

another pan was carefully tried with the result of so many colors that it was impossible to count them. Two or three other places were tried, always with the same result—gold in sight. Mr. Kingsley evidently understands the business of swirling a pan, and although it looks simple enough it has to be learnt. According to what we have read of New Zealand rivers and the way the dredges work thereon amongst nothing but immense rocks and boulders and yet manage to pay handsome dividends, we should say that the North Thompson will some day in the near future turn out a veritable New Eldorado, provided always of course that the gold can be saved. There is not a boulder in sight that cannot be lifted by any ordinary man with two hands and thrown over his shoulder, while the New Zealand dredges, according to government reports, lift rocks as large as a good sized table. Now what would one of those dredges be able to do upon our river?

It was now nearly three o'clock and our thoughts began to wander towards the hamper we had left in camp. It did not take long to get there, and we were soon seated on logs enjoying a hearty lunch. A large ant heap in our vicinity attracted our attention, and we were soon on very intimate terms with its busy little inhabitants, giving them some of the liquid with which we had washed down our lunch in a manner they did not seem to like at all.

About four o'clock we started for Kamloops, calling at Mr. Noble's on the way and washing two or three pans at the creek. All the way home the conversation ran on the

prospects of the North Thompson, and everyone seemed well satisfied with the result of the day's outing.

Dredging on the North Thompson.

We are at last pleased to be able to chronicle that the dredging industry is likely to be an established fact. Last week we notified that Mr. E. C. Kingswell had arrived here from New Zealand to report upon our River, and he informs us that he is so pleased with the prospects of our river that he has returned representing capital, and has already pegged off 15 miles of the river Thompson, from Louis Creek to below Jamieson Creek. Mr. Kingswell has returned with Mr. A. Morwood, a man who has had long practical experience upon all the rivers of New Zealand, and he proceeds up the river accompanied by men to thoroughly test the claims taken up. We have asked him to furnish us with information, and the following is his reply:

"In New Zealand the dredging industry has reached astonishing dimensions. In one week in Wellington, by last papers received 35 companies were placed upon the market representing a capital of \$235,000 or \$1,275,000 beside a large number being forwarded privately, and the public were rushing the shares. It mentions that most of the shares in the working dredges are now beyond the reach of the ordinary small investors. Do the returns from dredges warrant this excitement is the question asked. Most assuredly they do, as nearly all the dredges are returning dividends, and a large number are paying fortunes. Take for instance the Hartley & Riley dredge upon the Clusia river. This dredge has paid over \$15 upon \$5