

it much longer, which would be the only way to do full justice to Cariboo and her golden days.

You ask me whether my life has been a success. I answer "yes." At the present time I, in common with my Methodist family, own a large and beautiful farm, with a good home on it, at Sardis, Chilliwack, in the best part of the Fraser Valley. I am not much at home, as my occupation as a mining man takes me a good deal among the rich mines of the Similkameen Valley. With the exception of E. F. Voight, I own more good mining property than any man in that country. My first claim was recorded in the Similkameen in 1877, and a new mining record book had to be opened at Yale, in which to enter my first record. This has since been known as "the lost Stevenson mine," but it was never lost to me. This was the first claim that drew the attention of mining men to the Similkameen. My first assay, made at the government office, Victoria, was \$19,697 to the ton, and in seven different assays of other ore, the lowest assay went \$3,700 to the ton. I still own the property, but it is so difficult of access that it is almost impossible to develop it.

I could tell of numerous and unpunished murders that took place in the early days on both sides of the boundary line. These were common during the time that I was customs officer at Osoyoos.

It might perhaps be interesting to know that the Vernon country was once given to the Okanagan Indians by Judge Cox, but when Governor Douglas heard of it he cut the reserve in two at the base of the lake.

I forgot to mention that the first representative from Cariboo was James Orr, and the second G. A. Walkem, who in that district was never vanquished. He was unbeatable.

A short time since I received a letter from a gentleman of Walla Walla, who in former years had been a members of the McLaughlin expedition to the Fraser River, in which he said that the description of that expedition was the best and only correct one he had ever read, and he had read legions.

