

HOMeward BOUND FROM FAR ALASKA

Incidents of the Return Voyage from the Land of the Glaciers.

FAREWELL GLIMPSES AT OLD SITKA

An Entertainment on Board Ship for the Benefit of the Indian Training School—The Comments of Distinguished Tourists on Alaskan Scenery and Prospects—Last Recollections.

Written for The Tribune.

We closed our seventh day's experience in Alaska in the society of Chief Annaboot on board of the steamer. Possibly some of you think we are dwelling too much on the mission work among the Indians, but there is an interest in all this that the general reader cannot fully comprehend until he takes the trip and sees for himself. What an object lesson, what an inspiration this visit has been to us in witnessing the results of the training of these natives, old and young, not only into pure good living, and into Christian life and practice, but into making them intelligent, useful, self-supporting and loyal American citizens. The best investment the benevolent Christian can make in the interest of his fellowman is to support a scholarship in this industrial school at the yearly cost of one hundred dollars.

CLIMATE. It is not our intention to discuss the climate of Alaska, in a very general way. It is not altogether a land of icebergs and glaciers and barren snow-capped mountains. There are regions where man can make a comfortable living in his field, where the sun shines as brightly and the grass is as green, and the wild flowers grow as profusely, six months in the year, as in the majority of the northern states. Nowhere, in fact, are the winters so nearly as severe as in Montana, Idaho, or any of the New England states.

As to climate Alaska differs with different regions. What the gulf stream does for the western and northern countries of Europe is done in exactly the same way by the great Kuro-Siwo, or Japan current. The climate of the Pacific coast is much more temperate than that of the same latitude on the Atlantic side for the Japanese current runs nearer the Pacific coast than the Gulf stream does on the Atlantic coast. This current becomes charged with the heat of the tropics at the equator, and retains it in its northerly course through the Orient and along the coast of Asia, until it sweeps around and skirts the coast of Alaska, British Columbia, and the state of Washington on its return circuit home.

The rain fall at Sitka is very great and is a serious drawback. It is like that on the coast of Oregon and Vancouver Island. One says, "Sitka is the rainiest place on the world, outside of the tropics." The warm Japanese current brings not only a mild temperature but continuous rain. We are told out of 265 days, only one-third, or 100 days, are clear. Another says, "265 days are given over to rain, snow and foggy shrouds which wet the rain itself." On most hillings here is found a heavy green moss, especially the roofs, which are densely covered.

The mean temperature of Sitka is 43 degrees, some four degrees warmer than at Portland, Me.; actually milder than that of Boston and the same in winter as at Newport. Dr. Sheldon Jackson says: "The temperature of Richmond, Va., and Sitka are nearly identical." While St. John's, Newfoundland, is beleaguered by icebergs in summer and its harbor nearly frozen solid in winter, Sitka, ten degrees farther north, has an open harbor, and snow rarely lays on the ground for any time, and the mercury seldom falls to zero. During thirty-six years of Russian occupancy it sank below zero but once. The intensely humid atmosphere, the almost constant rain are adverse to the cultivation of cereals, as it is almost impossible for them to ripen for the want of sunshine. Still, the soil is porous and certain gardens we saw which provided fresh vegetables.

POINTS OF INTEREST.

There were two weekly newspapers printed in Sitka, but they are now combined in one, The Alaskan, a bright, new and up to date sheet, much sought after by tourists, and the editor whom we met, is exceedingly intelligent, courteous and willingly furnishes all valuable local information. We acknowledge also the courtesy extended to us by Photographer Albertstone, and would advise all tourists to visit his studio.

The Sheldon Jackson Museum should be visited by every tourist. It contains the largest collection of ethnological specimens in existence, both Indian, Russian and Lutheran. It is a marvelous collection which Dr. Jackson has spent years in gathering and would be difficult to duplicate. The old little building which holds these relics is of itself interesting, but the new octagonal shaped cement domed structure built by "Boston Man Smith" is a marvel that even the natives cannot account for. This building itself is the greatest of all curios to the natives who remark when viewing it: "Boston man heap great." Everything American which the natives value, they call "Boston." Those who are Americanized call themselves "Boston-Siwashes." The missionaries are known as "Boston men," and the Queen and other steamers are called "Boston ships."

It is wonderful what a superstitious aversion the Siwash have to the camera. When we tried our kodaks on them they instantly enveloped themselves in their blankets and no amount of reasoning or coaxing will avail with them. They yield to nothing but the silver "half dolla."

The prices of the principal articles of food here are as follows: Fresh salmon from one to one and one-half cents per pound; halibut and black bass at one-half cent per pound; venison at from six to eight cents per pound, and teal ducks at twenty cents per pair—and other variety of game food at correspondingly low prices. Deer sell in Sitka in the month of August at \$2.50 each.

The almost nightless day that prevails in this northern latitude at mid summer is an enjoyable feature to the tourist who is anxious to see all he can, and who lives two days in one. The twilight is of such long duration that it can scarcely be said to get dark—the last glow hardly dying out in the northwest before the first flush of dawn appears in the east.

HOMeward BOUND. It is Sunday morning, Aug. 18, the eighth day of our voyage, that we behold the daylight at 3 o'clock as our steamer lies at her dock in Sitka harbor. The bulletin announces that we

must weigh anchor and set sail on our "homeward bound" trip at 3 o'clock. We leave Sitka with feelings of regret and had it not been the last trip the Queen was to make this season we would have been tempted to remain on a voyage to take in other points of interest surrounding this ancient town. As we steam away on this beautiful Sabbath morning, with the friendly and regretful adieu from the crowded wharf of friends (who were but yesterday strangers, as if parting with their own kin) we can truly say the memory of these impressive scenes will remain with us as long as we live. The day is perfect, the sun shines brightly, everybody is on deck, everybody is happy and delighted with their wonderful experiences, having some little interesting episode to relate. There is no grumbling, no words of disappointment, and universal satisfaction is evinced by all.

Everybody on shore waved a parting salute, even the little Siwash tots kissed their grimy hands to us as we showered them with cake, nuts and candy. We watched them on shore until they were out of sight, and then we turned our backs to the city and sailed away to distinguish our form on the water. What a charming picture as we sail through this, the most beautiful harbor on the coast, with its hundreds of exquisite emerald, pink, yellow and crimson islands so close to each other as we wind around them at so rapid a rate of speed that the swell from our steamer sends the waves high up on their banks, even enough to scare the wild ducks, geese and ravens from their hiding places! After leaving Sitka Sound for the first time the outer channel around Kruttime in many trips, Captain Carroll off Island, on which is Mount Edgecombe, and goes well out to sea, steers due north, the broad Pacific into Salliburson Sound, and eastward into Peril Strait and northward into Chatham Strait to reach Killisnoe in the early afternoon and Juneau at 9 p. m. The air is bracing, the mercury stands at 43 degrees, and the bosom of the deep blue sea is agitated just enough to send the wind nervous to the conclusion of their statements.

MOUNT EDGECOMBE.

The extinct volcano (Mount Edgecombe) is the center of attraction and is on our sight for two hours. Noting it, we distinctly see with our field glasses, the gaping mouth of the crater and the deep ravines cut by the rivers of lava which for centuries have flowed down to its base. Everybody feels the inspiration of the day and the scenes so profoundly, that scarcely a word is uttered except a few exclamations of awe and admiration, especially as we look far off to the western horizon, where the Pacific washes the shores of Eastern Asia—Siberia. The day, the scenery, the mood all in harmony call for a recognition of a kind Providence who has watched over us and given us life and health and the opportunity to take this trip and behold His glorious handiwork in America. Accordingly, divine service was held in the social hall at 10.30, where all assembled and listened to a profound sermon by Rev. Dr. T. S. Childs, arch-deacon of the diocese of Washington, D. C., assisted by Rev. Dr. Warren F. Day, D. D., of Los Angeles, Cal., and Rev. H. B. Pile, of Pasadena, Cal. With such a distinguished audience as was here assembled; such stirring devotional exercises, followed by such an able and patriotic sermon and the pure spirit of sincere praise and thanksgiving which pervaded the entire company was a scene that seldom we came to see or to behold and enjoy.

Arriving at Killisnoe at 2.45 we hailed the United States coast survey steamer Patterson, at anchor—which we successfully photographed. In justice to Captain Carroll we should state that our return trip while going over the course we came in so arranged as to pass by daylight much of the marvelous scenery that we lost in the night coming up. It was daylight, 9.30 p. m. when we reached Juneau and tied up to the long wharf. Here the gang plank is thrown out again for a five hours stay and we are permitted to re-visit our new made acquaintance, and to take a last invitation to visit a glove contest and "shaman dance." We left Juneau at two a. m. next morning, Aug. 19, just at day break.

This whole living day was spent in watching porpoises and whales and passing through innumerable flocks and schools, which numbered a kaleidoscopic landscape, and also water-scape till Port Wrangell was reached at three p. m. As I think back it comes to me like a delightful dream.

IN CLOSE QUARTERS.

In the canyon through which we passed, so narrow is the passage between these walls that we could almost shake hands with our neighbors on shore. Here a veritable American eagle soars aloft from her nest amid these fastnesses, and gracefully swoops down upon, and circles the seasick passengers. For portions of the day and evening Social Hall is given over to the lady passengers to arrange an entertainment in the interests of the Industrial school at Sitka. During the night we passed through Sitka and Clarence straits, and early morning, Aug. 20, find us at Millers fishery in Cordova Bay, where we stop to take on a large consignment of packed salmon for the Sound ports. Being low tide we could not reach the wharf and were obliged to anchor some distance from shore and receive the freight from boats.

During the four hours' wait for the incoming tide, we were courteously invited by Purser Rogers to take a canoe trip and witness an Alaskan school of salmon, which would eclipse anything in the way of a trout catch we had seen in Yellowstone park. So, boarding an Alaskan canoe, manned by two stalwart and executive branches of the government, which fully demonstrates that he has a clear conception of the real needs of Alaska and that should congress accord the territory a delegate he would be fully prepared to present to congress matters of legislation which would prove so convincing to its members that an early recognition would be secured through his efforts. The people of Alaska may well congratulate themselves that they have among their citizens a man so fully qualified to represent them in the halls of congress. There appeared to be but one sentiment on board of the steamer from the vice-president of the nation down to the most humble passenger on board, that the cause of the people of the territory of Alaska was a just one and that it should receive an early recognition by congress. President Cleveland was also interviewed by Mr. Nowell last night, and he is in hearty accord with him and said that Alaska should have a delegate in congress and would use his influence to that end. The vice-president's remarks were decidedly in favor of granting a delegate to congress, and no doubt congress, while tardy, is now finding out the needs of this great territory and one of its legislative possibilities. It was satisfied that as the nation learned

ascend the river to spawn that they become stranded, and many die, leaving an offensive odor, while others, with wonderful instinct and energy, leap and flop themselves until they reach the water again. These are several species of these fish. Many weigh from fifty to sixty pounds each, and one good authority states that salmon six feet long and weighing from ninety to one hundred pounds each have been caught in these waters.

HAIDA INDIAN CANOE.

The canoe is a necessity, and considered the most precious of the Alaskan possession. Sedon is anything but an Indian canoe met. They are fashioned from a single log of red cedar and carefully hollowed out until quite thin and of a uniform thickness. They are given their flare and graceful curves by being half filled with water and hot stones. The steam thus generated renders it pliable, so that the sides can be braced out to the requisite shape. The Haida water expert is especially a thing of beauty. It has a curved bottom, flaring sides, a high rounded stern and a long, projecting prow. It is the lightest, most buoyant, graceful and proud-looking craft we have ever seen. They are from fifty to sixty feet long, elaborately painted and carved, and capable of carrying 100 warriors.

The Haida family, or traveling canoe, which we met mainly along the coast, is a graceful, slender gondola-like affair, twenty to thirty feet long, by four to six feet wide and range in price at Port Simpson from \$75 to \$150 each. The hunting, or otter canoes, in which the Haida experts go far out to sea, are cockle-shells, similar to those we have seen on the St. Lawrence river, say, six to ten feet long and cost from \$20 to \$50 each. All these canoes require constant care while out of the water and must be protected from the sun's rays and always kept wet. The draped canoes, as seen along the coast, are made of cedar planks, are the most picturesque adjuncts of native life.

At Hunters' bay our steamer stops again to receive another consignment of salmon. Here we visited some primitive huts and seen miniature idols, labrets and small totems, and uncleanliness that seems to out-rival Port Wrangell. We saw a few seals, a seal, Clarence Strait and Tongar narrows, arriving at Mary's Island at 6. Here is a custom house and here we land our custom officer, who has made the round trip as special detective for our government. Here we bid adieu again to the stars and stripes and sail for the balance of our voyage in British waters.

PORT SIMPSON.

We soon reach Port Simpson in British Columbia, which is the most important Hudson bay company post on the coast. It is sixteen miles beyond Old Metlakatla. The steamer has to make a great detour owing to rocks and ledges to reach the wharf. The former fort is now a general country store, the days of beads, red calico and toy looking-glasses has gone by, and clocks, fancy lamps, sewing machines, organettes, silk goods, chemical fire engines, and marble tombstones are objects of temptation. The old Indian village, hospital and museum are replaced by cottages and the old poles are nearly all destroyed; not a half dozen remain from the forest of that time that used to encircle the beach. Methodist missionaries have succeeded Mr. Duncan and the Rev. Mr. Crosby and his aids have almost paralleled the Metlakatla miracle, and the church, school, hospital and museum are the great points of interest. The Salvation Army has a band among these Tsimshians. The village is governed by a municipal council of elders. There is a fire company and brass band. Port Simpson is confident of becoming the terminus of the next great trans-continental railroad line of the Canadian Northwest.

From Port Simpson there are no further stops until Vancouver, British Columbia, is reached at noon Aug. 22. Victoria at 7 p. m.; Tacoma, 6 a. m.; 23; and Seattle at 8.30 a. m., Aug. 23, when the "steamship Queen and her crew wish all her passengers a safe and happy trip on their homeward voyage."

At evening a "grand musicale" and exhibition of Alaska curios was held in social hall, the proceeds of which, amounting to nearly \$300, were donated to Rev. and Mrs. Austin in aid of the Industrial School of Sitka. The concert, the exhibition, the reception and conversation which followed will be ever remembered as one of the most brilliant events of our trip on the Queen, and the moral and social effect of these exercises will be most excellent and far-reaching.

WANTS REPRESENTATION.

Among the distinguished passengers on this return trip of the Queen was Judge A. K. Delaney, of Alaska, and Hon. Thomas S. Nowell, of Boston. This latter (Mr. Nowell) has been identified with Alaska for the past ten years. He has the credit of making the town of Juneau, which is the metropolis of the territory and it is said that he holds the largest interests under his absolute control in the way of rich gold mining properties of any man in America. He not only has very large interests in Montana, but also a large gold mine in Alaska, of which he holds the controlling interest. He was elected at a convention of delegates held at Juneau for the purpose to represent them in the halls of congress. He goes there this winter for the purpose of using his influence in the passage of a bill according Alaska a delegate in congress. This he regards as a stepping stone towards securing for Alaska legislation that will meet the peculiar needs of that territory.

At a meeting held on board our Queen this evening, Aug. 21, the last night of our voyage before reaching Vancouver, he made an impromptu address as to the needs of the territory and the neglect that they had received from the legislative and executive branches of the government, which fully demonstrates that he has a clear conception of the real needs of Alaska and that should congress accord the territory a delegate he would be fully prepared to present to congress matters of legislation which would prove so convincing to its members that an early recognition would be secured through his efforts. The people of Alaska may well congratulate themselves that they have among their citizens a man so fully qualified to represent them in the halls of congress. There appeared to be but one sentiment on board of the steamer from the vice-president of the nation down to the most humble passenger on board, that the cause of the people of the territory of Alaska was a just one and that it should receive an early recognition by congress. President Cleveland was also interviewed by Mr. Nowell last night, and he is in hearty accord with him and said that Alaska should have a delegate in congress and would use his influence to that end. The vice-president's remarks were decidedly in favor of granting a delegate to congress, and no doubt congress, while tardy, is now finding out the needs of this great territory and one of its legislative possibilities. It was satisfied that as the nation learned

ascend the river to spawn that they become stranded, and many die, leaving an offensive odor, while others, with wonderful instinct and energy, leap and flop themselves until they reach the water again. These are several species of these fish. Many weigh from fifty to sixty pounds each, and one good authority states that salmon six feet long and weighing from ninety to one hundred pounds each have been caught in these waters.



She Saw It in a grocer's window— She Bought It! She Tried It! She Uses It! Just a page from the every day history of

COTTOLENE When a woman tries Cottolene for shortening or frying she never again uses lard. There is only one Cottolene—accept nothing else—begin its use to-day. Genuine is sold everywhere with trade-marks—"Cottolene" and steer's head in cotton-plant wreath—on every tin.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago, New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh.

GOLD AND SILVER IN PENNSYLVANIA

Review of the Discoveries of the Metals in This State.

SYSTEMATIC MINING PROBABLE

In Eighteen Counties of the Keystone State Gold and Silver Have Been Found—The Largest Known Gold Deposit Is in Philadelphia.

From the Philadelphia Times. Gold and silver has been found in eighteen counties in Pennsylvania. In Philadelphia, Bucks, Montgomery, Chester and Delaware gold and silver have been taken from the clay, sand and gravel deposits of the larger streams. In the counties of Adams, Berks, Cumberland, Dauphin, Franklin, Fulton, Huntingdon, Lancaster, Lebanon, Snyder, Wayne and York, from rocks.

The largest known gold deposit is in Philadelphia, and this precious metal is believed to exist in the clay, from the extreme northeastern boundary of the county to the most southern limit. Tests have been made in numerous places at various times, with as large a percentage of favorable results as in some of the best gold fields of the west. For instance, a number of years ago Messrs. Dubois & Eckfeldt, experts, carefully tested a quantity of the clay taken from the cellar of the market house, on Market street, near Chestnut, where the grand depot of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad company now stands, and found a good percentage of gold. This clay was taken from a depth of fourteen feet and where there had been no artificial deposit. One hundred and thirty grams (about 15 1/2 grains) of it were dried and treated and yielded 3/4 of a milligram (0.0154 grain). The experiment was repeated with clay taken from a brick yard in the suburbs of the city with about the same result.

These gentlemen at the time estimated this deposit of gold-bearing clay to measure over ten square miles under the paved part of the city, and at an average depth of fifteen feet. They then cut out blocks of the clay in several places and ascertained that they weighed 120 pounds per cubic foot, with a specific gravity of 1.92. Their assays gave three cents' worth of gold to the cubic foot, or 81 cents to the cubic yard. Some of the most profitable hydraulic working gold mines in the world average less than 25 cents per cubic yard. Taking only the area above given—and this gold-bearing tract is very much larger—they calculated there were 4,300,000,000 of cubic feet of clay under the streets and structures of ten square miles of Philadelphia, "in which security lies \$125,000,000. And if, as is pretty certain, the corporate limits of the city would afford eight times this bulk of clay, we have more gold than up to 1951 had been brought from California and Australia." Now these extracts from the proceedings of the American Philadelpia society, volume VIII, page 273, read almost like a fairy tale. But if the gentlemen had gone further down and taken from the gravel underneath the clay a cubic yard of the material, as a practical gold miner would, they would have had much more astounding results. What a pity Philadelphia is built upon a gold mine of such colossal but now unavailing wealth.

AN ELECTRICAL HAIR CUT.

With This Scheme the Barber Will Have No Use for Scissors.

The electric hair cutter and slinger consists of a metal comb to which one wire of the electric circuit is attached. A cutting and single wire is stretched over the top of the comb by a suitable spring, which keeps it under sufficient tension even when expanded by the heat. The cutting wire is insulated from the body of the comb, and is connected to the other wire of the circuit, a suitable switch being arranged on the comb so that the current may be completed or broken at will. The barber first catches the hair up in the comb in the usual manner, but with the comb in contact with the hair. He then presses the switch which is under his finger and the electric current passing through the wire renders it incandescent immediately and burns the hair off just as straight as a pair of shears could have cut it. The action of shears also sings the hair.

"How to Cure all Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "Swayne's Ointment." No "mercury" medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative power are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for Swayne's Ointment.

Be Not Deceived.

The experience of the Speer, N. J. Wine Co., after a continuous career of more than forty years in Grape Culture and Wine making has resulted in the production of Grape Brandy that rivals Hennessy and Martell of Cognac. A fine, delicate 15 year old Grape Brandy is rare. Their Climax vintage of 1876 is being celebrated among Europeans who appreciate a pure article. Druggists sell it.

How Napoleon Jackson Tecumseh Dana Got His Commission.

From the Washington Post. N. J. T. Dana, whom Mr. Cleveland recently nominated to be first deputy commissioner of pensions, has the record of having been one of the best officers of the Federal Army. He served the army as a captain in the regular service, and quickly rose to the command of a Minnesota regiment, being afterward appointed to a brigadier generalship by President Lincoln. He was a strict disciplinarian, and the men who served under him were specially fond of telling anecdotes of Dana which were not always flattering to his vanity. One of the best of these relates to his trip to Washington to see Mr. Lincoln about his promotion. When Dana preferred his request to be appointed a brigadier general, the president cut him off with the statement that he wanted recruits more than brigadier generals. "This decision did not phase Dana.

NEW LINCOLN STORY.

"But, Mr. President," he argued, "I am sure you did not hear my full name, which is Napoleon J. T. Dana." "Napoleon was a great man," said Lincoln, "and if he were here I would put him in charge of the Army of the Potomac. But, as I said before, we need recruits far more than we do brigadiers." Still Dana was not to be put off. "Mr. President," he said, "I did not give you my full name, which is Napoleon Jackson T. Dana." "I will admit," said the president, "that you were a great soldier, and as I said about Napoleon, if Jackson were now living I would be glad to appoint him commander of the Army of the Potomac. But it is not brigadiers we need at this juncture so much as recruits, to end this cruel war."

"But I did not tell you my full name, Mr. President," persisted Colonel Dana, according to this interesting story; "it is Napoleon Jackson Tecumseh Dana."

Lincoln turned to his private secretary. "Make out Colonel Dana's commission as brigadier general," he said; "his name will strike terror to the hearts of our enemies if nothing else."

The Earl of Dunraven will take the chair at the annual general meeting of the shipwrecked Mariners' Society, at Cardiff, on the 25th instant.

Valuable minerals are now frequently found in Pennsylvania in unexpected places, in various ways. Several years ago a party was digging a deep pit in a yard on North Sixth street, above Herr, in Harrisburg, and struck a body of argilliferous galena that carried silver and lead, and I think a little gold, the whole in value to more than \$20 per ton. This vein undoubtedly passes underneath the most populous part of Harrisburg, and at one place within a stone's throw of the state capitol grounds. Little attention was paid to the find at the time, beyond the pit diggers calling the attention of a few passers-by to the "shiny stuff" in the rock, one of whom happened to have some knowledge of mineralogy and noted the spot.

A few years ago a man in Freytown (now a part of York) was digging a well and threw out over a ton of lead ore. He gave away to friends, but had no analysis made until recently. Result: Silver 1.57 ounces, free ton, equal to 63 cents per ounce, or \$1.27; lead, 71.86 per cent., at 3-10 cents per pound, \$45.99, or a total value of \$47.26 per ton. No gold was found in the galena analyzed. The richest vein matter is about two inches thick, with an almost vertical pitch, and material on each side containing ore to a thickness of nearly two feet. This vein has been traced this year from a point near Chickies, in Lancaster county, to south of Hanover, York county, into Maryland, and bids

fair to yield very large net returns to those who may engage in mining it.

Near Greencastle, Franklin county, in one of the slate gorges, for gold has been found in very fair quantities by a Mr. Long. Only a few days ago quartz containing gold was discovered a few miles east of Halifax, Dauphin county. From specimens brought in it undoubtedly occurs in some of the slates of Cumberland county, near Shiremanstown; also in the pyrites of Perry and Snyder counties. In Fulton county, two or three miles north of Fort Littleton, there is an abundance of sand rock containing gold and silver, silver predominating, to \$5 or more per ton. This trend extends northwardly into Huntingdon county, while to the northwest and only a few miles from Huntingdon there is a deposit of galena, silver-bearing, with traces of gold.

Now and then in Chester and Delaware counties, where eddies have been formed in some of the streams, a decided "color" of gold can be obtained by the use of miners' pans. So, also, in some parts of Lebanon county, in the northwest of Lockdale, near the Gap, silver has been found and traces of gold. Two or three miles south of Sunbury, in Northumberland county, there is quite a quantity of galena containing a small percentage of silver, with slight indications of gold. Attention has recently been called to a vein of silver at South Canaan, Wayne county, but whether in paying quantities has not been made public. Silver has been found, though, in large quantities in the very same species of rock the prospectors there are working it. In Adams county, west of Gettysburg, gold and silver are found sometimes in or near the copper; thus far in very limited quantity. But the persistent searching and prospecting and investigating there as elsewhere may lead to something much better.

Stamp mills of large proportions are not among the impossibilities for Eastern Pennsylvania and the day may not be far off when the clattering and din and rumble of batteries of five to one hundred of the "pounders" may be a common music of the hills and valleys of the ore-bearing sections of the Keystone state. Henry C. Demming, Mineralogist.