CEDAR CANYON MINES.

A Rich and Very Promising District Recently Opened.

NOT FAR FROM DAVENPORT.

How the Farmers of the Big Bend Country Became Lucky Miners.

Sand Which Was Worth Something—Ores Showing Silver, Gold and Lead—The Deer Trail Discovery Leads to Many Others—The Egypt District.

Davenport, April 27.—Bankruptcy seems likely to prove the road to wealth for quite a number of farmers of this vicinity, if the Cedar canyon silver mines make good the promise they now hold forth. If the panic had not come in 1893 and caused the foreclosure of mortgages on many farms the farmers would probably have found neither the opportunity nor the necessity of going into the mountains with one eye on the lookout for game and the other for mineral. If the farmers had not gone out in this way, the Cedar canyon mines might not have been discovered for many years to come, for the farmers were tenderfeet at mining and none but tenderfeet would have looked for mineral in such a place. Now these same farmers go around with pieces of ore in their pockets, talk about mining as though they had been at it all their lives and contemplate buying farms several times as valuable as those the mortgage companies have taken.

It is essentially a poor man's camp, for nearly every mine owner is a farmer who has lost his farm and the ore is so near the surface and so rich that the best developed mine of all—the Deer Trail No. 2—was in paying shape before any men of capital became interested in it, and the others are nearly all being developed by their original owners, who depend upon their first shipments for the means to continue work. It is the best and most developed silver camp in the state, yet very little has been heard of it except within a small radius. The farmer-miners seem to have a vague dread lest wide publicity should cause somebody to come and take away their property, just as a miser feigns poverty as a precaution against robbery, so they shudder at the thought of a rush. But when one goes among them, they, with few exceptions, frankly tell what they have and show it to visitors. There is a peculiar scarcity of experienced miners in the camp, for of some fifty who are interested in the locations not more than half a dozen knew anything about minerals two years ago.

The movement to prospect Cedar canyon was started by the discovery in June, 1894, of the Cleveland mine in the same range called the Huckleberry mountains, about twelve miles north of the more recent developments. This mine was opened by Messrs. France, Tinsley and Lingenfelter, who found a bed of antimony capping an eight-foot ledge of galena about four feet from the surface, against a perpendicular footwall of lime. The hanging wall, which is supposed to be quartzite, has not yet been found. The ore ran $22 to $80 in silver and lead and has been mined and shipped steadily.

For some time before the discovery of the Cleveland, the farmers who had for twenty years been settled at and around Fruitland, at the lower end of Price valley, about one and one-half miles east of the Columbia, had been in the habit of going up Cedar canyon, which extends east from Fruitland, for rails and fence posts. The timber roads which they cut through the cedar clothing the steep slopes of the canyon made it accessible to the early prospectors, who made their camp there and prospected thence in all directions.

The First Discoveries.

The news of the Cleveland discovery awakened the keenest interest at Davenport, about forty-five miles by the present road from where the mines now are, and caused some of the farmers of that vicinity to turn their attention to mining. B. O. Gibson, who ran a restaurant, furnished a grubstake to Charles Golden, who had had considerable experience at mining and was a good judge of mineral, and sent him to the Cedar canyon district to prospect for their joint benefit. After a few days, during which he was on the Deer Trail ground, Golden returned to Davenport with the information that he had found nothing which he felt justified in locating. Gibson in the meantime had sold his restaurant and, together with his brother George, who had just completed his term as a school teacher, and William Oscar Vanhorn, the foreclosure of a mortgage on whose farm near the town had given him an excess of leisure, started in August, 1894, on a prospecting and hunting trip to Cedar canyon, Golden accompanying them by invitation. On their arrival Golden first staked two claims, the Deer Trail and the Royal, in the names of Harvey Jones and himself, having discovered them on his first trip. In return for Vanhorn's assistance in staking them, he agreed to prospect for the latter for a day and a half, after which time the entire party were to prospect on joint account.

During this day and a half Golden and Vanhorn prospected further south on the chain of mountains lying south of Cedar canyon and had reached a point about three-quarters of a mile from Golden's first location when two large deer jumped from the brush. The hunter's instinct quickly caused them to forget about prospecting for the time being and they went in pursuit. They had gone 100 or 200 yards when Vanhorn stumbled over a large bowlder of quartz, and seeing much evidence of galena in it, he threw up his hat in wild excitement and exclaimed with a strange and dreadful oath:

"It's the richest thing on record!"

Golden, who was further down the mountain, was attracted by the shout and joined him in examining the find. Then they procured a pick and shovel and in a few hours' work found enough signs of mineral to convince them that they had found a good prospect. They located the claim as Deer Trail No. 2 in the names of W. O. Vanhorn and Isaac L. Vanhorn, and assays of the bowlder encouraged them to go to work, for it gave between seventy and eighty ounces to the ton. Not being an experienced miner, W. O. Vanhorn offered Golden a one-third interest if he would run a tunnel into the mountain to discover the supposed ledge, and B. O. Gibson joined Golden in the work. This tunnel was run for 100 feet, partly through a solid formation and partly through sand and gravel, but it cut into no ledge and work was stopped. This tunnel had only been driven a few feet when one day Golden went down to the camp on the creek and found a cougar in possession. As his rifle was in the tent, he could not reach it and made all haste up the mountain again. He and Gibson remained all day in the tunnel waiting for the cougar to go, while the cougar was equally impatient that they did not call on him. They spent the night in the tunnel and next day moved camp there permanently.

Vanhorn, believing that the sand taken out of the tunnel contained gold—for gold was what he had been looking for—took a shovelful of it down to the creek and washed it as he would have washed out gold. To his astonishment he found in the bottom of the shovel, not gold, but strings and flakes of native silver. This confirmed his first off-hand opinion expressed when he found the bowlder, and he sacked two and one-half tons of this red sand and hauled it to Davenport with the intention of shipping it to the smelter.

A Farmer-Miner.

But Vanhorn was too poor to even pay the freight and he could not induce any of his neighbors to put enough faith in him and his mine to loan him the money. In fact they laughed at him and called him a fool for "hauling sand to market." He certainly would not create a favorable impression at first glance, for if the barber and clothier had to depend on his trade for a living they would starve to death. He is one of four bachelor brothers who lived together in a shack on Oscar's ranch, four miles from Davenport, on which the mortgage company was about to foreclose when his mine saved him. He has sandy hair and stubby whiskers, which he allows to grow so long and no longer. Until fortune smiled upon him he wore a flannel shirt which he never buttoned in any kind of weather, a pair of blue overalls which hung several inches below normal at the waist and always seemed in imminent danger of slipping down to his ankles, for he wore no suspenders, the legs thereof being two or three inches under his heels. But his one distinguishing garment was his bearskin coat, which might have been a bequest from his great-grandfather. It was split up the back to the collar and had been torn into ribbons fore and aft in innumerable hunting trips. One sleeve had broken loose at the shoulder and rose no higher than the elbow, hanging over the hand. The other only remained attached to the shoulder from force of habit. His hat was a nondescript with a brim hanging limp from age and sheer weariness of being worn. Vanhorn has lately spruced up a good deal, but he is still far from being extravagant in the matter of clothes. In disposition he is abnormally suspicious and sees an ulterior motive in almost every action of any other man; at the same time he is rigidly honest in his dealings and takes particular pride in maintaining this reputation.

In spite of the ridicule of his neighbors Vanhorn at last, by hook or by crook, rased the money to pay the freight on his red sand and he shipped it to the smelter. The returns triumphantly vindicated him, for they brought him a nice little check for about $150 a ton. He immediately returned to Cedar canyon and made another shipment of nine tons, which brought him $1,360, after paying freight and smelter charges. This sum enabled him to pay some debts, which had been worrying him, and to continue work. He had only to go over to his dump and sack thousands of dollars' worth of red sand which he had thrown away as worthless when he began work.

But Vanhorn was staggered by his good fortune and wanted somebody to share it with him. He knew nothing about mining and wanted the aid of those who did. He could not find a partner with money, so he and Golden took three who had $1.50 among them, according to the statement of one of them. These were J. A. Cameron and Seth T. Emerson, who had been running a saw mill on the Columbia river near Fruitland, and William A. Crawford, a farmer from the same vicinity, who had let the mortgage company take his farm. Of these three Cameron was a miner of some experience and he took charge of the mine in the early months of 1895. They bonded a half interest for $12,600, which they have since paid. The owners at the same time incorporated as the Cedar Canyon Mining Company, with capital stock of $200,000, of which Cameron is president and general manager. Soon afterward Vanhorn and Golden sold their half interest to Lieut. Gov. F. H. Luce, of Davenport, for $12,600, and he, with the three gentlemen named, now owns the mine.

The Deer Trail Mine.

About all that Vanhorn knew about the mineral that he had struck was that it was very rich in silver and it has only been by degrees that the problem of its nature and how it came there has been solved. He found a vein of red sand, gravel and bowlders about half way up a steep ridge projecting into the middle of a lateral canyon, which runs into Cedar canyon from the west. By digging into it he found that it pitched into the mountain at an angle of only 15 degrees, so that when a tunnel had been driven 200 feet it was only 75 feet from the surface. This created the impression that it was a blanket ledge, but later developments have led to the conclusion that it is part of a true fissure ledge which has either broken off and settled with a settling of the mountain, or has been heated and decomposed by the slaking of the lime walls, as Mr. Cameron thinks. For as practical and experienced mining men came to study the question, it was shown that the ledge was decomposed quartz carrying silver in various forms. The outcrop at the point of discovery carried 28 ounces in the form of black sulphurets and galena. A tunnel run 180 feet into the mountain from this point showed the ore in a vein one to six feet thick, cutting through lime and quartzite and pitching east about 15 degrees, while the country formation ran almost perpendicularly into the hill. As the tunnel ran in the ore grew richer and began to show green carbonates of copper, azurite, locally called bromide of silver, malachite, oxycarbonate of lead, locally called chloride of silver, native silver in strings and flakes, and steel galena. The flakes of native silver are sometimes as large as a silver dollar and thick as tin foil, and have at times doubled over a hammer with which rock was being broken. The first carload from near the mouth of this tunnel netted $237 in smelter returns, the second over $600, the third $1,000, and they increased in value until one carload netted over $2,900. This improvement in values may however be partly explained by the greater care and skill in sorting which came with familiarity with the ore. As the tunnel advanced up hill on the pitch of the vein, the latter grew thinner until at last it ran out altogether at what was doubtless the original outcrop.

The theory as to there being a ledge in place was confirmed when No. 2 tunnel was started further south, for it was found close to the mouth, running down almost perpendicularly with the country formation between walls of lime phosphate and syenite. It has been traced for 300 feet further south and an attempt was made to tap it 400 feet to the north, but the tunnel was found to be too far up the mountain, as the ledge quarters up hill as it goes southward.

When development began on a large scale last spring, tunnels were run to tap the ore at five different places, showing up the ledge for about 600 feet in length. As the ledge is almost level the ore was stoped out from the side of the tunnels and the old workings were filled in with the waste material. As work progressed, it showed the ore varying in thickness from one to six feet. It is richest at the thinnest points, as in those points the lime has more fully slacked out. The red sand, of which Vanhorn made the first shipment, is the richest class of ore and is found either distributed through the mineral or lying on top of it.

Character of the Ore.

One peculiarity of this ore is that it is so soft that no blasting is needed, for it can be easily mined with pick and shovel. It is so soft that much of it crumbles in the fingers and the hardest pieces can be broken without a hammer. Yet the mine requires an unusual amount of timbering and the ore needs such careful sorting that it costs $25 a ton before it is loaded on the wagons. The hauling to Davenport, forty-five miles, costs $8 a ton, freight and smelter treatment $14, making the total charges $47. The people of Davenport, in co-operation with the mine owners, have surveyed and will shortly begin making a new road which will reduce the distance to that point to twenty-eight miles and to Springdale, on the Spokane & Northern, to twenty-two miles, reducing the cost of teaming to $4. The company has shipped about 500 tons to the Everett and Tacoma smelters, from which returns have averaged about $150 after paying freight and treatment, the total being about $80,000. The assays of ore shipped have run from 150 to 500 ounces of silver, from $2 to $20 gold and 7 per cent. lead, but some assays have run as high as 3,000 and as low as 10 ounces. Only ore running over 80 ounces in silver has been shipped and there is now a quantity of this low grade ore on the dump estimated to contain 1,500,000 ounces. In addition there is a vein of sand in the mine fourteen feet wide above and below the main ore body which contains about 20 ounces silver per ton and which has not yet been disturbed. This ore will be mined and reduced as soon as a suitable plant to treat it profitably at the mine has been selected.

The Deer Trail ledge has been traced on the north through the Royal and Deer Trail No. 1 and to the south through the Jolly Boy, in which direction it is also believed to reach either the Legal Tender or Runyon. On the Royal, which is now owned by William Gibson, a shaft has been sunk ten feet and makes a good showing. On the Deer Trail No. 1, owned by Charles Golden, B. O. Gibson, Abram Mobley and A. W. Turner, a shaft has been sunk fifty feet and has tapped the ledge. The Jolly Boy is owned by Crawford, Cameron and Emerson, who are interested with Leyson and Lefevre in the Runyon and Legal Tender, the former on the west above the Deer Trail and the latter adjoining it on the south. They began by running a tunnel on the Runyon 250 feet from the summit, but after driving it for 83 feet came to the conclusion that they were too far up the mountain, so they ran a tunnel 216 feet on the Legal Tender, but again missed the ledge. They have now started a tunnel 400 feet from the summit and expect to encounter the ledge in place.

The development of the Deer Trail led to the discovery and development of another ledge of equal richness and of greater length so far as they have both been traced to the west of the lateral canyon in which they both outcrop. While C. W. Burdsal was in an assayer's office in Spokane last spring he saw a sample of Deer Trail ore and inquired whence it came. He was then joined by his partner, C. T. Porter, and together they went prospecting in the same vicinity. The result was the location on March 16, 1895, of the Saturday Night by C. W. Burdsal, and on the following day of the Sunday Morning by C. T. Porter. The Plata Rica by Burdsal followed on April 19 and the Plata Fina by T. G. Small on April 21, all adjoining. North of these are the Delaware, discovered in May by Harvey Jones; the Pride of the Valley by Mr. Keeler, and across the canyon still further north the Oro Fino by J. F. Conkling, the Nancy Hanks and Esther Hilbert. To the south are the Columbia and Silver Queen, owned by the Vanhorn brothers. Through these claims the ledge has been traced for 16,500 feet, or over three miles.

The General Formation.

Mr. Burdsal, who is an experienced mineralogist and mining man, defines the country rock as augite syenite with overlaying quartzite 100 feet thick. The vein associates closely with phosphate lime or apatite, colloquially known as sugar lime, and in the Saturday Night cuts through it, both walls being of this rock. In the other veins this lime seems to lie on one side or the other of the ore bodies and it is a question of whether it is not interchangeable with the quartz bearing mineral. Its thickness varies from four to 100 feet, and the vein is sometimes inclosed within it, while at other times it incloses the vein. The ore is in quartz and includes sulphurets, which assay 500 to 2,500 ounces of silver, galena carring 20 ounces of silver to each unit of lead. The lead carries considerable copper, which decomposes and colors the quartz with carbonates of copper and lead, azurite, malachite and yellow carbonates of lead. In the Plata Rica there also occurs silicate of copper and sulphide of silver in streaks, as well as a little zinc and brittle silver.

Burdsal and Porter have sunk a shaft fifty feet on the Saturday Night and run a drift thirty-five feet from the bottom, in which the quartz varies from two to five feet. Two tons of this rock, in which the mineral is scattered, were shipped and returned 71 ounces of silver, but the general average is much higher. The Sunday Morning has a discovery crosscut and a fifteen-foot shaft with a vein eighteen feet wide at the bottom. Outside of the vein are streaks of quartz varying in width from one to three inches carrying sulphurets. The Plata Rica has a tunnel 215 feet long which was run to tap the vein under the point of discovery, which is expected to strike the mineral body in 115 to 125 feet more. The shaft for which this tunnel is run was begun about a month ago and is worked from the surface with a twenty-foot vein, the main quartz being six feet wide, while several other small streaks vary from two to twelve inches. It is producing half a ton to a ton a day of first-class ore, of which the first carload is just being shipped.

An extreme illustration of the fact that Cedar canyon is a poor man's camp, where the mines are being developed by their discoveries with what scanty means they can acquire, is found in the experience of T. G. Small with the Plata Fina. He was formerly a Western Union telegraph operator at Sprague and Wallace, Idaho, and no sooner discovered the claim than he began to develop it all alone. He sunk a shaft for the purpose of tapping the vein, going down to drill holes and blast the rock, ascending till his shot was fired, going down again to load a bucket with rock and climbing to the surface again to haul it up with the windlass. So he pushed on till his scanty means were exhausted and still he had not struck the ledge. He decided to work through January and if he still failed to give up the struggle. He pawned his rifle to buy supplies and at last received his reward, for at a depth of fifty-five feet he struck pay ore varying in width from ten inches to three feet. He continued the shaft for twenty feet more and then began to drift to the right and will stope out the ore above. He has made a test shipment of two tons, which returned about 200 ounces in silver. Burdsal and Porter have lately acquired an interest in this claim.

On the Delaware a tunnel was started two or three weeks ago and has been driven about sixty feet, tapping four feet of quartz which shows some mineral. The Pride of the Valley is also being developed by a tunnel which has struck good mineral. In the Oro Fino a crosscut tunnel has been started.

Some of the Mines.

The Esther Hilbert group includes, besides the claim named, the Nancy Hanks, Homestake, Riverside, Fairview, Horn Silver and Blue Grouse Extension No. 2, and is owned by Len Coombs, Fred Lauer, H. Allen, I. Breslauer and Charles Young. A pocket of ore running from 40 to 200 ounces in silver was found in a soft lime formation near the surface on the line between the Nancy Hanks and Esther Hilbert, and from this point a shaft was started on a narraw streak of ore. The seven claims were bonded for two months by Cameron, Crawford and Emerson last fall and thinking this streak too small to pay they only continued the shaft fifteen feet and then went above it and drove a tunnel 115 feet, but had not struck the ledge when their bond expired and they forfeited. A tunnel was then started by the owners 100 feet down the mountain and has been driven 120 feet with the expectation of striking the ledge in thirty feet more. East of the Esther Hilbert and on the same mountain is the Blue Grouse, owned by O. B. Parks, John O'Leary, both of Davenport, and others, which was discovered several years ago and has been located and relocated again and again. A tunnel has been run forty feet to the lead and a crosscut has been started. The surface rock is said to run high in copper and to carry $5 in gold.

After selling his interest in the Deer Trail Vanhorn and his brothers went to work on the Silver Queen and again struck luck. After sinking a shaft nine feet they struck three feet of ore of the same character and about the same value as the others on the same ledge.

The discoveries at Cedar canyon caused prospectors, most of whom had been farmers, to swarm into the mountains all around and to extend the district continually. At the head of Oropathan creek, which runs into the Columbia below Fruitland, about four miles south of Cedar canyon, Alfred Hughes and John O'Leary located the Highland Chief on a ledge of quartz four and one-half feet thick between walls of granite and lime. The quartz carries carbonates of copper and sulphurets of silver and assays 120 ounces of silver. It has not yet been assayed for lead, but is believed to carry 25 per cent. Work has only lately begun and a shaft is down eight feet.

The Rattler and Chloride Hill are almost due north of Fruitland and seven miles west of Cedar canyon on a foothill of the Huckleberry mountains and were located by Dr. J. P. Turner and others, of Davenport. The Rattler was given its name by an amusing incident which occurred at the time of its discovery. An old shaft was found on the ground and M. B. Runyon went down the ladder which still stood in it. He came back in frantic haste, shouting:

"It's a rattler! Kill it, kill it!"

He had stepped on the reptile at the bottom of the shaft and did not wait to dispute possession.

The ledge on this property has broken off like that on the Deer Trail and shows a large body of decomposed quartz carrying from 12½ to 300 ounces of silver. There is a shaft descending thirty-eight feet on the ledge proper, a stope of seventeen feet, also a shaft descending at an angle of 35 degrees for sixty feet on the broken ledge where it dips into the ground.

The Work of Development.

Development has been pushed steadily on the Cleveland from the time of its discovery. A main tunnel was first driven for about 200 feet to crosscut the ledge and the footwall was struck after swinging 25 degrees to the southeast. Then a tunnel was driven about 150 feet on the ledge and showed ore matter all the way and the sinking of a winze sixty feet showed the same result. An upraise of fifteen to twenty feet was made and the ore stoped out for the whole length of the ledge. This work opened up a ledge averaging eight feet in width, which sometimes pinches to two feet, and assaying $22 to $80 a ton in silver and lead. About 800 tons of this ore has been shipped besides 700 tons of lower grade ore which yielded $3.50 to $5 in smelter returns, after paying freight and treatment, but not mining and hauling. Prospecting is now being carried on about forty feet up the mountain and the main ledge has been struck, carrying ore which assays 25 ounces of silver and 50 per cent. lead, but the hanging wall has not yet been discovered. The mine was bonded soon after its discovery by Monahan, King and McAuley, of Spokane, for $150,000, and they have sublet the work on a royalty to a party of miners.

Another location believed to be on the Cleveland ledge is the Bland, owned by Dr. J. P. Turner, A. W. Turner, C. G. Snyder, H. H. McMillan and C. E. Richard, all of Davenport, lying between Cedar canyon and the Cleveland. It has ore in quartz six to eight feet thick between walls of lime, which assays 52 ounces of silver, a trace of gold and 5 per cent. lead, and shows antimonial silver, carbonates of copper and azurite. A crosscut has been run through the ledge to strike a second ledge beyond it and this work is now in progress.

The change in the fortunes of the Davenport and Fruitland farmers who invested their labor in the mines has been like magic, and they now feel inclined to turn the table on the mortgage companies which were driving them to the wall. One of the first things Oscar Vanhorn did after he got the first returns from Deer Trail No. 2 was to pay off the debt to the mortgage company and thus stave off foreclosure on his farm. This relieved him from anxiety and when he struck ore in the Silver Queen he began to see visions of millions, which were indeed largely justified by the persistence of the ledge with high values through a long series of locations. In this frame of mind he discussed mortgages very freely in the hotel at Davenport, and no man listened with more attention to his views that the president of the company which held a mortgage on Vanhorn's former partner's, Crawford, farm, whose identity was unknown to the future millionarie. Vanhorn declared that he had $500,000 of ore in sight and would buy the —— —— mortgage company with the products of his mine, and the mortgage man had an opportunity of meditating on the strange turns of fortune which could bring about such a result.

That there is some basis of fact for the predictions of Vanhorn is shown by the experience of W. A. Crawford. When he took an interest in the Deer Trail mine he had lost his farm by foreclosure for $1,900 and was almost penniless. Now he owns one-sixth of Deer Trail No. 2, which would easily sell at par, or $33,000, and has an interest in other claims which would bring his property up to $50,000 in value. This sum would suffice to pay off every mortgage in Lincoln county held by the company which foreclosed on him. He asked the mortgage company how much it would take to give him back his farm and was told $2,600. He told the company with great emphasis to keep it. He is now considering the purchase of another farm for anywhere from $4,000 to $5,000 and will probably be able to pay cash for it. This is only one of a number of cases of the same kind.

The Journey From Spokane.

The journey from Spokane to Cedar canyon is replete with scenes of interest. The first stage is over the Central Washington railroad, which has been rapidly gaining business under the management of C. P. Chamberlain, the receiver, and is now earning an excess over operating expenses for the first time in its history. The trains run over the Northern Pacific tracks as far as Cheney, through a country where rich farms are dotted among buttes of volcanic rock. Thence to Medical lake the road runs through a level farming and stock raising country, where patches of broken volcanic rock are strewn beside the track and pine trees are becoming rarer. Medical lake stands on a plain among a grove of bull pines with the insane asylum, surrounded by timber, on a slight elevation to the west. On the south the landscape is shut in by bare, rounded mountains covered with half-starved grass, while on the north the foreground is filled with rolling prairie, where cultivated fields alternate with rich pastures and farm houses break the monotony here and there. From Medical lake westward the plain gradually widens out and the patches of pine wood grow fewer, alternating with grain fields in which the tender shoots are just appearing, the distance being marked by gently sloping ridges. Further west the plain is more wave-like in its undulations and the monotony of the landscape is only broken by the strip of alder and cottonwood along Deep creek and the small groups of buildings at that station, Reardan and Mondovi, each of which boasts of an elevator.

Thus the traveler comes to Davenport, a thriving town of 800 people which has been the trading center of the eastern part of the Big Bend of the Egypt country and lower Spokane valley and has in the last year or two become the shipping point of the ore from the Cedar canyon mines. It has a flour mill of 300 barrels daily capacity, a grain elevator and warehouse and the Big Bend National bank, which never even trembled during the panic, being ably managed by C. C. May, the cashier, a pioneer of this section. Not only are large quantities of grain shipped from here, but about $80,000 worth of stock is shipped annually to Montana, there to break their journey to the packing houses for a year or two.

From Davenport the journey has to be made by team or horseback for a distance of over forty miles, but the roads are so good and the horses so speedy that in good weather the trip can be made easily in six hours, and there is enough variety of scenes along the way to satisfy the most fastidious appetite for the beauties of nature. Your correspondent started in company with Mr. Crawford through a driving rain storm which lasted all morning. The first part of the way led over the prairie, which has the regular prairie characteristics, among rich wheat fields and pastures where hogs and horses roam until the borders of the Egypt country were reached. There the timber begins and grows larger and denser as the descent is made down a canyon with precipitous timbered sides to Fort Spokane. This army post, to be abandoned as soon as the new one has been erected at the city of Spokane, occupies a bench overlooking the Spokane river admirably adapted for the purpose for which it was originally established. It looks down over steep bluffs of volcanic rock on the swift flowing Spokane river and commands the opposite heights above which lie the grassy benches and the rocky buttes of the Spokane Indian reservation. The buildings are arranged with the mathematical precision of military men in straight lines along the sides of the parade grounds, the soldiers' quarters, canteen and office on one side, the officers' residences, the hospital and chapel on two other sides, the stable, hotel and store near the entrance on the slope of the hill above. Here are stationed three companies of the Fourth infantry, aggregating about 200 men, under command of Major Carpenter.

What May Be a Town.

On the drive through the rain the travelers had become plentifully stuccoed with mud, but in the afternoon the sun burst forth and fast dried it out. A drive down a steep road led to a ferry near the bridge which was washed out by the floods of two years ago and an equally steep climb up the other side brought the travelers to the bench opposite. Then the road lay along the bench and over the rolling hills, where black basalt lay in crumbling piles among the trees and in the sloping fields into the fertile Price valley where Fruitland was founded twenty years ago. Hitherto the general direction has been almost due north, but now the road turns westward through the valley and enters the main canyon. It finally runs back due southward on entering the lateral canyon where the mines are located and which is inclosed by precipitous mountains thickly overgrown with cedar and pine. At the mouth of this smaller canyon is the newborn town of Cedarville, which has great hopes of becoming a mining town of some importance and already boasts a store, hotel and livery stable. The road is now steep, rough and muddy, winding up the mountain side with great patches of snow beside it and ice in many places covering it. It makes a final curve around the point of a high ridge jutting out into the middle of the canyon and then runs almost level to the Deer Trail mine, half way up the west side of this ridge. Built right on the dump, which still contains about 1,500,000 ounces of silver, are the office and sorting house, while below, on any level spots which can be found, are the boarding house, bunkhouse and several log houses erected by individual miners. Scattered along the mountains on each side of the canyon are the log houses of the miners who own the claims along the two ledges now under development.

The route described is not that usually taken, for quite a detour was made to reach the fort, and the distance was reduced ten or twelve miles on the return trip to Davenport. It leads through a similar country to that already described, but does not climb so high a divide between the Spokane and Price valley, and crosses the Spokane by a bridge about ten miles above the fort, after descending one of the steepest ridges to the bank. It follows the south bank of the river for several miles, where the chuckholes and the brush would provoke any one but a Puget sounder to anger, and then climbs by Oakley canyon to the prairie, which it traverses some distance to the east of the Egypt country.

The new road to be built by the mine owners and the Davenport people will hardly deviate from a straight line and will cut out the bad places along the Spokane river and the long detour by Fruitland, making almost due north for the head of the canyon. It will make it possible for the ore teams to make the trip in one day which now occupies two days, and will cause a great increase in the number of teams employed.

After the Old Dominion mine at Colville, Cedar canyon enjoys the distinction of being the first producing silver mining district in Washington, and developments so far made are sufficient to insure its permanence.

The Egypt District.

One of the oldest mining districts in the state is the Egypt district, between Davenport and the Spokane river, the first discoveries having followed closely upon the first settlement and the location of Fort Spokane at Miles, near the confluence of the Spokane with the Columbia river, by Col. Marion in 1880. Along the river great ledges of quartzite jut out from the mountains and these early attracted the attention of prospectors, but until the last year or two work in the district has languished.

The first discovery was the Egypt mine, at the foot of Pitney butte, one of the tallest peaks in the range south of the Spokane river. It was made in 1881 by Charles A. Young and George W. Arnsley, who in conjunction with some parties from Cheney did some development work in 1881-2. It is now owned by Charles Grutt and sons, of Davenport, who have resumed work on it. There is a four-foot ledge of silver and galena ore between walls of slate and granite, which has been cross-cut by a tunnel about 120 feet long. Another tunnel is now being run on the ledge.

A number of other discoveries followed, prominent among which is the Silver Queen, owned by Greenville Blake, who has worked on it at intervals for the last ten years. He has a ledge of galena giving from 60 to 130 ounces of silver, besides copper and lead. He has sunk a shaft 48 feet, from the bottom of which he has stoped about 30 feet to the northwest and run a tunnel 35 feet to the northeast. This work has developed a vein of about 18 inches of pay ore, which is steadily widening with depth. A sample shipment of one ton has been made, and there is a large quantity of ore on the dump awaiting favorable conditions for transportation.

One of the best properties in the district is the Iron Crown group, on Mill canyon, about ten miles from Davenport, on which four parallel ledges have been shown up assaying from $33 to $660 in gold, with a trace of silver. On the two upper ledges are the Iron Crown, Crown Point and Adams Express, while on the lower two are the New Year and Midnight. The group is owned by C. G. Snyder, H. A. P. Myers, Dr. J. P. Turney, H. H. McMillan and Charles L. Young, all of Davenport. The main ledge is the one nearest the summit, which is 20 feet wide between a granite hanging wall and slate foot wall. On this ledge an inclined shaft has been run on the Iron Crown ground to a depth of 30 feet and a cross-cut run from the bottom 30 feet. Last winter a cross-cut tunnel was run to tap the ledge 100 feet below the surface and is now in 70 feet. About 25 feet from the mouth this tunnel encountered the second ledge, which is a blind lead 16 feet wide, and assays 7 per cent. copper, with a trace of gold and silver. No work has been done on the New Year and Midnight ledges, of which the upper is 30 feet and the lower 8 feet wide. No shipments have been made, but a concentrating plant will be erected when development is far enough advanced.

About a mile south of the Iron Crown group and on the east side of Mill canyon is the Elkhorn, owned by C. L. Young, W. K. Snyder, C. G. Snyder, G. E. Brown and J. T. Young, which was located on April 21. It is believed that the country formation can be traced from Cedar canyon and that the ledge is an extension of that belt. A cross-cut has been run 40 feet and has shown galena ore 18 inches wide in a widening ledge. Samples have been sent away for assay and promise to give high values in silver.

Two miles south of the Egypt are the United Workman, owned by Dr. Turney and the Knight Templar, by C. L. Young. They have sunk a shaft on their boundary, which is down 26 feet on a ledge 6½ feet wide between walls of granite and syenite. Ore taken from a depth of 6 feet in this shaft assayed 2½ ounces of silver and $2.15 gold. Work in the shaft being stopped by water, a move was made to the westward and a tunnel started on the lead on the United Workman. This is now in ten feet and assays from it show 12 ounces of silver, $3 gold and an undetermined percentage of lead. The facilities for working the mine are good, as a creek with abundant power flows past it and a wagon road runs within fifty feet.

Another well-known mine in the same vicinity is the John L., named after Senator Wilson, two and a half miles from Fort Spokane and west of the marble quarry, on a bluff overlooking the Spokane river. The original owners, who included several officers at the fort and Col. Ridpath, of Spokane, had a quarrel, which led to a cessation of work for several years, but on January 1 last Col. Ridpath relocated it and has resumed operations. The former owners sank a shaft 125 feet, on a ledge of silver and galena, a sample car load of which shipped several years ago netted $135 a ton. Work is now in progress on a tunnel.

Among the more recent discoveries is a ledge of galena about two feet wide on Pitney butte by B. L. Warts this spring. He is running a tunnel on it and has great expectations from it.

L. K. HODGES.

Burlington Route.

The reason why the Burlington makes the fastest time to Omaha, Kansas City and St. Louis is because it is the shortest as well as the best-built line to those and all other Southern and Southeastern cities.

Tickets and time-tables at the local ticket office.

Letters of inquiry addressed to the undersigned will receive prompt attention. M. P. Benton, Puget sound agent, corner Yesler avenue and Front street.

SCIENCE TRIUMPHANT.

WHAT THE DOCTORS HAVE SOUGHT IN VAIN FOR AGES AT LAST DISCOVERED

The Cure of Catarrh and Chronic Diseases Reduced From a Matter of Years to That of a Few Months by the Wonderful New Copeland Treatment—All Sufferers Treated for Only $5 a Month, Medicines Included.

There is no longer any doubt about it. It is a fact. Indeed there has been no doubt for months, but scientific men are cautious about announcing a new discovery. After they know it and believe it themselves, they proceed to prove it by long experiment, and then prove it again, and even again, before they give it out as an absolute fact. This is what has been done with the wonderful new treatment for catarrh and other chronic diseases evolved by Dr. Copeland after years of study and experiment. It has been proved, and proved and proved again, until thousands it has cured may now be marshalled as living witnesses of its power. For ages medical science sought for a cure for chronic diseases that did not require years of patient effort, but was baffled at every turn, and because doctors could not cure these diseases within the limit of time a patient would consent to undergo treatment, they steadily declared them to be incurable, though they knew better. To the task of accomplishing this great discovery Dr. Copeland bent all the resources of his well-trained mind for years, following the line which medical science has come to acknowledge to be the only true and rational one, that of a systematic combined local and constitutional treatment. After years of study and experiment he succeeded in evolving a treatment that has reduced the cure of catarrh and chronic diseases from years to a few months, and which reaches the oldest and most firmly rooted cases. His discovery has been hailed with delight by progressive physicians, and the columns of the daily press have been filled with accounts of its wonderful accomplishments. sands have been cured, and day after day, week after week and month after month have become such indisputable witnesses of its verity that science no longer hesitates to proclaim it as an undeniable fact and stamp it as the greatest achievement of medical science yet made, even in this age of wonderful discovery. This is the treatment with which the Copeland physicians are effecting so many wonderful cures, and which they place within the reach of all by charging the merely nominal fee of $5 a month, all medicines included.

COPELAND FEE.

The cost of a full course of treatment at the Copeland Medical Institute is at the rate of $5 per month, whether the requisite period of treatment be three months or three weeks. This fee includes all medicines and the constant and watchful care of all patients to a final cure. Examination free.

ALL BROKEN DOWN.

Eyes, Nose, Throat, Stomach and Bowels Affected by the Poisons of Catarrh and Hope Abandoned; but the Copeland Physicians Cured Her of All Her Ills.

Miss Annie Claussen, living at 1303 Sixteenth avenue, Seattle, has been a resident of the city for eight years, and they have all been years of misery from a general catarrhal condition of the entire system,

MISS ANNIE CLAUSSEN, 1303 SIXTEENTH AVENUE, SEATTLE.

but a brighter day has dawned for her, through the skill of the Copeland physicians. She says:

"Ever since I came to this country I have suffered terribly of catarrh of the head, throat, stomach and bowels. I had a dull, heavy pain over the eyes that never left me for a moment. My nose discharged profusely, and the droppings into my throat kept it constantly sore from hawking and spitting. Poisons got into my stomach and affected it so that I could scarcely retain my food. My stomach was sour and I bloated after eating and belched up gas and had frequent spells of vomiting. I lost very much in weight, and became so weak and broken down that I thought I would have to give up trying to do any work at all. I had taken a great deal of medicine, both here and in the old country, but the doctors seemed to be unable to do anything for me, and I was completely discouraged. This was my condition when the Copeland physicians took hold of me and cured me of all my troubles in a short time. I have now better health than I have had for years. The discharge from my nose and the dropping in my throat have ceased. The pains in my head have stopped, and my throat is no longer sore. My stomach gives me no more trouble. My bowels, which were badly constipated, are regular. I can now do work with ease that I thought I would have to give up entirely."

THE GOLDEN RULE.

Dr. Copeland's maxim is: Do unto the sick as you would have the doctors do by you if you were prostrate with some dreadful chronic malady and without the means to pay big fees. All who suffer from catarrh, asthma or bronchitis, burning rheumatism or disfiguring skin diseases, lung or throat affections, liver, kidney, bladder, stomach or bowel trouble or any other wasting, chronic ailment are welcome, every time, to all the benefits of the Copeland Medical Institute, the Collins building, corner Second and James streets, without expense beyond the nominal assessment of $5 per month, all medicines included.

MARK THESE POINTS.

Invalids Should Mark:

First—That the Copeland system is a rebuke to the sin and abuse of overcharging the sick.

Second—That under the Copeland system no patient is subject to uncertain or capricious fee-charging or to any tax, levy or expense whatever beyond the assessment of $5 monthly, including all medicines.

Third—That chronic cases described in symptom blanks by country patients are diagnosed and treated by mail with phenomenal success.

Fourth—That consultation is free, and all who have chronic diseases are cordially invited to come to the office and consult with the physicians about them, or to write fully and freely by mail.

Fifth—That the Copeland specialists cure chronic catarrh, asthma, bronchitis, malignant catarrh of the stomach and kidneys, and all chronic maladies with great expedition and at little expense.

SORE THROAT FOR YEARS.

Physicians and Medicines Did Her No Good Till the Soothing Balm of the Copeland Treatment Brought Relief and Restored Her the Health Lost Through Catarrhal Poisons.

A lady well known in Seattle is Mrs. Laura Downs, residing in Latona, one of the city's most beautiful suburbs. From an emaciated invalid, she was restored to health and vigor by the mild, soothing and health-giving treatment of the Copeland physicians. She says:

"I suffered from sore throat for twenty years, the result of catarrh in the head, and for a large portion of that time my life was made miserable by that disease. Discharges from my nose and droppings in my throat annoyed me, while much of the

MRS. LAURA DOWNS, LATONA.

time my nose was so stopped up that I could not breathe through it. The poisonous secretions got into my stomach and ruined it, and then went into my entire system. I could not digest food, and had frequently to vomit it up. I was distressed after eating. I had constant sick headaches, and could not sleep well, and became thin, weak, nervous and miserable. I was treated by physicians without benefit, and took many remedies without relief, and despaired of a cure; but when I learned of the wonderful things the Copeland physicians were doing I determined to try again to get rid of my disease. I began treatment, and improvement was almost immediate. Now I am a changed being. I breathe freely through my nose, the droppings have ceased, and my sore throat is cured. My appetite is good, my stomach distresses me no more, and I sleep well at night. I am no longer weak and nervous, but feel stronger and better than I have for years."

WITHOUT CHARGE.

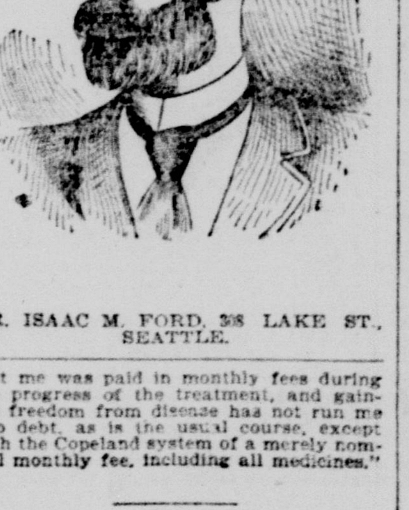
For the purpose of enabling all to obtain a correct idea of the Copeland system of disease-treatment and to test its transcendent advantages over less advanced methods, it should be kept in mind that Dr. Copeland offers to all sufferers from Rheumatism, Lung trouble, Stomach trouble, Skin disease, Catarrh, or other curable chronic malady, a trial treatment without charge. Remember that all who apply at the office in person are cordially welcome to a careful examination, advice and treatment, upon their first visit, absolutely free of expense for consultation, diagnosis, treatment or medicine!

HEALTH AT LAST.

When Doctors and Patent Medicines Failed and He Had Abandoned Hope, the Copeland Specialists Took Hold of Him and Restored Him to Health.

One of the happiest men in Seattle today is Mr. Isaac M. Ford, of 308 Lake street, who has been a resident of the city for five years. His happiness is caused by his restoration to health after having his entire system permeated with the poisonous secretions of catarrh, until he had become weak, nervous, irritable and unfitted to pursue his occupation. At a trifling cost he put an end to this state of affairs under the mild, soothing, disease-destroying treatment of the Copeland specialists. He says:

"About nine years ago I had a succession of heavy colds, resulting in nasal catarrh, which spread until it involved my entire system. My nose discharged profusely; offensive and disagreeable secretions dropped into my throat; my head pained me almost constantly; I lost the sense of smell almost entirely; my eyesight became affected, and I had continual ringing noises in my ears. While this was bad enough, it was by no means my most serious trouble. My stomach became poisoned by the nasty stuff I unconsciously swallowed, and it refused to do its duty. I lost my appetite, my bowels became badly constipated, and I lapsed into the condition of a chronic invalid, unfit for work, weak and discouraged, losing steadily in weight, and going about hawking and spitting and belching up gas, and feeling as though my time on earth was short, and that it was about as well that it was. I did not get into this frame of mind until after I had tried numerous doctors and spent much money in vain for relief, even taking patent medicines so glowingly advertised. On the recommendation of a friend who had been cured by the Copeland specialists, I placed my case in their hands, and in a short time I was a new man. I improved at once. My appetite and strength returned. I have gained in weight. I do not hawk and spit nor belch up gas any more. My stomach has become restored to its normal condition, and my head feels as clear and free from disease as in former years. One of the most comforting thoughts in connection with all this is that I have no doctor's bill to annoy me, for the trifling sum it has



MR. ISAAC M. FORD, 308 LAKE ST., SEATTLE.

cost me was paid in monthly fees during the progress of the treatment, and gaining freedom from disease has not run me into debt, as is the usual course, except with the Copeland system of a merely nominal monthly fee, including all medicines."

WHY NOT YOU?

If common nasal catarrh reduces others to such a lamentable condition as these published statements show, why not you?

If the Copeland physicians are curing so many others of all kinds of chronic diseases, why not you?

If others are made well and strong at a trifling expense, why not you?

If others have their hearing restored, why not you?

If others whose lungs have been attacked by the catarrhal affection are saved from consumption why not you?

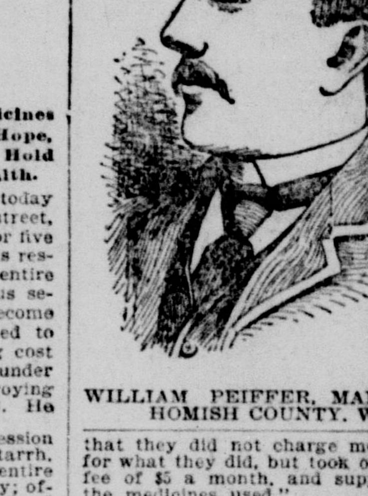
HOME TREATMENT.

No One Deprived of the Benefits of the Copeland Treatment Because of Living at a Distance From the Office.

The same wonderful and uniform success attending the treatment of the Copeland physicians in their office is found in their home treatment of patients by mail. By the use of a comprehensive symptom blank they are enabled to correctly diagnose cases and prescribe for them, and by their excellent system of reports they keep a close watch upon them. Patients living in the country may in this way enjoy the benefits of their skill as well as those in the city.

MR. WILLIAM PEIFFER, an engineer, living at Maltby, Snohomish county, Washington, and for the past three years a resident of Bryant, Wash., feels that the Copeland physicians have worked almost a miracle in his case. He had got into desperate straits, could not sleep at night without being propped up to a sitting position; had lost thirty pounds in weight, and reached the verge of despair of ever getting relief, when he was induced to try the Copeland treatment. This is what he says of his troubles and happy relief:

"It is two years since my catarrh took on an alarming form, and quickly made an invalid of me. At that time I first commenced to experience difficulty in breathing, and had attacks of choking and smothering. My nose was stopped up, so that I could scarcely breathe through it, and it discharged copiously. My whole head seemed to be stuffed up, including my ears, which had roaring noises in them, and became partially deaf. The droppings of catarrhal secretions into my throat kept me constantly hawking and spitting to keep it clear, and the quantity I unconsciously swallowed must have been considerable, for it poisoned my stomach, so that my food would not digest, and I lost my appetite. I began to decline in flesh, till I had lost thirty pounds, and my strength went with it. There were constant wheezing sounds in my chest, and there seemed to be a dull weight upon it all the time. At night I could not sleep without being propped up in bed. I coughed continually, night and day, and had a very offensive breath. So bad had become my condition and so much medicine had I taken without relief, that I had come to the conclusion that there was no cure for me at all. Seeing so many statements of persons cured by the Copeland physicians finally induced me to go to them, and see if they could give me any hope of recovery. They made a careful examination of my case, and told me that I could be cured, and I am glad to say that they told the truth. Under their skillful treatment I began to improve at once, and now I rejoice in perfect health again. I breathe, hear, see, eat and sleep well once more, and the weight upon my chest has gone. I have almost regained my lost flesh, and feel stronger than I have for years. It seems to me almost like a miracle to be thus brought from a condition of hopeless invalidism to that of strength and health, and the wonder is increased by the fact



WILLIAM PEIFFER, MALTBY, SNOHOMISH COUNTY, WASH.

that they did not charge me a big price for what they did, but took only the small fee of $5 a month, and supplied free all the medicines used."

MR. JOHN S. LE BALLISTER, of Fir, Skagit county, Wash., and well-known throughout that portion of the state, was cured of a severe case of catarrh of the kidneys and bladder, totally incapacitating him from labor. He took home treatment, and now he writes: "I have gone to work in a logging camp, driving a seven-yoke team of oxen; so you see I am a pretty good man again. I am as good as new. The soreness has all left my kidneys, and the pains and lameness in my limbs have disappeared, thanks to the Copeland Medical Institute. I have sent quite a good many to you to be cured, and shall continue to do so."

MR. AUGUSTUS ANNIS, a farmer living at Clinton, Island county, a pioneer citizen and highly respected, feels that the Copeland Medical Institute has performed almost a miracle in transforming him from an enfeebled shadow to a strong, healthy man. He says:

"I had aggravated catarrh of the stomach, and was a constant sufferer and unfit for work. I had four or five vomiting spells a day. My bowels were badly constipated. I could not sleep at night. My bladder became affected and rendered me still more miserable. I lost 50 pounds in weight, and was but a shadow and too feeble to work. I gave up all hope of being cured, but tried the Copeland treatment as a last resort. As a result my troubles have all disappeared, and I am well and strong again."

MRS. MARY A. SIMMONS, of Shedd, Or., cured of catarrh of the stomach, writes:

"My neighbors say it is almost like seeing the dead come to life to see me about again. For six weeks before I began your treatment I did not eat an ounce of food, and two doctors said I was about to die of starvation. My stomach would not retain even water. We had no faith in your medicine. Other medicine had nearly killed me, and my friends would not give me yours after it came for two weeks. Finally they did so, as a last resort. The result is my pain is all gone. I have a ravenous appetite, and feel better than for ten years, and my friends all think it a miracle."

J. H. MORRIS, a telegraph operator at Kiona, Wash., who was cured of nervous prostration more than a year ago, by mail treatment, writes: "I again drop you a few lines to let you know of my continued good health, the result of your careful and scientific treatment quite a long time ago. There have never been any symptoms of return of disease, and I am strong and robust."

MR. R. A. BIRD, of Lafayette, Or.—Cured of catarrh of head, throat and stomach.

MR. FRED CHRISTIANSON, Port Blakeley, Wash.—Hearing restored and catarrh of stomach; cured.

HON. J. A. CAVANAUGH, Kent, Wash.—Cured of catarrh of head and stomach at age of 65.

MRS. R. G. M'KAY, Kirkland, Wash.—Catarrh of head and throat 10 years; cured.

The Copeland Medical Institute

COLLINS BUILDING,

Cor. Second and James Streets, Rooms 1, 2 and 3, Third Floor.

W. H. COPELAND, M. D.
A. L. PREVOST, M. D.

OFFICE HOURS—From 9 A. M. to 12 M.
From 2 P. M. to 5 P. M.
From 7 P. M. to 8 P. M.
SUNDAYS—From 10 to 12 A. M.