

(NOTE: This was part of an article but was only one page. It is a carbon copy on legal size paper and begins mid-sentence.)

more men rushed in to see the damage. All at once they disappeared. In the mud for the pipe had washed out a hole 10 feet deep but no one was hurt. After the claim was working, they found there was no dump. There was no way of recovering the values. So, it was abandoned. Captain Scott was later killed by an engine in Astoria, Ore. He had made a bet he could cross the track in front of a train but it caught him.

There are some funny things occurred while Capt. Scott was there. One day a man asked for work. The Capt. put him on. He never asked or was told what wages he was to get. He worked a while then asked for his time. He was sent to the paymaster who paid him, and he went off. He got as far as Keremeos. In the interval Capt. Scott came in. He asked the paymaster how much he had paid the man. He found out he was paid more than he ought to have been. Capt. Scott, being a J.P., swore in a special constable to go after the man, arrest him and bring him back which was done. The man claimed he asked no questions but just took what was given him. Capt. Scott tried his own case and gave judgement against the man and costs.

Samuel Sands came to the Similkameen. He lived with me for a little while. He was a nephew of Sir S. Baker, I think Mr. Baker was a member for somewhere in the Okanagan. Sands became acquainted with the Allison's, eventually married Rose Allison and took up the townsite of Princeton. I think he moved to Vananda Island after selling the townsite of Princeton to the Vermillion Forks Mining Co. His wife was taken sick and on the way from Victoria, she died on the boat. After her death he left B.C. and went home to England then went to settle in South Africa. He had a son. I have lost the run of him for which I am sorry because I thought a lot of Sands. The Allison's know more about him than I do.

James Wallace erected the first Hotel in Princeton. A most original character. He previously had a hotel in Granite Creek, sold out to Chas. De Barro a mill was built on China Creek out of lumber needed for the building. I had a couple of gang saws at Granite which were used. It was built in a frame the motion was up and down. The lumber cut was of a poor quality. Boards were thicker on one end than the other. The main building was logs, then John Henry Jackson built another hotel on the corner where the bank now stands.