

THE WEEK'S NEWS

CANADIAN.

The firm of Gillespie, Roach & Co., Montreal, has failed.

During April \$25,000 worth of gold was mined in Nova Scotia.

The mining regions around Port Arthur continue to attract the attention of capitalists.

George Simmons, farmer, Longwood, Ont., suicided on Saturday by cutting his throat with his jackknife.

The coal heavers of Montreal are out on strike. They demand 35 cents an hour for both day and night work.

Sir Donald Smith has been re-elected president and Hon. Senator Drummond vice-president of the Bank of Montreal.

Archbishop Fabre has issued a circular calling upon the members of the Church to observe more faithfully the Lord's day.

A New York despatch says the Canadian Pacific Railway Company is negotiating for control of the Minneapolis, St. Paul and Sault Ste. Marie railway.

A Roumanian professor of agriculture is at present visiting the Northwest with a view to bringing out ten thousand of his fellow-countrymen to settle there.

Quebec corporation has asked that a petition of right be issued to enable it to sue the Dominion Government for \$39,000 damages on account of the rock slide.

The Morris-Brandon Branch of the Northern Pacific and Manitoba railway will shortly be opened for traffic. It is now being inspected by the Government engineers.

The stonecutters' strike at Toronto is ended. They were getting 38 cents per hour and struck for 47 cents. The masters consented to give them 43 cents per hour.

Brakeman Charles Hayes got his head caught between the bumpers of two cars on Monday at Windsor while stooping to pick up a coupling-pin and was instantly killed.

Prof. Wiggins, of Ottawa, says the planets are now in nearly the same position as in 79, when Pompeii was destroyed, and he predicts dire things for Italy during the coming summer.

During the past year the Presbytery of Toronto contributed \$8,000 to the home mission fund and \$7,000 to the augmentation fund, and asked only \$700 and \$580 respectively from these funds.

The general meeting of the shareholders of the Bank of Montreal was held on Monday afternoon. The financial statement showed net profits for the year of \$1,377,311. The balance of profit carried forward is \$794,728.

George Simmons, a respectable farmer, living about two miles north of Longwood, Ont., became so desperate on Saturday in consequence of the long continuation of an attack of grippe, that he committed suicide by cutting his throat.

The crop prospects in Manitoba and the North-West Territories are reported to be better than they have ever been at this season of the year. In Manitoba itself there are one million acres under cultivation, of which 800,000 are in wheat.

Judge Belanger, of the Quebec Superior Court, decides that Article 561 of the Quebec Statutes giving municipal councils the power to pass by-laws prohibiting the retailing of liquor within their jurisdiction, is *ultra vires* of the Provincial Legislature.

A whole family named Campeau, living at Lake George, in Prescott county, have been poisoned by eating the root of the wild parsnip. Four members of the family have died, and the recovery of the others is doubtful. These unfortunate people were miserably poor, and gathered roots in the woods for food.

The celebrated suit of John Ross, the contractor, against the Canadian Pacific railway for \$50,000 balance of an account for the construction of the Lake Superior section, has been amicably settled out of court at Montreal. The company will pay the \$50,000 and withdraw their counter-claim for two million dollars.

GREAT BRITAIN.

General Brine, the channel balloonist, is dead, in London.

A canister of gunpowder was exploded outside of the police barracks at Cashel, Ireland, on Wednesday.

A London despatch says Cardinal Manning denounces the proposal of the Government to endow publicans.

The General Assembly of the Free Church of Scotland has refused, by a vote of 392 to 237, to prosecute Prof. Bruce, of Glasgow, for heresy.

An official enquiry is being made concerning the frequent cases of starvation in London, England, the object being to obtain information for the benefit of Parliament.

An attempt was made on Saturday to wreck the fast Irish mail train at Castlebar. The obstructions, a couple of gates placed across the track, were discovered in time to avert a disaster.

The London Times states that the settlement of the Newfoundland difficulty is an urgent matter, and suggests as the most satisfactory solution the buying out of the French interests.

The Women's Liberal Federation of Great Britain has requested Mr. Gladstone to include the granting of the franchise to women in the programme of issues to be settled at the next general elections.

UNITED STATES.

Several sunstrokes occurred in Chicago on Friday.

About 1,100 carpenters struck last week at Cincinnati for a nine-hour working day.

The Garfield memorial was dedicated at Cleveland on Monday with imposing ceremonies.

The farming lands of Maine are so wet that they cannot be worked, and the situation is serious.

Much land is inundated in the neighborhood of Elkhorn, Cal. In some sections the wheat is ruined.

A fire started by an incendiary has rendered two thousand people homeless in Middleborough, Ky.

The village of Loveland, Iowa, was nearly destroyed by a water-spout on Sunday. Several lives were lost.

A report from Louisville says the crop outlook in Kentucky and the Ohio valleys is not all that could be desired.

A Washington despatch to the New York Sun says American railways are going to unite in making war on Canadian roads.

The second great Scotch-Irish congress of America was held in Pittsburgh last week. Mr. Robert Bonner, of New York, presiding.

There is said to be a row in the United States Senate finance committee, which will throw the Tariff Bill over for this session.

The lasters on youths' and boys' shoes in Cox's shoe factory at Rochester are out on strike against the introduction of labor saving machinery.

O. C. Brown, a millionaire banker of Marinette, Wis., committed suicide yesterday by shooting himself. He had been ill and was temporarily insane.

It is said that a convention of the triangle faction of the Clan-na-Gael is to be held in Buffalo in July, with the hope of uniting the two factions of the organization.

Rev. Mr. Green, pastor of the Episcopal church at Escanaba, Mich., who was also pastor of the Anglican church at the Canadian "Soo," is likely to be tried under the alien contract labor law.

The memorial committee of the United Presbyterian Assembly, in session at Buffalo, has reported strongly against the use of tobacco by church members, special emphasis being directed to students and elders.

The Iowa Indians, of Indian territory, have formally accepted the offer of the government made through the Cherokee commission to sell their lands to the United States for \$1.25 per acre. They also receive in severally 80 acres per capita.

A special despatch from Washington states that the Canadian railway companies which have been granted the bonded privilege have been charged with violations of the United States Treasury regulations, and that in consequence an enquiry into the whole matter has been proposed.

IN GENERAL.

The cholera has appeared in Southern Russia.

The bey of Tunis has made all his negro domestics free.

The famine in the Soudan is said to be spreading rapidly.

Eighty-four Prussians and Austrians have been expelled from Warsaw, Russia.

The authorities have closed all the gambling houses in Geneva, Switzerland.

The French Government Labor Bill fixes 10 hours daily as the limit for men's labor.

Nihilists in France are said to be engaged in a fresh conspiracy against the life of the czar.

The Hungarian Diet has rejected the naturalization bill in the case of Louis Kossuth.

An English syndicate has bought up the principal breweries in San Francisco for \$7,500,000.

A London despatch says Stanley will go to America in the autumn and lecture in the principal cities.

A Paris correspondent says: Count Herbert Bismark is engaged to the eldest daughter of Lady Dudley.

Germany, France, Russia and Switzerland have signed a treaty for the suppression of anarchists. England is still unwilling to join.

A Lisbon correspondent says that Britain and the United States have proposed arbitration of the Delagoa Bay Railway dispute.

Londoners are speculating at a lively rate in shares in Kentucky and Tennessee land companies, and many of them are likely to get bitten.

It is officially announced that Emperor William is recovering from the effects of the recent accident by which he sprained his right ankle.

Herr Krupp, the gunmaker of Essen, Germany, has made a proposition to construct a ship canal connecting the Danube with the Adriatic sea.

Ex-Empress Eugenie has presented to Empress Frederick a valuable jeweled locket bearing the Montijo arms and containing a lock of her hair.

The real enemy of Europe, according to Bismarck, as reported in a French paper, is Russia, who is only friendly to France because it suited her purpose.

The laboring classes of Mexico are calling upon the Government of that Republic to follow the example of the United States and restrict the importation of the Chinese.

"Missoner's original picture, '1814,' has been bought by M. Cochinard, ex-manager of Manasia's Louvre, Paris, for \$34,000, the highest price on record for a picture by a living artist.

Duke Charles Theodore, of Bavaria, who took a regular course of medicine, and afterward made a special study of diseases of the eye that he might make himself useful among the poor of the kingdom, lately passed a month at Meran in the Tyrol. His rooms were at once besieged by suffering peasants, who flocked thither from the Austrian, Italian, and Swiss Tyrol for gratuitous treatment; and during the four weeks of his rather dolorous vacation his benevolent Highness successfully removed fifty-three cataracts, performed one hundred and seventeen minor operations, and prescribed for nearly two hundred other patients who did not need surgery.

To Their Own Injury.

Our people are beginning to learn that their true interests lie in conserving their forests, and are not so desirous of sacrificing their remaining stock of timber as to force it on unwilling purchasers. Nine out of ten Canadian manufacturers would be better off if they had not cut a stick of pine for the American market in the past five years, as the enhanced value of the timber, if standing to-day, would more than compensate for any profits realized during that time; and now that the United States forests, of which pine and spruce, east of the Mississippi, are so near their end—a fact which the census will clearly establish, unless the lumbermen prevent the investigation—we may soon expect the entire removal of duties from lumber across the lines. Consequently Canadianians need not be in the least nervous over the outlook, and if the American people wish to impose upon themselves the excessive rates of duty proposed, it will be their own loss and not that of the Canadian lumberman.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

The Best Disinfectant.

Chloride of lime is the safest, as well as one of the best, of disinfectants. It owes its merit to the free chlorine gas which it contains when fresh and gives off slowly into the air. When used in sufficient quantity in a room or closed space, it combats much of its impurities. As for the germs of disease, this agent is something of an enemy to them, although not a powerful one. It is customary in contagious diseases to lay the chloride of lime about in saucers. Some good is certainly done in that way, but it is measured by the quantity of lime used, which, in order to have a very decided effect, must be considerable. It acts exceedingly well in solution with water as a disinfectant of "wash clothing" which has been within the atmosphere of a sickroom containing a patient ill with an infectious disease. Some use it in solution, to disinfect water closets and bath pipes; but it is scarcely fit for that purpose, as the chlorine corrodes lead and iron.

The fact should be remembered that in using chloride of lime it must be confined in order to render it efficacious as a disinfectant. We occasionally see it sprinkled about in foul places, such as open drains, on heaps of filth, etc.—places freely exposed to the air. In such situations it is absolutely powerless to do good. It must be in a practically closed space, where the gases arising from it can be confined until they can do their work.

An Efficient Eye Wash.

Irritable eyes, due to strains, dust, cold and a variety of other causes, are quite common. Among the domestic remedies which are the most popular are applications of warm milk, tea, saffras pith water, etc. Borax and camphor water, an agreeable and efficient remedy, has long been used by physicians. An eye wash, very nearly, if not quite, as serviceable, can be made by adding one drachm of the crystals of boracic acid to a pint of soft, boiled water. This should be boiled and kept in a cool place. Three or four times a day half a cupful of the solution should be heated, and the eyes bathed with it as hot as can be borne.

Apropos of this, people will do well to remember the fact that some kinds of sore eyes are highly contagious. And the infectious poisons, not being easily killed, are often transmitted from one person to another on towels, wash basins, etc., used in common. Probably all know that skin diseases are often conveyed in that way, but few, however, can know that the same is true with diseases of the eyes, which are much more to be feared.

The Cuisine.

LUNCH STEW.—Cut two pounds of lean beef into small pieces; chop one onion and put them on to boil in a quart of water; add salt and allow the meat to cook until it is ready to fall in pieces; then add a teaspoonful of summer savory, a teaspoonful of minced parsley, a saltspoonful of made mustard, a teaspoonful of white pepper, one dessertspoonful of Worcestershire sauce, the juice of half a lemon and, the last thing, a tablespoonful of flour mixed smooth in water.

ROAST FILLET OF VEAL.—Remove the bone from a leg of veal with a very sharp knife; fill the cavity with a rich dressing made of bread crumbs, butter, pepper, salt and sage, secure it with a string; place in the baking pan and rub well with butter; sprinkle on a little salt, and cook in a good oven, basting every 10 or 15 minutes; when done remove to a warm platter, and to the gravy add a cupful of water, and flour enough to thicken, and a tablespoonful of chopped capers.

BAKED HADDOCK.—Wash and wipe thoroughly a medium sized fish; rub together one and one-half tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs, a dessertspoonful of parsley, a saltspoonful of sage, one small onion chopped, a little salt and pepper; mix all together with two tablespoonfuls of milk and one tablespoonful of beaten egg; stuff the fish, sew it up neatly, and put it into a baking pan; baste it well with butter or drippings, pour a cupful of water into the pan, and bake in a moderate oven one hour; just before removing from the oven sprinkle a tablespoonful of fine cracker crumbs over the fish, and let it remain in the oven long enough to brown them delicately; remove the fish to a warm platter, garnish with parsley and sliced lemon, add water and thickening to the gravy in the pan, and serve from a gravy boat.

DANDELION SALAD.—Wash and carefully pick over half a peck of dandelions; put them on to boil in just enough water to cover them and a dessertspoonful of salt; cook until very tender; then drain them perfectly and let them become thoroughly cold; heat two tablespoonfuls of vinegar and one tablespoonful of butter together; do not allow to boil; cut the dandelions in small pieces with a knife, and add a dessertspoonful of German mustard; then pour the vinegar over; mix well; garnish with slices of hard boiled eggs.

ORANGE MERINGUE.—Mix two tablespoonfuls of sugar and one half a cupful of corn-starch together; add one pint of cold water, and boil about ten minutes, stirring all the time; add the juice of one lemon; peel and slice three large oranges, remove all the seeds and pith, place them in a dish, and when the lemon sauce has become cool, pour it over them; heat the whites of three eggs stiff with three tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar; place it on a plate and brown it delicately in the oven; then slide it from the plate on to the oranges.

CREAM CAKE.—Two eggs, one-half a cupful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of cold water, one-half a teaspoonful of lemon extract, three-quarters of a cupful of flour, a little grated nutmeg, one teaspoonful of baking powder; mix thoroughly and bake in two round cake pans; fill with one cupful of cream whipped stiff and sweetened and flavored to taste.

SUGAR COOKIES.—Two cupfuls of white sugar, one cupful of butter, three eggs, the whites and yolks beaten separately, one teaspoonful of nutmeg and half a teaspoonful of cloves, one teaspoonful of baking powder, three cupfuls of sifted flour; work the dough until it is stiff enough to roll out; cut into small cakes and bake quickly.

FARCIE CAKE.—Moisten one cupful of fine cracker crumbs with one egg; add one tablespoonful of melted butter, salt, pepper and a little chopped onion or sage, and boiling milk enough to swell the crackers; pour into small flat cakes, roll in beaten egg, and brown in hot fat; serve with roast meat of any kind, or with lamb chop or veal cutlets.

ROYAL CORN MUFFINS.—One pint of corn meal, one pint of flour, one tablespoonful of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one tablespoonful of lard, two well beaten eggs, one pint of milk; sift the meal, flour, sugar and baking powder together; rub the lard in cold, then the milk and beaten eggs mix into an ordinary cake batter; fill greased muffin pans two-thirds full, bake in a hot oven about 15 minutes.

Diet for Dyspeptics.

I cannot forbear giving for the benefit of your dyspeptic readers a few rules that are laid down by English physicians for the observance of those who suffer from acute indigestion.

1. Do not eat beef; it is too hearty for the average dyspeptic. Eat the lean of mutton (boiled preferred).
2. Bacon in small quantities may be eaten; also thin slices of aerated bread fried in bacon fat; also boiled pigs' feet and tripe, and the fish not known as oily fish.
3. Eat no fruit. Of vegetables partake sparingly of baked potatoes, rice and boiled peas.
4. Bread may be eaten (aerated bread preferred) in thin slices, toasted till they are brittle.
5. The brown meat of fowl may be eaten. Avoid all gravies and sauces.
6. Abstain from all liquors and drink no tea unless it be fresh made.
7. Eat no eggs, except fresh raw, well whipped. Sugars should be avoided.
8. Drink no iced water; partake freely of hot water and of hot milk (not boiled).
9. Lie down for twenty minutes after each meal.

Golden Thoughts for Every Day.

Monday—

To make undying music in the world, So to live is heaven: Breathing as beauteous order that controls With growing sway the growing life of man. This is life to come. Which martyred men have made more glorious For us who strive to follow. May I reach That purest heaven, to be to other souls The cup of strength in some great agony. Enkindle generous ardor, feed pure love, Beget the smiles that have no cruelty. Be the sweet presence of a good diffused. And in diffusion ever more intense. So shall I join the choir invisible Whose music is the gladness of the world. —George Eliot.

Tuesday—And remember there are, thank God, myriads of saints whom the world never heard of. Their names are in no calendars; their graves are never visited; no lamp is kindled at their shrines; yet in the midst of sin and sorrow God has 7,000 who have not bowed the knee to Baal, and whose mouths have not kissed him. Strive to be one of these faithful ones, though they were not famous, and our lives, however insignificant, will not be in vain. Each grain of rock helps to build the mountain bastions; each coral insect has had his share in laying the basis of the continents; each drop in the rain shower lends its mite to fertilize the soil; each grain of sand on the shore does its part as a barrier against the raging sea. —Canon Farrar.

Wednesday—That earth's alive, and gentle or ungentle Motions with her dignity but growth—The ground swells greenest o'er the laboring woe. However the uneasy world is vexed and wroth, Young children lifted high on parent souls, Look round them with a smile upon the mouth. And take for music every bell that tolls. Who said we should be better if like these? But we sit murrining for the future, though Posterity is smiling on our knees. Convicting us of folly! Let us go—We will trust in God! The blank interstices Men take for ruin. He will build unto With pillared marbles rare, or knit across With gorgeous arches, till the fane's complete. —Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

Thursday—If ever men complain of languishing vitality in their religious emotions, or of a stunted supply of food for their real self, it is their own fault, not His. He means that there should be no parenthese of famine in our Christian life. It is not his doing if times of torpor alternate with seasons of quick energy and joyful fullness of life. So far as he is concerned the flow is uninterrupted, and if it comes to us in jets and spurts, like some intermittent well, it is because our own evil has put some obstacle to choke the channel and dam out his spirit from our spirits. We can not too firmly hold, or too profoundly feel, that an unbroken continuity of supplies of His grace—unbroken and bright as a sunbeam reaching in one golden shaft all the way from the sun to the earth—is his purpose concerning us. Here, in this highest region, the thought of our text is most absolutely true; for he who gives is ever pouring forth his own self for us to take, and there is no limit to our reception, but one capacity and our desire; nor any reason for a moment's break in our possession of love, righteousness, peace, but our withdrawal of our souls from beneath the Niagara of his grace. —Alexander MacLaren.

Friday—

My heart is resting, O my God; I will give thanks and sing; My heart is at the secret source Of every precious thing.

Now the frail vessel Thou hast made, No hand but Thine shall fill; For waters of the earth have failed, And I am thirsting still.

I thirst for springs of heavenly life, And here all day they rise; I seek the treasure of Thy love, And close at hand it lies. —Anon.

Saturday—It was when your business became imperiled that you began to cry out for the living God. It was when physicians had given you up, and your best friends had bidden you adieu, that you began to think whether there was not, after all, some secret in religion you had not yet known. And so in many relations of life we have found in extremity what we never found in prosperity, and our weakness has become our strength. —Joseph Parker.

The recent visit of Her Majesty the Queen to Baron Ferdinand de Rothschild, at Wadsworth Manor, has proved the means of attracting public attention to certain disabilities under which the Jews still labor in Great Britain. Among other survivals of the deep-rooted prejudices which prevailed against this ancient race in the first quarter of the present century, is the refusal on the part of the great public schools in England to receive pupils belonging to the Jewish faith. Indeed there are only two, namely, Harrow and Clifton College, where they are admitted. At Eton, Winchester, Rugby, Westminster, Marlborough and Charter house the doors are rigorously closed against them.

DICKENSONIANA.

THE HEROIC IN PICKWICK.

Who has not experienced a thrill of enjoyment when Mr. Tupman, under the three-fold aggravation of having been called "old" and "fat" and "a fellow" by his too hasty chief, proceeds to truck up his wrists with the regretful though determinedly expressed resolve to inflict vengeance on Mr. Pickwick's venerated person? And is not the thrill followed by a glow of positive rapture when that heroic man, not to be outdone, throws himself into a "paralytic attitude" with the ready response, "Come on, Sir?" Nor is it altogether to our satisfaction (though we would not have had it otherwise) that the contest, thus happily introduced, is checked before a blow is struck by the somewhat impertinent interference of Mr. Snodgrass, who, at the imminent risk of damage to his own temples, rushes between the belligerents and recalls them to a sense of the dignity they had for a moment lost sight of. A similar interest attends on Mr. Pickwick's adventure with the cabman into whose business, with his customary genial inquisitiveness, he had attempted to pry. With what exhilarating effect on his calmly unconcerned mood comes the sudden bellicose manifestation of the outraged Jehu, when, flinging his fare on the pavement, he offers to fight Mr. Pickwick for the amount, following up the proposal with "one" on that gentleman's eye, another on his nose, and a third on his chest. (Mr. Snodgrass, who on this occasion had signally failed in his attempts at conciliation, coming in—together with the rest of the Pickwickians—for something on his own account,) all, and a great deal more, in half a dozen seconds!—The Cornhill Magazine.

THE GREAT NOVELIST'S TITLES

Till he had fixed upon his title, he could not get seriously to work. He was in Genoa in 1844, and had a Christmas story to write. He had never, he said, so staggered upon the threshold before. The subject was there, but he had not found a title for it, or the machinery to work it with. "Sitting down one morning, resolute for work, though against the grain, his hand being out and everything inviting to his illness, such a peal of chimes arose from the city as he found 'maddening.' All Genoa lay beneath him, and up from it, with some sudden set of the wind, came in one fell swoop the clang and clash of all its steeples, pouring into his ears again and again, in a tuneless, grating, discordant, jarring, hideous vibration, that made his ideas spin round and round till they lost themselves in a whirl of vexation and giddiness and dropped down dead." A couple of days later he wrote to Foster a letter of one sentence: "We have heard the Chimes at midnight, Master Shallow." A few days later he writes again: "It is a great thing to have my title and see my way how to work the bells. Let them clash upon me now from all the churches and convents in Genoa, I see nothing but the old London belfry I have set them in. In my mind's eye, Horatio." Thus it was always with Dickens when setting about a new novel. Despondency, doubts, difficulties, and endless experimenting, suggesting, shifting, rejecting of titles. Then, of a sudden, a title found, and he was off on the composition of the book. Never were the preliminary throes more protracted than with "David Copperfield."

Toward the end of 1848 he was making holiday at Broadstairs, his mind running on a subject. "I have not," he writes from there, "Seen Fancy write With a pencil of light On the blotter so solid commanding the sea— but I shouldn't wonder if she were to do it one of these days. Dim visions of divers things are floating around me. I must go to work head foremost when I get home." Home he goes, yet gets no further. In February, 1849, he is in Brighton. "A sea fog to-day, but yesterday inexpressibly delicious. My mind running like a high sea on names—not satisfied yet, though." On Feb. 23 he had found a title of some sort, to wit "Mag's Diversions, Being the Personal History of Mr. Thomas Mag the Younger of Blunderstone House." Then came a series of variations in the expository part of the title, Blunderstone House after a time becoming Copperfield House. Then came "The Personal History of Mr. David Copperfield the Younger and His Aunt Margaret." On Feb. 26 he sent Foster a list of six names, which may be found set out at length—at great length—in the Life. Foster and Dickens's children finally determined his choice among the six, and the title once settled all is plain sailing. He went through this elaborate process with most of his titles. There were a dozen tentative titles for "Bleak House," most of them leading off with "Tom-All-Alone's," and fourteen for "Hard Times." It was the same with "A Tale of Two Cities."—Macmillan's Magazine.

The United States does not import ready-built houses to any alarming extent, and yet under their laws a house may be a dutiable commodity. There is nothing hypothetical about the statement. It is official. The treasury department at Washington has so decided in the case of a house at Front River, N. Y. That house has recently been moved from Canada in such a manner as to place it on the boundary line between the two countries, one half being within the United States and the other half remaining in Canada. In view of this state of facts the collector at Plattsburg, N. Y., has been directed to proceed upon the assumption that the building is wholly within the United States and assess duty on its component materials. The Canadian emigrant may take into the States his household effects, his team, etc., free of tax, but not his house.

News from the Pilburra goldfields states that two men who were starting for Nyngaline had gone but a few hundred yards when their horse kicked up a small nugget. They looked about and found more gold, and in nine days obtained 260oz. They were still doing well, and 50 men were on their way when the mail left. It is stated in the local press that a man named Beaton found in the conglomerate in the main camp a stratum of gold bearing ore about 4in thick at a depth of 15ft to 20ft. It gets thinner but richer as it is worked, and takes an average of eight days to obtain a load. It is estimated that Beaton has got nearly 1000oz in two months. Other parties are also working near him, but with less results. Another big nugget weighing 30oz has been found near Mosquito Creek by a man named Wheelock, also one weighing 20oz by another man near the same place.