

amount of gold which is showing up in the quartz. On Thursday, Friday and Saturday last some extra looking quartz came up, which proves promising for another nice brick next clean up.

**MOLEGA NOTES.**—The mines at Molega are all flourishing. The Malaga Co. have been getting fine quartz from the Rabbitt lead the past three months, and now they are taking down splendid ore, which, when crushed, will pan out fine. Mr. Wado is hunting for the Nine Boulder Lead west of the engine house, and his well known staying qualities will likely be successful in finding it. A new pumping gear has been put into the west shaft of the Rabbitt lead, which looks like business for the future. The mill is running ten stamps.

The Boston Co. are finding extra gold this month, and Mr. Ballou seems much pleased with the outlook. Mr. Frank Leeds, from Boston, one of the Company, was at Molega last week. He is much pleased with the prospects of the mine, and feels that Molega is going to boom up more than ever. Mr. Joseph Fralick recently found a new lead on this property, ten inches wide, showing good gold. Mr. Ballou has built a new barn, and bought some able looking horses to work around the mine.

Mr. C. K. McLeod, manager of the Fiske Block, owned by Messrs. John McGuire and George Forsythe, adjoining the Boston property, recently had a clean-up, which resulted in sixty-five ounces of gold. He intends to put on a strong force, and push things briskly.

The Parker-Douglas mine, under Mr. Roderick McLeod's management, is rushing things about the same as ever. We are informed they are now taking out good pay ore.

Mr. Geo. Starratt, the enterprising merchant at Molega, has recently taken to himself a wife, and is away on a wedding tour. George did things up slyly, and surprised the folks. We extend congratulations.

The Moore boys are busily engaged supplying wood for the Mines, and have a contract with some of them for three years. They have purchased the steamer *George Elisa*, and she is a good tow-boat. The boys deserve credit and success.

Mr. W. R. Crouse has gone to farming on one of the islands in Molega Lake. He has splendid land, and will likely handle it successfully.

The Molega Hotel still continues to have a large patronage, deservedly earned by friend A. L. Hardy, the proprietor. Mr. H. has succeeded in learning the photograph business, and is now prepared to execute work in his gallery in the hotel in all its branches, and we trust he will have much prosperity. His work is good, and proves satisfactory.—*Gold Hunter*.

The *London Weekly Bulletin* predicts a mining boom, or a boom in mining stocks, and its editor who is nothing if not original gives vent to his feelings as follows:

All we can say to-day is that we sincerely hope our readers heeded our words in big print on Saturday, and went easy.

For the market, when it opened on Monday, was a caution. It is years since we have witnessed such a scene. Literally it looked as if every soul, alive or dead, were rushing into the Kaffir market to buy stock of one description or other.

It seems almost ridiculous to have to chronicle such an extraordinary state of affairs, but it only shows that money can now be made like water if our clientele will only do what (in a few paragraphs later) we tell them to do. Almost impossible to believe that the stocks, which but a few days ago were practically unsaleable, have now been rushed after as if they were the Koh-i-noors.

There isn't a share in anything to be had for love or money, and it is daily becoming more and more evident that at last the British public has grown tired of apathy and doing nothing, and intends to go for a good wholesome old gamble. And a gamble that it can make pots of money out of. There is going to be no hesitation this journey. We are all going to have lots of fun.

We all know that the human race is just like a flock of sheep, and that the moment one Johnny does a thing, a dozen will follow. But, dear readers of the *Weekly Bulletin*, let those who do not subscribe to the paper be the Johnnies. Don't you.

We are going, as we say, to have no end of a business in every description of mining stock, South African and Peru in particular, and the ups and downs of quotations, when the speculation is fairly on its way, will be something terrific. Prices will see-saw up and down much higher or lower than they ever did when the canny Johannesburgians "had" us a couple of years ago. When we bought shares they sold. Very well, we must take a leaf out of their book and see if we cannot imitate their little games.

We must all watch the market as a sleuth-hound watches the nigger. We must never buy except when prices are sagging, and when it looks as if the end of the world were at hand. And we must just sell when the inevitable wave of "boom" follows. Choose each one his own stock and work on it accordingly.

It is always so, and always has been so, not only in mines but in pretty well everything that is or has been dealt in on the bourses of the world. Only make up your minds that the bottom is not going to tumble out of the universe, and you are bound to come out on the top.

So remember our words. Buy on a flat market and sell on a rising one. The human mind is so constituted that it cannot go on the boom for ever; there must be lots of reactions. Take advantage of these. It is only a few hours ago that Sheba were bid for at 27s.; since then they have been offered at 21s. As we write they are back to 24s., and look as full of running as does Common.

## MANY PEOPLE

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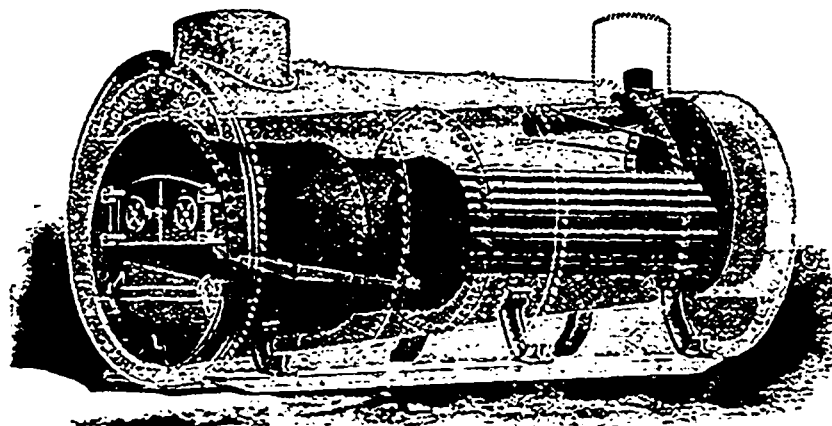
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