THE MINES OF OKANOGAN.

CONCONULLY-RUBY

The Ups and Downs of a Silver Mining District.

COMING TO THE FRONT AGAIN.

How Portland Came In On the Boom and Went Out On the Bust.

Description of the Work in the Several Districts—Millions Spent in Development—Collapse Caused by Depreciated Silver—A Bright Outlook All Along the Line—An Interesting Country.

Conconully, Wash., June 28.—Four years ago the names of Conconully and Ruby were on the tongue of every man, at least of every man interested in mining, for those towns were the centers of activity in the mining industry in Washington, and were typical Western mining towns, where new discoveries and new deals were the talk of each day, and a specimen would infallibly draw a curious crowd. They are now suffering the depression which has fallen on the silver mining industry since the panic of 1893, the effects of which were aggravated in this case by the blunders of the first investors. Conconully has been swept first by fire and then by flood, until it is hardly recognizable as the thriving town, the beauty of whose location was remarked by every stranger. Ruby, being a creation of the mines, went down when operation ceased, and is now almost a modern example of the deserted village. The presence of its few remaining inhabitants only emphasize the solitude of its single long street. But the mines are still here, the wealth is in the ground beyond question, and so much capital has been already invested that with changed conditions and improved means of transportation, it will doubtless be extracted. Then Ruby's tenantless houses will be again inhabited, the silent wheels of its machinery will move again and Conconully will clear away the mass of rocks, sand and driftwood which disfigures its fair site and occupy its place with pretty homes.

The First Discoveries.

The first mineral discoveries of this district were made after the opening of the Moses reservation, in the fall of 1886, in Ruby hill, a steep mountain, rising in a succession of grassy, pine-clad knobs to a height of 3,800 feet above the town, which stretches along the narrow canyon of the brawling Salmon river. In a country rock of graphite and gneiss, were found ledges of quartz, carrying silver in almost all its forms, with a small quantity of gold, the croppings being stained with iron and copper. The ledges run a little west of north and east of south, and pitch about 23½ degrees east, and are on the summit of the hill, range in width from six feet up to a great size. The ore is principally sulphurets, carrying from ten to 100 ounces of silver, with rich pockets of native, wire and ruby silver running much higher, and an average of about $3 gold. The first discovery was made by Jack Clonan, Billy Milligan, Tom Donan and Thomas Futter, who were led by good float rock to prospect the hillside until they struck a ledge about eighteen feet wide, which ran uniformly from wall to wall about $4 gold and silver. They located the Ruby on it, and this proved to be the lowest grade mine on the hill, for in the course of the vigorous prospecting which followed, Dick Bilderback and his father, Pat McGreel and Will Chilson, located the First Thought on a parallel ledge further east, which was thirty to forty feet wide on the surface, and which ran about $38 gold and silver for its whole width. The discovery of the Fourth of July, showing the richest ledge on the hill, and the Arlington, both by the same party, came next, and in the course of a few months the hill was studded with location stakes, and a booming camp was fairly started. The discovery of the Peacock by John Pecar and the Lenora by James Robinson and James Gilmore, on Peacock hill, to the northeast of Ruby hill, then diverted attention in that direction.

About the same time that the discoveries were made on Ruby hill, the same mineral belt in the same country formation was found to extend northward beyond Conconully to Mineral hill, which is an extension of the same ridge, shutting in the Salmon river canyon on the west, and is about two miles northwest of Conconully. Equally valuable discoveries were made on the opposite side of the canyon and through the lime belt, which runs north of Johnson creek and east of Toad's coulee up to Wagon Road coulee, east of Loomiston. The ore in the lime belt is all high grade, carrying black sulphurets of silver and showing copper stains.

Portland Becomes Interested.

After sinking a fifty-foot shaft and running a 100-foot tunnel, both on the ledge, and discovering a small stringer running into the main ledge, with a rich pocket at the junction, from which $1,000 was taken, the discoverers of the Ruby sold it to Jonathan Bourne, jr., of Portland, who had first bought Clonan's one-fourth interest for $10,000. This was the beginning of a heavy investment by a large company of Portland people, headed by Mr. Bourne and by others who followed his lead. The First Thought was bonded to O. B. Peck for $40,000 before the location notice was even recorded, but after he had begun work he failed to make the second payment and gave up. After doing a little work on it, the owners bonded it again for the same sum to Byron Barlow, of Tacoma. He sank an eighty-foot shaft, showing $38 ore, but there was so much water that he needed better appliances to get rid of it, and he would not put them in unless he was given an extension of time on the bond. This was refused, and the claim was afterward sold to Jonathan Bourne, jr, and his associates for $40,000 cash. On the Arlington the locators sank a forty-foot shaft, showing a six-foot vein, which ran about $40 gold and silver, and in 1888 sold for $45,000 cash to the Arlington Mining Company, of which Mr. Bourne was president, and which also bought the Pomeroy, on the north extension of the Arlington ledge. Mr. Bourne incorporated the Ruby and First Thought, each separately, organized the Washington Reduction Company to put in a concentrating plant to treat the ores, and acquired other claims, so that he and the corporations which he controls now own twenty-seven contiguous claims on Ruby hill.

The Big Mining Boom.

Then the boom began in dead earnest. The Bourne companies and other Portland investors began to pour in money like water, and Ruby became a camp which would compare with the liveliest of California, Colorado, Nevada, Montana, Idaho and the Black hills in their roosiest days. Stage lines ran in every direction, nine saloons were open day and night, three hotels, five stores, five restaurants and two livery stables did a thriving business, and the town grew up as fast as Rossland grew more recently. Large forces of men were employed in development, erecting reduction plants and buildings and hauling supplies from Spokane, 160 miles distant, and for a few years it seemed as though the future of Ruby as a prosperous mining camp was assured beyond doubt.

The Arlington Mining Company did about 800 feet of development in the shape of shafts, drifts and tunnels, reaching a depth of 225 feet, at which the ledge was the same in size and character as on the surface. The company then started the erection of a leeching plant, but owing to a quarrel with the agents of the Ruby townsite, H. C. Thompson and ex-Gov. Chadwick, of Oregon, who were interested in the company, established a new town called Loop Loop, on the creek of that name, on the summit of Ruby hill, three miles west of Ruby, and built a sawmill there. About $120,000 was expended on this plant and on the other buildings under the direction of the manager, Mr. Aliski, who had been very successful as a candy manufacturer in Portland. He had calculated on securing water from the mine to supply the mill, but after erecting the buildings and hauling the machinery to the ground, at a cost of 2 cents a pound, and bricks, which cost $50 a thousand delivered, he found that there was not enough water tapped in the mine to supply the plant. Thus he had to abandon the scheme and put the cost down to experience. The town of Loop Loop, which occupied a beautiful site on the mountain top, died of inanition after a brief but lively existence, during which it showed a fierce rivalry to Ruby. Several hundred tons of ore had accumulated and of this the best was concentrated at the Washington Reduction Company's plant, of which more anon.

On the First Thought Mr. Bourne went vigorously to work. He first ran tunnel No. 2 900 feet, tapping the ledge at a depth of 400 feet, and then up-raised a shaft to the surface, 234 feet. He ran another tunnel about 1,000 feet on the footwall, and made a cross-cut 112½ feet, all through ore. Another tunnel was run 800 feet on the hanging wall, which gave a depth of 200. A number of drifts from the tunnel on the footwall to that on the hanging wall showed the ledge to be from thirty to sixty feet wide. It averaged from six to ten ounces silver and $3 gold, though there were rich streaks and pockets, showing native and ruby silver, which ran up to 1,000 ounces.

Meanwhile the Washington Reduction Company had begun the erection of a concentrator at Ruby and built a cable bucket tramway a mile long, from the First Thought mine. It has two rock crushers, two Dodge pulverizers with screens, eight Frue vanners, canvass strakes and an electric dynamo run by water power, the whole costing about $70,000. It ran for about three months in 1892, and after a suspension during the winter, due to the freezing of the water supply, started again in the spring of 1893 and ran until July. As silver then fell below 70 cents, the mill was stopped after producing about $40,000 in concentrates, clear of freight and treatment charges, and has not since turned a wheel.

The Fourth of July was bought by Judge Rees, of Tacoma, Jonathan Bourne, jr., and Thomas Lothian, of Denver, and they sold it to William A. Clark and Joseph Clark, of Butte, and a Mr. Kaufman and other St. Louis people, who incorporated, leaving out Mr. Bourne's one-eighth, as he refused to sell. The company sank about 780 feet, ran drifts for some 500 feet and stoped about 800 tons of ore. This was the richest ledge on the hill, being fifteen feet wide, with a pay streak four feet wide, from which one shipment of twenty tons paid $480 a ton gold and silver, while specimens of ore carrying native and wire silver were carried away, which would aggregate thousands of dollars in value. About 200 tons of ore were shipped and 200 tons were treated at the Ruby concentrator.

Among the first locations on Ruby hill was the Wooloo Mooloo, named after a place in Australia, by Hugh McCool and others, who found a ledge eight feet wide, carrying black sulphurets, the first two assays from which ran 3,000 and 5,000 ounces silver. They sank a shaft 150 feet on the ledge and then lost it. The War Eagle, owned by a number of St. Paul men, who are still in litigation regarding it, has an eight-foot ledge of low grade on which a shaft has been sunk 150 feet. On the Idaho, George Turner, W. N. Drumheller and William Pfunder have a shaft about 150 feet deep on the same ledge.

A Miner's Luck.

The discovery claim, on Anaconda hill, was the Anaconda, located by Thomas Higstrun, on a twenty-foot ledge of chloride ore, showing well on the surface and assaying 200 to 300 ounces. Higstrun was offered a bond for $10,000 by John Rudberg, but would accept nothing but $10,000 cash. Rudberg yielded the point, and the saloon-keepers, hearing of the deal and knowing Higstrun to be a man of convivial habits, expected a harvest. But Higstrun refused to take payment in anything but gold, so Rudberg took him to Spokane to obtain it. When Higstrun walked out of the bank with his sack of gold, the bank officers sent a man to watch and guard him against robbery. He celebrated his good fortune by getting into a somnolent state of inebriety, but bought a ticket for New York between drinks. When he reached the depot, he fell asleep with his treasure in his arms, but his faithful guard aroused him and put him and the sack of gold on the train. He went to his Scandinavian home, where he paid off a mortgage on his mother's home, and returned in poverty several years later in search of another mine.

The Anaconda was sold by Mr. Rudberg to Hale & Smith, Xenophen Steeves and J. C. Moreland, of Portland, for $15,500, he retaining a one-eighth interest. The new owners sank a shaft thirty-five or forty feet and then lost the ledge. They run a tunnel lower down the mountain to tap it in about 400 feet, at a point below the shaft, but did not strike it there. They have been continuing assessment work and have run on the ledge again, showing up good black sulphurets.

About the same time that the first discoveries were made on Ruby hill, a similar body of ore was found near the foot of a point of the hill running out into Conconully lake from the north, a quarter of a mile from the town of that name, by "Texas" George Runnels and J. C. Boone, who located the Lady of the Lake on it the day the Moses reservation was opened. They bonded it to O. B. Peeb for $40,000, and he made about 100 feet of drifts and cross-cuts, but forfeited the bond. The claim afterward passed through so many hands that the oldest inhabitant has forgotten the particulars.

Then came the Lone Star, on the west side of Salmon river, about a mile above Conconully, which was located by Henry C. Lawrence, who interested Allen C. Mason, of Tacoma. There is a ledge of galena ore about twelve feet wide which assays about 100 ounces of silver, on which a shaft has been sunk 350 feet, and drifts have been run each way on the ledge at every 100 feet, aggregating 1,000 feet, about $40,000 being spent. A considerable quantity of ore was taken out and the owners intended to erect a reduction plant, but stopped work when the fall in silver began.

Directly across the river from the Lone Star is the Tough Nut, located by George Forrester and Philip Pierce, who sold to H. C. Thompson, Milo Kelly and others, Mr. Kelly paying $10,000 for a half interest. The ledge is about six feet wide, showing black sulphurets and galena like the Lone Star ore, and the work on it consists of a 100-foot shaft and a tunnel 150 feet, both on the ledge. The same parties located the Homesteak, adjoining the Tough Nut on the south, and sold it to Ben Everett, Charles Ulmann and Otis Sprague, of Tacoma. They ran a tunnel 150 feet throug a twenty-foot ledge, well mineralized with silver-lead ore, and have 200 tons of ore in the bins.

Adjoining the Lone Star on the north is the John Arthur, owned by James Robinson, of Ellensburg, and Deputy Collector of Customs J. T. McDonald, of Oro, who had bonded it to New York parties for $50,000 just as the panic came on, and caused the deal to fall through. A shaft is down 125 feet on the same ledge as the Lone Star, showing the same kind of ore. The north extension on the same ledge is the St. Clair, located by Thomas Hanway and —— Dudley, who sank a 100-foot shaft near that of the John Arthur and on the same ore chute.

Mineral Hill Development.

The greatest development in this section of the district, however, was on Mineral hill, where a party of Bridgeport, Conn., people organized the Bridgeport Milling & Mining Company, and bought the Thompson, Nevada, Montana, Columbia and Frankie Boy. Double compartment shafts were sunk 125 feet on the Thompson and 120 feet on the Columbia, and on the latter claim a tunnel was run 160 feet on the hill above the shaft. Shafts were also sunk on the Nevada, Montana and Frankie Boy. A pair of hoisting engines, boilers, air compressor and two machine drills were put on the Columbia, and a sawmill on the Thompson, besides the buildings, the whole property representing an expenditure of $30,000 on mines and machinery. All the claims have ledges three to six feet wide of high-grade silver-lead ore, of which a ten-ton shipment ran $500, $30 of this being gold and the balance silver. Picked specimens assayed as high as $85 gold, 120 ounces silver.

The Buckhorn, adjoining the Frankie Boy on the west, is owned three-quarters by the Bridgeport company and one-quarter by A. C. Cowherd, one of the owners of the Ivanhoe mine, and has a ledge forty to fifty feet wide on the surface.

Among the noted rich claims on Mineral hill is the La Fuma, located by R. R. Hargrove, Robert Stokesberry and Jack Lemmons, who sold it to T. L. Nixon, of Tacoma, for $10,000. It has a small ledge of very rich ore, of which a five-ton shipment gave returns of 398 ounces per ton. Mr. Nixon sank a shaft forty feet and turned over the claim to his wife.

Mineral hill also boasts of the Mohawk, for which H. C. Lawrence refused an offer of $30,000 and on which a tunnel 200 feet has shown a three-foot ledge of high-grade ore, running over 200 ounces silver. On the Independence, John Stech, of Seattle, who paid $4,000 for it, has a 100-foot shaft on a four-foot ledge of similar ore to that in the Bridgeport group, and is keeping up his assessment work. In the Pointer, adjoining the Tough Nut on the south, Messrs. Hargrove and Stokesberry have a five-foot ledge, running 120 to 150 ounces silver, on which they have a 150-foot tunnel. They are keeping up their assessment work, and recently struck some very fine ore.

It was about the time that the first discoveries were made on Mineral hill and in the other mountains bordering on the Salmon river canyon just north of the Conconully, that the late ex-lieutenant Governor, Charles E. Laughton, appeared on the scene. He went to the different mine-owners with a proposition to organize a company which should build a concentrator to treat heir ores if they would deed it one-tenth interest in their claims as a bonus. Then he went to outsiders, and on the strength of this interest in the claims, secured money to put in his plant. He erected a building in the canyon between the Tough Nut and Lone Star mines and put up a plant consisting of a rock crusher, a set of rollers to pulverize the rock, drum screens to size the material, wooden jigs and wooden bumper-vanners. The plan of operation was to take the ore from the screens and putting it in the jigs, shake the mineral to the bottom and let the lighter material wash over the ends. He then treated the tailings from the jigs on bumper-vanners and dried the concentrates in a long iron chamber by means of hot air. But much of the mineral escaped with the tailings, so that the latter were richer than the concentrates, less than half the value being saved. About fifty tons from the Tough Nut and a little from the Homestake were concentrated, and then, as the assay value failed to show up, the mine-owners refused to furnish more ore, and after a two weeks' run in 1889 the machinery stopped, never to run again. Some time later the machinery men foreclosed their mortgage and Allen C. Mason bought the mill, but has never run it. He has sold some of the shafting and parts of the machinery. Any person visiting the mill can pick up a handful of the tailings and see silver all through them with the naked eye. Mr. Laughton built a nice house and stable adjoining the mill at the mill company's expense on property owned by himself, and his gilt sign, "Chas. E. Laughton, Mining Lawyer," may still be seen on the office at one end of the building.

Along the Lime Belt.

In the lime belt the principal group is the Silver Bluff of ten claims, owned by the Silver Bluff Mining & Milling Company, of which H. M. McCartney, of Salt Lake, is manager, and in which D. G. Chilson, of Loomisten, is interested. On the surface the ore in this group runs in great bunches of high value, and a large amount of prospecting has been done in the endeavor to find where it lies in the country rock below. Work was going on last summer, and one carload was shipped which netted over $100. The Belcher is another claim on the lime belt, owned by the Belcher Mining Company, about one and one-half miles from the Silver Bluff. A shaft has been sunk 275 feet and drifts run at the 100-foot level and at the bottom.

That Salmon river cuts some free gold ledges is evidenced by the discovery of gold in the sand at several points on its course. In the summer of 1894 Charles H. Ballard, one of the pioneers of Conconully and brother of M. R. Ballard, of Seattle, and J. R. Wallace found gold in the sand of a bench about a mile square one mile below Conconully and took out $20 in prospecting it. The ground carries from one-tenth of a cent to 10 cents to the pan, and would make good hydraulic ground. Eight miles above town, at a place called the meadows, on the North fork of Salmon river, Layton S. Baldwin, L. Irwin Baldwin, H. A. Wilder, John Armstrong, of Conconully, and J. P. Gleason, of Seattle, located claims on a bar which appears to be an old river bed and where the dirt carries shot gold to the amount of 10 to 15 cents to the cubic yard. The owners are preparing to put in a hydraulic plant, for which they have ample water.

The failure of the Laughton mill and the disastrous "Loop Loop deal," as it is commonly called, were followed by such a rapid decline in the market price of silver in 1893 that, with the present costly means of transportation and no early prospect of the construction of a railroad, it became unprofitable to mine silver and all the mines stopped operation. Many of the claims had been patented, so that there was no immediate cause for doing any work at all, and the work done since that date has been almost purely assessment work, required to hold the claims. The experience of the past has proved that the ordinary methods of concentrating ore are not suitable to the ores of this district, and that some leeching process must be adopted, unless the cost of transportation should be reduced by the construction of a railroad so as to make it profitable to ship ore to the smelters. The mine-owners are now waiting until a railroad is built, or until silver rises in price sufficiently to make its production profitable. That they have large bodies of ore which increase in size with depth has been proved by the development so far done, and it is inconceivable that such great wealth will be allowed to remain buried in the ground after such great sums have been already expended in the efforts to extract it. The principal mine-owners show by their action that they intend ere long to resume operations. Jonathan Bourne, jr., who, with his associates, has expended very large sums on Ruby hill, proposes to run a tunnel from near the foot of the hill 2,000 feet to tap the First Thought ledge at a depth of 1,700 feet, and also to tap the ledges on the Henry V. Macbeth, No Name, Great Bend, Bryn Mawr, Azor and Last Chance, through which it will pass. Of this tunnel 250 feet has already been cut. The Bridgeport company, which is now patenting all its claims, will begin before fall to run a similar tunnel from the Thompson shaft 1,400 feet, right into Mineral hill to tap the big ledge on the Frankie Boy and Buckhorn at a depth of at least 800 feet, cross-cutting all the veins. E. P. Wheeler, the superintendent, says the ore is now showing more gold and less silver, and this probably encourages the company to this undertaking. Such projects show that the future has an era of prosperity in store for the silver district of Okanogan county, probably equal to that which has already begun for the adjoining gold districts.

An Interesting Country.

The journey from Loomiston to Conconully unfolds so many scenes of interest to the traveler as to be enjoyable even in the present sultry weather. The road leads for a long distance up the valley of the Sinlehekin, with many crossings of that sinuous stream, mountains rising 2,000 feet on each side, with rugged, craggy fronts of many hues, and piles of sliding shell rock, reaching far up from their feet. The valley is fertile in the extreme, as corn, tomatoes, strawberries and grain attest. At the head of the valley the road winds around one end of Fish lake, winding around the mountains, which has no visible inlet or outlet, but is believed to be fed by springs in its bed. The fact that several miles below, the volume of the Sinlehekin is considerably increased without any apparent cause, gives rise to the belief that the water of Fish lake filters through the gravel and sand and enters that stream from below. From the lake the road winds up a narrow canyon, where the trees give grateful shade and where the turf is brightened by tiger lilies in great patches. This canyon cuts right through the ridge, with hardly a perceptible rise and fall in the grade where it passes the summit, and for the four miles at its western end, its bed is occupied by Conconully lake, another mysterious body of water, with no visible source or outlet. At its lower end the canyon spreads out and makes room for some good farms on the gentle slopes at the base of the mountains. Then the twice-ruined but still living town of Conconully comes into view, with the noisy torrent of Salmon river pouring through its midst from north to south.

Some years ago Conconully was destroyed by fire, and was only rebuilt to be wrecked again in 1894 by a great wave of water which rushed down the canyon from the north and carried all before it. The town was already under water and the people had taken to the hills to wait for the flood to give up possession, when a cloudburst twelve miles up the river gouged a hole in the mountain such as might be made by the explosion of a powder magazine, and sent a liquid battering ram dashing down the canyon, snapping off trees, rolling boulders before it, washing the rocks clean of soil at the mountain's feet. It was a wall of water convex on the surface and thirty-five feet high in the center, and it spread over the town, beating down buildings with the logs it carried with it, delving a new channel for the river and leaving a deposit of rocks, sand and driftwood several feet deep on the streets and trim gardens, so that the site now resembles an abandoned hydraulic mine, as one man expressed it. Only two or three buildings escaped, and one structure, of which the lower story was a store and the upper story a dance hall, had the boards torn off its lower half, the second floor torn off and the upper half dropped where it now stands beside the bridge, like a one-story building on stilts. But, disfigured as it is by its watery visitation, Conconully is still a beautiful town in its setting of green mountains and with the rich valley of Salmon river, glorious in fresh foliage and rich-hued flowers stretching on to the southward.

From Conconully the road climbs a level bench overlooking the river, and after coursing straight across it for a couple of miles descends into the valley and cuts through the mountains to the west by ascending a draw and going down a shady valley to cut across one of the river's windings. Then it enters the canyon again and climbs to the main street of Ruby, which stands high on its west bank. Here one finds rows of neat residences without an occupant, stores without stocks, owners or customers; hotels without host or guest, a handsome schoolhouse with neither teacher nor pupil. Many of the houses have been sold for sums ranging from $10 to $100 to farmers, who have taken them apart, hauled them away and put them together again on their farms, but there are still enough left to make Ruby appear like a town if there were only more people there. But the population has been reduced to fourteen persons, so few that they can be named in a paragraph. There are Mr. W. H. Brown, superintendent of First Thought mine and the other Bourne properties; Mrs. Brown, Miss Rena Wilcox and Mr. William Maratta, comprising one household; Uncle Ned Payne, who runs the sole remaining saloon and who drove the first stage from Portland to Salem, Or., on May 5, 1859, and can tell many a story of experiences with Indians and stage robbers; Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Hathorn, who run the hotel and restaurant; Judge S. Barnhart, the mining recorder, who has seen the town grow up and fade away around him. County Commissioner Robert Allison and Mrs. Allison; Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Long, Mr. Ed Sutton, Mr. R. L. Bennett and Mr J. W. Jewett. Up the steep side of Ruby hill winds the road to Loop Loop, at the head of Loop Loop canyon near the summit of the mountain. There is another deserted village, where two old bachelors make their home among tenantless houses which once rang with revelry. These are Jack Hayes, who breeds horses on the bunch grass heights, and A. J. Culver, a farmer who has recently joined company with him in the town. This is all that is left of a town where hundreds of men once lived and labored.

L. K. HODGES.

IN BEAR CREEK, B. C.

Development Shows Up Good Properties—Seattle Men's Interests.

The report comes from Rossland that a big strike has been made in the Jeff Davis mine, in the Bear Creek district, recently purchased by an English syndicate for $50,000, and the new owners are greatly elated over the prospect. Seven men have also been set to work on the Lincoln group, adjoining this property, where the outlook is equally encouraging.

On the opposite side of the creek work is being rapidly pushed on the Gordon, Meltero, San Jose and Horseshoe claims, 51 per cent, of which was bonded for $15,000 a short time ago to the Lillooet, Fraser and Cariboo Gold Fields Company, of London, England, which is represented in British Columbia by Hon. F. S. Barnard, of Vancouver, B. C.

Adjoining the Meltero on the east and the San Jose on the south is the property recently purchased by the Golden Queen Mining Company, of Seattle, of which Geo. S. List is president. This company will set some men to work in a few days, and will develop their claims as rapidly as possible.

Bear creek and that section around Bear lake has for several years been the scene of placer mining on a large scale, but not until recently has much attention been given to quartz mining, which has received a great impetus through the valuable discoveries made in the past few months, causing predictions to be made that the district will soon rival Rossland as a mining center.

CLAIMS IN TRAIL CREEK.

A Seattle Man's Views—No Demand for Common Labor.

Charles S. Carpenter, of this city, returned yesterday from Rossland. "All who visit Rossland and are interviewed, quote the value and extent of the leading mines," he said, "such as the Le Roi, War Eagle, Iron Mask, Center Star, Nickel Plate, O. K. and Josie, until the public are familiar with these wonderful mines.

"The number of claims that development work is being done on is surprising. I am not able to give a complete list, but the following will give some idea: Mugwump, Commander, Great Western, Jumbo, Virginia, Georgia, Enterprise, Iron Horse, Columbia, Kootenay, Eldorado, Erie, Lillie May, Black Horse, Deadwood, Celtic Queen, May Flower, Blue Bird, Hattie Brown, Josie Mac, Lady Dufferin, Zilor, Independence, Miami, Deer Park, Monday, Gopher, Phoenix, Black Bear, White Bear, California, Mariposa, Eureka Consolidated, Little Darling, Gertrude, Golden Queen, Nevada, Mountain View, Good Hope, High Ore, Ontario, Morning Star, Blue Elephant, Roderick Dhu, City of Spokane, St. Elmo Consolidated, Ivanhoe, San Joaquin, Palo Alto, Bean Pot, Beaver, Gold Hill, Delaware, Poorman, Victor, Gold King, Flossie L. Cliff, C. & C., Silverven and Evening Star. They all have surface indications of ore and many have pay ore on the dump, and all are within two miles of Rossland. Many others are preparing to do prospect or development work.

"I fully concur with Hon. C. L. Webb in warning the people from purchasing stock unless the incorporators are known to be honorable men. Hundreds of claims have been located in the several mining districts of Washington and British Columbia which have no more mineral value than the White river valley.

"There are many locations in Rossland, Colville, Boundary Creek and Methow districts that have good surface indications, and if the money received from the sale of the treasury stock is used for developing, as is promised by the incorporators, will make dividend payers.

"Many have asked in regard to employment at Rossland and Trail. At present there is demand for experienced rock miners, many of those formerly employed are out prospecting. I see no demand for other labor in any city or town that I have been in."

IN A NEW DISTRICT.

Mineral Locations on North Fork of the Salmon River.

Spokesman-Review.

"I believe the mines in the vicinty of the north fork of Salmon river will come to the front, and that very soon," said W. H. Marvin yesterday. "There is plenty of mineral in that section, and a large number of men are prospecting there, and a number of excellent locations have been made. I came down from there two or three days ago, and am satisfied that it is a good country to mine in.

"The mines are about six miles from North Fork, a station on the Nelson & Fort Sheppard railway. The character of the ore so far discovered is iron sulphates, galena and copper. The principal locations thus far made which give evidences of being mines are the Ben Hassan, Maud S., Arnold, Idaho and McDonald. On the Maud S. fine steel galena and gray copper, running high in silver, has been uncovered; but little work, however, has been done on the claim. More development has been done on the Ben Hassan and Arnold than on the others. There is a thirty-foot shaft on the Arnold and a five-foot crosscut. As yet there is no sign of the hanging walls.

"The Ben Hassan is developed by a fifteen-foot shaft. While there were no indications of gold on the surface, the assays at ten feet showed $7 to $10 in gold and 30 ounces of silver.

"The formation of this country is syenite, porphyry and granite. There are big dikes of quartzite-porphyry and usually between these dikes the ledges are found. It is easy of access. A wagon road could be built from North Fork to the farthest claims at an expense not to exceed $2,000. I have heard that the provincial government has appropriated $500 for building the road, and that Mr. Corbin will add to this amount. The elevation must be in the neighborhood of 5,000 feet."

Ore for Inspection.

Several hundred pounds of Highland Light ore just received. Last shipment to smelter ran $83 per ton. Call for prospectus and examination of ore. R. M. Palmer, 13 Boston block.

The Mugwump Mine.

D. D. Lancaster, a mining man from Spokane, is stopping at the Northern. Mr. Lancaster is interested in a fine prospect about four miles from Rossland, which, he says, has as fine surface showings as any of the properties in the north belt. It is called the Contact. Mr. Lancaster said that he was glad to see so many Seattle people becoming interested in Rossland, as Spokane people have a very warm place in their hearts for Seattle and want them to be with them in their good fortune.

"By the way," said he, "I was over the Mugwump mine a day or so before I left, and it is a magnificent property. They have uncovered about three feet of ore on the ledge that runs direct to the Iron Mask shaft, where they are taking out $70 ore. They also have a small piece of the original Iron Mask vein. Beside these two veins there is not the slightest doubt that the City of Spokane ledge, where they have just made their rich strike, runs into the Mugwump. A few days' work with the diamond drill will show up something rich."

Burlington Service.

What is "comfort in travel?"

The phrase is not an easy one to define. It means so many things—all so different.

It means fast time—courteous officials—fine scenery—smooth track.

It means warm cars in cold weather—cool cars in warm weather—clean cars and good ventilation at all times.

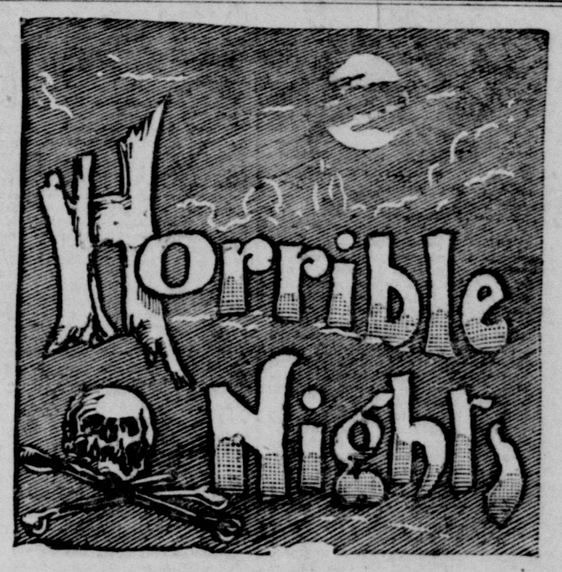
Burlington Route trains illustrate it in an intensely practical fashion. And people who travel in them understand without its being explained to them what "comfort in travel" is.

Tickets and time tables at the local ticket office. M. P. Benton, Puget Sound Agent, corner Yesler avenue and Front street.

For purity and richness of flavor, Kentucky has never produced the equal of the famous old Jesse Moore Whisky. Moore, Hunt & Co., sole agents for the Pacific Coast.

Attend the Liquor Dealers' picnic at East Seattle, Sunday, July 12.

The California readers of the Post-Intelligencer will find it on sale daily at Cooper & Co.'s stationery store, 746 Market street, just one block up Market street from the Chronicle office. Price 5c.



Every one will admit that refreshing sleep means good health, while unrefreshing sleep is the forerunner of poor health. As it often happens, the loss of sound sleep undermines the entire nervous system and leaves man in a shattered condition. Here is a page out of the Hudsonian portfolio. It gives the status of a case of horrible nights. The victim was a poor unfortunate. A brother almost lost. This page can be read by every man, for it points a moral, and a moral of worth.

The patient's name will be BLANK, his occupation nameless, his height, the color of his hair and the contour of his face is not here given—it would not be right. Nevertheless, before ———— began to have horrible nights he was a good citizen, a kind and well-liked fellow. Before he began to lose vitality he was a strong man—strong in every sense of the word.

HARD WORK, excesses, dissipation, had crept into his system and had undermined his good health. This, too, before he was aware of it.

His nights became troublesome nights, he could not sleep, he could not rest.

At first he used sleeping potions. This answered but for a time. Then his eyes began to stay open with or without the sleeping draught. He tells in his own language how he passed a horrible night:

10 O'CLOCK — After a hard day's work I retired at 10 o'clock, having made up my mind to sleep. I had read of Caesar's sleeping at will, and I thought I would make the effort, as every one boasted of my strong will. I was determined to sleep, and sleep I would, willy-nilly. The first half hour I almost fell in a doze and was feebly congratulating myself on my will power, when along came a train of thoughts and I boarded the train unknowingly, carrying myself through one of the most horrible nights I have ever passed.

11 O'CLOCK — When my little alarm clock sounded the eleventh hour I was fighting with a case about a fence separating our land, and after tussling for a good long time I mentally put on my hat and coat and consulted a lawyer. He gave me good counsel, this lawyer. I was pacified. Then I realized that I had yet no sleep. It was now

12 O'CLOCK — and I said to myself: "I have seven good, long hours and if I can go to sleep right away I will have a pretty good night anyway." In order to quiet myself I began to count from one to a thousand. I counted fairly, regularly, until I reached about ninety, and then, unknowingly and unwittingly, I began to think of my troubles. Here, said I, I have recently been living a reckless life, and now everything seems to be black. I go to bed at night weak, weary and melancholy. I get up in the morning worse off. I am blear-eyed—like two burned holes in a blanket—and I feel irritable and morose. I startle if a man speaks to me. I can't look a man square in the face. I am fitful and fearful, and jump at the least sound. My hair is falling out, my hands tremble, my knees shake and knock—really I am in a pretty bad fix. Then came visions of from bad to worse, and I heard the clock strike

1 O'CLOCK — I got up and lit the light and began to read; I read for a half hour, but I did not understand what I was reading about very well, because I could not concentrate my thoughts on any one line, or in fact on any one thing for a length of time at all. I looked into the glass and saw that I was pale and emaciated. I saw the ghost of my former self; the ghost of a once vigorous, manly fellow. It was now

2 O'CLOCK — And I concluded I had enough for one night, enough for one life. I made up my mind to consult the Hudsonian doctors and see if their great specific, Hudyan, would do me any good. I tossed and tossed in bed. I did not hear the hours strike any more, and when I awoke and washed and dressed I made up my mind to consult the doctors of the Hudson Medical Institute and see if their great specific, Hudyan, would do me any good. I had heard very much about the great Hudyan. How it cures sleeplessness, loss of appetite, loss of sexual strength, loss of power, loss of manhood, and I thought if it cures others it would cure me.

AFTER USING The Great Hudyan I can now sleep and eat and have before me what I hope to be a long life. I believe the Great Hudyan is a most wonderful specific.

FULL INFORMATION can be had of Hudyan free. Hudyan is not sold any place. It can only be secured at the Hudson Medical Institute. No one else can give you Hudyan. If you want to know more of Hudyan, send for

"HUDYAN CURES."

HUDSON MEDICAL INSTITUTE.

Stockton, Market and Ellis Streets.

Blood Disorders, Tainted Blood, Impure Blood, Bad Blood in the First, Secondary, Tertiary state is curable. Can be cured. Sometimes in four weeks.

Write for

"BLOOD CURES."

HUDSON MEDICAL INSTITUTE,

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When writing please refer to advertisement in "The Examiner"

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FRANK D. SCHUYLER.

Diamond Queen Gold Mining Company.

(INCORPORATED)

CAPITAL, : : $500,000.00

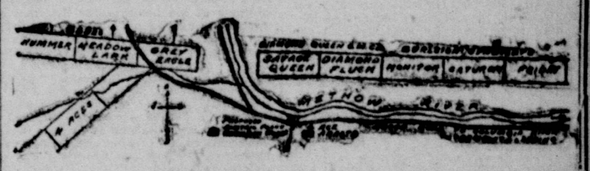
Owners and Developers of the Mining Claims.....

Diamond Flush, ...And Savage Queen

LOCATED IN THE

SQUAW CREEK MINING DISTRICT

Methow, - - - Washington.



The company is incorporated for 500,000 shares, of which 200,000 shares is treasury stock.

The stock is fully paid and non-assessable; all stock pooled, except the treasury, a limited amount of which is now being sold at 4c. This is the first block and the price will be advanced this month. Keep your eye on the indicator; see this stock advance. Buy now on the ground floor. The company owns two good properties between and adjoining the best producers in Squaw Creek. No debts; no salaried officers; money in the treasury; work will be pushed. Ask any live broker. Send to Secretary for Prospectus.