains."

New Discoveries.

"Are new discoveries being made?"

"Oh, yes! One of the most important, recently, is the discovery of large bodies of gold-bearing porphyry. This is the character of the great Republic mine at the Eureka camp in the Colville Indian Reservation. This explodes another theory that 'gold cannot live in porphyry.' There is a great rush into Eureka, and many who were disappointed because a railway was not built into the boundary district this year have gone from the camps in the neighborhood of Grank Forks, B.C."

"Are there many mining camps in that district?"

"Yes. From Christina Lake to the Okanagon a wide belt of ground is already occupied and vast bodies of ore have been uncovered. In a dozen camps they are ready to make large shipments if they only had a railway; and what will most prise many is that much of the ore is very high grade. Some of the richest and prettiest ore ever taken out of British Columbia I brought with me from the City of Paris, a mine in White's camp; and Greenwood and Summit camps are not far behind. The Volcanic and the Pathfinder are simply phenomenal in the magnitude of their ore bodies."

Active Work.

"Are the mines being worked actively?"

"Some are, but miners and prospectors left in shoals when the Heinze Railway was dropped at Ottawa. In extent and importance the Rossland camp is a small affair compared to this district.

"Is not Klondike the watchword now?"

"Yes, with many; and it is gratifying to see the anxiety of Americans to dig Canadian soil."

"Will it not hurt our other gold fields?"

"Not at all; unless our public men neglect the nearer Klondikes, which will afford a more lasting foundation for great mining enterprises. Rossland, Slocan, Boundary, Lake of the Woods, etc., will continue to furnish the tangible basis that capital demands—ample and rich ore bodies. The fluctuating find of nuggets feeds the fever of the gold digger, but capital carefully calculates its gains by systematic gatherings—year after year—from rocks that are ingrained with gold. These make additions to national wealth, as permanent industries."

Transportation Facilities.

"What neglect do you fear?"

"Neglect to furnish the means of communication and transportation. Supplies and machinery must go in and ore products must come out, and, pending these facilities, stagnation is king. If the administration is equal to the opportunities we shall see a commercial revolution brought in by railways."

"Do you not fear railway monopoly?"

"Not in the least. That is an effete 'Jack-in-the-box.' Railways live by patronage. People will not patronize railways unless it pays them. This is an automatic safeguard. No enterprises share more largely than railways the general prosperity which they promote—therefore, it pays them to aid progress. I do, however, fear the monopoly of solitude. That is one thing we have too much of in Canada. Let us get rid of that. The Americans will soon repeat their Rossland tactics, and, tapping our territory further west, will make easy channels for the golden stream from Canada to flow into their coffers. It is a time when Dominion and Provincial Governments and the master minds in railway construction and administration, such as Sir William Van Horne, who has already rendered signal service to Canada and the Empire—a time, I say, when, sectionalism being laid aside, all these should unite their wisdom and experience to devise a broad and patriotic policy for the development of the vast latent resources of Canada."

He Has Faith in Mines.

"Then you have faith in the mineral wealth of Canada?"

"No one can doubt it. The experimental stage is far past. Her contributions to the gold supply of the world are rapidly increasing. Some remarkable discoveries have been made recently. Greater enterprises than Klondike are looming up, but that is 'another story,' which you must let me defer."

"May I ask if you saw any game?"

"Anyone in search of game would have found plenty. The tracks of bear, deer, etc., were abundant, but I saw nothing to speak of, except some mountain sheep on the upper benches of the highest ranges near the snow fields. On a green slope, far up among the rocks crags, several of them were quietly grazing, and it was interesting to watch them moving about amongst a few stunted trees. Between them and us were the almost inaccessible cliffs, upon which they stood—then the rushing river and the long slope of mountain side, far up which our guide was leading the way. The license of a free miner entitles him to kill game at any season for his own use. Deer being plentiful, his 'gun' (Texas frontier pattern) usually provides ample fresh meat. The streams abound in speckled trout, and I shall not soon forget the delicious fish supper I had in Silver Gulch, but that is my 'fish story.' It is considered quite a feat to cut the head off a grouse with a pistol, and one of the party (my son) had the satisfaction of performing this feat—beheading a young grouse at the distance of more than 30 yards, as it sat on the branch of a large pine."

"I believe you are also interested in Ontario mines?"

"I am happy to say that I am. Time, however, now compels me to close this interview, but I shall be glad to see you at another time."

Gold in Madoc Township.

Belleville, Aug. 14.—A rich find of gold in alluvial diggings is reported from Madoc township.

MR. TARTE AT GODERICH.

The Minister of Public Works Had a Warm Reception from the Civic Bodies and the People.

Goderich, Aug. 14.—Hon. J. Israel Tarte, Minister of Public Works, accompanied by Chief Engineer Coste, arrived here to-day at 1.30. The Minister was met at the station by the town council and a large deputation of influential residents. His appearance was the signal for hearty cheers, led by M. C. Cameron, M.P., after which an address of welcome on behalf of the citizens and town council was read by A. McD. Allan, chairman of the Citizens' Committee.

Mr. Tarte's Speech.

Hon. Mr. Tarte in reply thanked the council and people of Goderich for the enthusiastic reception that had been given him, and which he understood to be outside of political party lines. His was a business trip, so that he would become fully acquainted with matters pertaining to the department of which he was the head. But receptions such as the present had the effect of adding pleasure to the performance of duty. He was glad to see that Goderich was in such a prosperous condition, from natural causes, as on that account the town would not expect very much from the Government.—[Laughter]—but he knew that Goderich harbor was a harbor of refuge which had to be kept in good condition, and as early as 1896 the matter of the weakness of the breakwater had been brought to his knowledge, and this had been repeated in 1897, when he finally had placed in the estimates $55,000 to be expended in having the work properly done. That greater progress had not been made in the work since last March was not the fault of the Government, and he would see to it before he left the town that it would be properly taken hold of and pushed to a rapid conclusion. [Cheers.]

They Feasted Together.

The Minister and the delegation then proceeded to the Hotel Bedford, where a capital luncheon was spread, the chair being occupied by Acting Mayor Thompson, who was toast master for a list including the Queen, the Governor-General and the Minister of Public Works.

Hon. Mr. Tarte made a witty address, in which he reiterated his desire to do his duty by the public and the places all over the country where a judicious expenditure would be in the public interest. He had thus far given every tender to the lowest tenderer, compatible with good work, and irrespective of the politics of the tenderer, and would continue to do so. He advocated harmony between the peoples of the several Provinces, so that Canada would become what it ought to be—a grand and glorious nation—and closed by a tribute to the good intentions of Canada's public men in their efforts to work out a grand destiny for their country.

After dinner the party took carriages and the Minister inspected the breakwater, the harbor piers and the public buildings of the town. In the evening they were accorded by the town band and a large number of the citizens. He will leave to-morrow for Kincardine, to inspect the works now in course of construction at that point.

Hobberlin's Great Run.

The daily aggregate of measures is not all shown on a single page in the order book at the Hobberlin Brothers' Company, Limited, if it is right in the dog days. It is pleasing to note the repeat orders that file in from satisfied gentlemen who have tested the warp and woof of the woolens this company make up into fine clothing to order and the confidence they have in every stitch in the workmanship. Interest will increase as day by day new lots of new importations for autumn and winter arrive. "Hobberlin's" is one of Toronto's growing concerns. The success deserved is assured.

A Useful Compilation.

The tariff edition of The Canadian Manufacturer has just been issued. It contains the Canadian tariff of 1897, the United States tariff of 1897, the British tariff, the British Merchandise Act, and the Newfoundland tariff.

Severe Headache Cured.

Dear Sirs,—Being troubled with a severe headache I was advised by a friend to try Laxa Liver Pills. I only used a half a bottle, and have not since suffered from the complaint. They seem to be a perfect cure.

Fifty Years Ago.

Who could imagine that this should be
The place where, in eighteen ninety-three
That white world-wonder of arch and dome
Should shadow the nations, polychrome...
Here at the Fair was the prize conferred
On Ayer's Pills, by the world preferred.
Chicago-like, they a record show,
Since they started—50 years ago.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills

have, from the time of their preparation, been a continuous success with the public. And that means that Ayer's Pills accomplish what is promised for them; they cure where others fail. It was fitting, therefore, that the world-wide popularity of these pills should be recognized by the World's Fair medal of 1893—a fact which emphasizes the record:

50 Years of Cures.

MACRAE TO BE EXTRADITED.

The St. Catharines Defaulter in New York.

MR. JOHN MURRAY'S STORY.

How the Canadian Detective Chased His Man to Earth.

Followed Him All Through Central and South America and Finally Secured His Capture at Mount Kisco, by the Help of American Detectives—MacRae Recognized a St. Catharines Acquaintance in Court—He Had Changed But Little in the Seven Years Since His Leaving the Garden City.

St. Catharines, Ont., Aug. 14.—The Standard has the following from New York: A few moments before 3 o'clock yesterday Deputy Marshal Stafford entered Commissioner Shields' office in the Federal Building, on Broadway, New York, having in charge A. M. MacRae, who hap previously been remanded at the request of his lawyer, Mr. House, in order that he might look into the papers. Detective Murray, who had been prominently identified with the case, together with Mr. House, Mr. Mace, and counsel, Mr. Fox, and about a dozen others were present. A representative of The St. Catharines Standard, who was in attendance when Mr. MacRae entered the room, recognized the prisoner at once, and was forced to admit that there had been much less change in his personal appearance than could have reasonably been expected under the circumstances.

Detective Murray's Story.

While waiting for the case to begin, Detective Murray paid his respects to the reporters for the Associated Press and the New York papers for having given much undeserved credit to the Guarantee Company of North America for MacRae's arrest, and said he was prepared with affidavits to show that their reports, so far as this feature of the case is concerned, were untrue. Mr. House rose at 3.07 and tersely stated that he had no evidence to offer in behalf of the prisoner, and would waive further proceedings. Commissioner Shields briefly stated that he would hold the prisoner for extradition. This concluded the proceedings, which occupied only a moment or so. There was a little lull here, after which Deputy Stafford asked MacRae to accompany him.

As he was passing out The Standard representative stepped up to MacRae and shook hands with him, conveying his sympathy. He was recognized at once, and Mr. MacRae thanked the scribe most expressively for his words of sympathy. It was the first time in nearly seven years that he had shaken hands with a St. Catharines man, and he evidently felt a considerable degree of comfort in receiving sympathy in his trouble from an old-time acquaintance.

After MacRae had gone the scribe had some conversation with the commissioner and the lawyers on both sides. Commissioner Shields, who, by the way, has occupied his position for 42 years, and had many cases of this nature before him, expressed the hope to The Standard man that MacRae would get off very lightly. It was quite evident that a feeling of sympathy for the prisoner pervaded all those officially connected with the case, he having impressed them by his gentlemanly bearing.

Detective McMullen says that the Gourley home was deserted on the day following the arrest of MacRae, the furniture being removed to New York. Mrs. Gourley, he remarked, was very devoted to her husband. MacRae told Murray and McMullen that while he was in Buenos Ayres he had at times been on the verge of starvation.

After the case had been concluded, Detective Murray produced the following affidavits from George Reid, "Murray's shadow," at Mount Kisco, Detective McMullen of New York and United States Deputy Marshal Stafford, who served the warrant upon MacRae, showing that the location and arrest of MacRae was wholly due to Detective Murray, and not to the Guarantee Company.

MacRae's Discovery.

In conversation with Detective Murray, he related to The Standard the story of the discovery of MacRae in South America, as follows: In 1892, about Dec. 12, I was out in South America after a refugee from justice, and while in Buenos Ayres I saw MacRae at the great resort known as the American Criterion. At that time there was no treaty between Great Britain and the Argentine Republic, but there were negotiations then going on to that effect. The British Government was willing to make a treaty with the Argentine Republic, but wanted to make it retroactive in order to cover several prominent English and Canadian refugees, one of whom was the notorious Jabez Spencer Balfour, who had, with his associates, gotten away with some £35,000. It became known that the treaty would be made retroactive and all the fugitives got out. Balfour went to Bolivia, others to Rio Janeiro, Brazil, before the war broke out, among them the man I was after. The war broke out, the port was blockaded, and I could not get in after the man.

Early in 1894, MacRae left Buenos Ayres and came north, and I was notified by a man whom I had placed on watch. Along about May 1 last Mr. J. H. Ingersoll of St. Catharines came to Toronto to confer with the Attorney-General with regard to extradition proceedings to be taken to obtain MacRae. He was directed to me by the Attorney-General. After talking over the matter he said he would return to St. Catharines and confer with his clients. I asked that when his clients had been consulted he wired me.

The Expense Was Too Heavy.

On June 4, Mr. Ingersoll wired me at Iroquois, Ont., that his clients wouldn't proceed in the matter on account of expenses. A few days after that Mr. Ingersoll wired me that his clients would go on, having made arrangements for expenses. I then consulted with Mr. Cartwright, Deputy-Attorney-General, and told him I did not want to go on any wild goose chase, that I wanted to try and locate my man before I would commence proceedings. I then conferred with Detective McMullen of New York City, stating that Gourley, or MacRae, had some connection with The Trotter and Pacer, whose head office was in Boston, with a branch office at 460 West Broadway.

About July 1 I went to St. Catharines to attend an inquest concerning the Lakeside fire, and thought that would be a good chance to prepare the necessary extradition papers for the case. I started from St. Catharines for New York on July 6 and met Detective McMullen. We talked the matter over, and I wired my man in Boston, and he replied to come on at once, that he thought the chances were good. I went to Boston, found out that MacRae had been there, but left a few day before for places nobody knew a thing about. I returned to New York and called at the office of The Trotter and Pacer. I had McMullen to go in in an off-hand manner and ask if Gourley was up home at Mount Kisco, and he replied in an equally off-hand way, "No," that he had had a letter from him and that he was up in Saratoga, and would be there for a few days.

Started for Saratoga.

On that same evening McMullen and myself started for Saratoga, arriving there next morning and after a diligent search found that he was not there and had not been. We returned to New York and immediately went to Mount Kisco, and I called at a large stock farm, pretending I wanted to buy fast horses. This was about a mile from Mount Kisco. I then went to Mount Kisco and went in the direction where Gourley lived. I met a man named George Reid, an Englishman, who lived near Gourley. I told him I had just come from England and we became quite chummy, talking over English places that we had both been at. I asked him several questions about Gourley, and he said that he was a "mysterious customer," that he would come and go without anybody knowing anything about him. I then hired Reid to drive me to the railway station, saying that I was going to another stock farm to see about fast horses; telling him I would see him again.

Returned to Mount Kisco.

In a few days I returned again to Mount Kisco, and went to where Reid was working and took him into my confidence, and he was to let McMullen or me know when Gourley returned.

Mr. Ingersoll, lawyer for the St. Catharines Loan Society, before I left St. Catharines asked me to call at the guarantee company's offices, 111 Broadway and that they would give me what assistance was in their power. I told Mr. Ingersoll that it was a very dangerous thing to do to have any person of that kind make any inquiries of that nature and in this case I found it to be true. However, Mr. Ingersoll was getting uneasy and writing to the Attorney-General's Department asked why I had not called at the guarantee office. Subsequently I did call there, and I learned from Mr. Tompkins, who is the secretary-treasurer, that they had sent a man to Mount Kisco to make inquiries. At once I went to Mount Kisco, and I found that the guarantee company had sent a man who went to a store kept by an intimate friend of Gourley's, and it happened that Mrs. Gourley was in the store at the time. This friend of Gourley's at once informed Mrs. Gourley that a man was after Mr. Gourley and, of course, he kept out of the way until he received a telegram stating