THROUGH THE STEHEKIN.

THE RUGGED PEAKS

Plowed and Prospected by the Glaciers of 1,000 Years.

CROSSING THE CASCADE RANGE.

Extensive Mineral Discoveries in Okanogan and Skagit Counties.

A Nipping and Eager Frost in Midsummer—Crossing a Lake Filled With Ice—Building of the State Road From the Cascade Mountains.

Stehekin, July 25.—The glaciers which have ground down the face of the mountains at the headwaters of the Stehekin river and its tributaries have exposed to view a series of mineral veins of such size and strength as must inevitably make this one of the great mining districts of Washington whenever this state takes its proper rank as one of the foremost mining states in the Union. The granite of which the mountains are mainly built is cut by a series of parallel ledges of silver and copper ore, which are in many places so rich that they will pay to mine even at the present low price of silver, especially as they carry a good proportion of gold. The state trail, now under construction, will pass within a mile of the principal groups of claims on Horse Shoe basin and Doubtful lake, and the construction of a wagon road to connect with the trail at the mouth of Bridge creek, a distance of sixteen miles as surveyed by Okanogan county, with short connecting roads from the mines to the trail, will make it possible to haul or pack ore and supplies either to this point, where connection is made with the Lake Chelan steamer, or over Cascade pass by the state trail to Marble mount and Hamilton, where the Seattle & Northern railroad ends. The district has hitherto been held back by the general depression and the low price of silver, but the improvement of transportation facilities and the revived interest in mining must ere long bring about a change for the better. Meanwhile the owners of the leading groups are keeping up their assessment work, and prospecting continues to discover extensions of the mineral belt. The series of ledges which has been uncovered by the glaciers in Horse Shoe basin has been traced four miles westward across the summit three-quarters of a mile northeast of Cascade pass to the middle fork of the Cascade river. Eastward they have been traced and located across the head of Park creek to the headwaters of Bridge creek, a distance of twelve miles. The same belt extends westward through the Cascade and Mineral Park districts at the headwaters of the Cascade river and for a mile or more down the mountains which form the Stehekin canyon. Still further southeast, on the headwaters of Company creek and Agnes creek, which flow into the Stehekin river, the last year's prospecting has shown up deposits of low grade gold-bearing sulphide ore equal in extent to those of Boundary creek.

Formation of the Country.

A proper understanding of the character of this district cannot be formed without a description of the formation of the country. From this point a trail leads up the valley for thirty miles to the confluence of Horse Shoe creek with the Stehekin, where it forks, one fork leading up to the basin in the same general northwesterly direction and the other continuing up the Stehekin canyon almost due west to Doubtful lake and over the Cascade pass to the Cascade river. For a mile above this town the trail runs along low bottom lands, from which the river has only a few days ago receded, and crosses several sloughs which the river has cut at its flood tide. The bottoms are densely overgrown with maple, alder, pussy willow, thimbleberry, sarvisberry, huckleberry and other small brush, forming a landscape of lighter green tints up to a level with the eye. Above are tall fir, cedars, balsams, forming a dark green canopy overhead, the pines being here few and scattering and gradually disappearing towards the summit. At first the valley is broad and level, with rich black alluvial soil, but as one progresses towards the summit it is broken into rounded knolls or boulders overgrown with brush and timber and cut at frequent intervals by streams pouring from the mountains. The canyon is shut in by mountains of ever-increasing height, and in many places they are simply great cliffs thousands of feet high, from which masses of rock have broken off and formed a slope half way up. From these towering precipices cascades drop like silver threads, sometimes spreading thinly over the smooth, bulging surface of a crag and resembling a pale blue silken tassel. Above and beyond the nearer ridges rise others higher and higher, until the farthest reach an altitude of 7,000 or 8,000 feet, and are covered with eternal snow and ice. They have every diversity of form, which it would tax the resources of the English language to describe. Through them the creeks pour in forest-clad canyons, heading under the glaciers and cutting between them with increasing depth towards the mouth. Four miles above the mouth of the river Company creek comes in from the south, while a few miles further up Agnes creek pours down from the opposite side of the same summit. A few miles further up Rainbow creek pours through a deep fissure which it has cut in the cliff on the north and then makes a perpendicular leap of 250 feet in a curved column which assumes many colors in the sunlight and has thus earned the name of Rainbow falls.

After threading its way through the muddy bottoms and crossing several swollen torrents, the trail climbs to the higher benches and gives scope for faster traveling, leaving the roaring Stehekin, alternately in white rapids and transparent green pools, a hundred feet below. Then it climbs a steep butte and winds behind its crest to the borders of a small lake embosomed among the hills. It descends gradually to the bench above the river on the other side and then pursues its devious way to the flat near the mouth of Bridge creek. This stream, coming down from the Methow range on the north, almost deserves the name of river, and in its present swollen condition was a perilous crossing for horses until the settlers, headed by M. E. Field, built a bridge at its mouth. It roars foaming white on both sides of a flat-topped rock, which divides its channel and which has been used as the center pier of a rough but solid wooden bridge. Above the creek the trail enters denser forest, in which belated patches of snow lie at intervals, and the rider is kept busy pushing aside overhanging boughs. Often the line of the trail is only indicated by a parting in the thick brush, which overhangs so as to hide it, but the unerring instinct of the horse traces it out. Next comes the crossing of Park creek, up which prospectors have gone this season, and in a few miles the trail crosses a patch of snow, of which deep drifts lie in the gulches to right and left.

Horse Shoe Basin.

At last one catches the first sight of the Horse Shoe basin directly ahead, and it is a sight well worth the wearisome journey. A rough half circle of sawtooth crags rises against the blue sky, 500 feet from a broad glacier, sloping down a basin which has exactly the form of a horseshoe. To the left of the sawteeth, of which the points are 8,000 feet above sea level, is a narrow gap between them and the mountain ridge bounding the basin on the left. Through this another glacier crowds its way into the basin. From the edges of the glaciers twenty-two waterfalls, which are all visible at one sweep of the eyes, glide over the face of a ledge of granite, curved into the form of a horseshoe into another basin of the same form 900 feet below. The waterfalls spread over the smooth face of the rock and let its dark color show through them, so that they resemble daintily tinted ribbons. Plunging with clouds of spray into hollows worn in the rock, these twenty-two streams course through the lower basin among thick brush, white and purple heather and tender glacier grass, which horses consider a great delicacy, and unite in a tumbling creek. This again divides and pours through two parallel gorges in the deeply rent black rock, makes a plunge of 150 feet in Twin falls and rushes on in continuous rapids under a big snowdrift to the Stehekin, 1,100 feet below the level of the lower basin. The lower basin is half a mile long and 700 yards wide, and on the right-hand side looking up has a dense growth of Alaska cedar, which the snowdrifts have bent but could not break with their immense weight, and which makes fine charcoal for blacksmiths' use. As you near the basin a deep, sullen roar suggests thunder, but proves to have been the report caused by the cracking of the great masses of ice in the glaciers above.

Among the Glaciers.

After advancing up the Stehekin almost to the confluence of Horse Shoe creek, you find that a great canyon of equal size with that in front branches off to the left—the west—and that from this direction flows the main Stehekin river. Near the confluence the trail forks, one branch climbing along the west side of Twin falls to the basin, a mile above, while the other turns at right angles up the main canyon and climbs the further side, over rock slides and snowdrifts, almost to the head. Then it zig-zags up the mountainside, made swampy by many little streams flowing from the snowbanks, and past where Doubtful creek tumbles from a snow cave several hundred feet into the canyon. The opposite wall of the canyon ends in a precipitous cliff, behind which rises a sawtooth range of equal height with that above Horse Shoe basin, the sharp-pointed crags standing much like the teeth of a saw standing edge upwards. On the stony breast of this range three glaciers slope down to a snowbank in the hollow behind the cliffs in the foreground, and from that great bed of snow a torrent issues and pouring through a fissure plunges downward 2,000 feet to the bed of the canyon, playing hide and seek under snowdrifts which fill the gulch and from which its foaming water is hardly distinguishable in color. This is the main Stehekin river. To the right of these sawteeth another ridge of similar form and equal height, from which another glacier slopes into the gulf, and to the right of this again is a low gap in the mountains through which the trail winds. This is the Cascade pass, 5,050 feet above sea level and 3,000 feet below the surrounding peaks. To the left of the triple glacier is a line of broken peaks of lesser elevation, over which in the background towers a sharp pinacle known as Cleopatra's Needle. As the eye wanders onward to the left it meets another line of tall, perpendicular peaks, from which another glacier slopes, and which extend to the sharp corner of the mountain wall around which the Stehekin makes a sharp curve to the southeastward in its course to Lake Chelan.

Climbing a short distance further, over a snowbed, from beneath which a stream flows, fed by its tricklings, you come to a low ridge covered with Alaska cedar, glacier grass and heather, on which stand George L. Rouse's two cabins. Beyond is a small lake seventy acres in area, covered with ice and half-melted snow, and beyond this again is a semi-circular rim of rock 1,000 feet high, whose black, perpendicular summits contrast strongly with the ring of snowdrifts below, from which nine waterfalls pour into the lake. Across this lake Mr. Rouse and your correspondent paddled a raft on July 23, breaking a channel through two inches of ice formed the previous night.

A Doubtful Proposition.

There are two stories of how this lake acquired the name of Doubtful. The true one is that when George L. Rouse and his partner, John C. Rouse, discovered the small outcrop of the Doubtful ledge, George remarked:

"I wonder whether that is worth locating?"

"Doubtful," said John.

"Well, we'll locate it anyhow, and call it the Doubtful," answered his partner.

They did, and have proved that the Doubtful is a claim of no doubtful value.

The other story is that when George P. James was working on the Great Northern surveys in the mountains he examined the Cascade pass with a view to the adoption of that route. It was suggested that a tunnel could be run under Doubtful lake and through the pass at a depth of 1,500 feet below the summit, whereto he replied that, if the tunnel were cut, it was doubtful whether there would be a lake afterwards. Mr. Rouse, however, says this story is apocryphal, and that his own is the true one as to the origin of the name.

However it acquired its name, Doubtful lake is a wonderful little body of water in several respects. Lying 5,400 feet above sea level, it is fed by streams flowing directly from the snowfields around it, and is so clear that one can see the pebbles in its bed at a great depth. The rim enclosing its basin on the west winds around to the northward and joins the sawteeth crowning the rim of Horse Shoe basin.

One of the familiar sounds of the Horse Shoe and Doubtful basins is the shrill, melancholy whistle of the marmot, which makes its home in these solitudes and can sometimes be seen scampering like a young pig over the snowfields. If a man answers its whistle it will not be fooled, but only runs the faster. Its call has often misled men into the belief that some other human being was calling them, and a story is told on this point. A New York tourist, attired in heavy tan shoes and orthodox tourist toggery, once toiled up the Cascade pass far behind a guide who carried a sixty-pound pack with ease. The tourist heard a long, shrill whistle, and answered:

"All right; I'm coming."

He quickened his weary pace a little in the hope of overtaking his guide, and when the whistle sounded again, answered irritably:

"All right; I'm coming as fact as I can. Do you want to kill a fellow?"

When he finally did overtake the guide he was with difficulty convinced that the whistle came from a marmot, not a man.

The flesh of the marmot has sometimes been eaten by hunters by way of experiment, but they do not taste it a second time except in case of dire necessity. It can be made endurable by being first boiled, then fried, but even then is considered no better than dog's meat, however that may taste.

First Mining Locations.

Local tradition has it that the first discovery of mineral in this district was made in 1889 by members of a party of thirty United States soldiers, who came over the Twisp and War Creek trail and up the valley with a train of thirty-five mules, on the way from Fort Colville to Vancouver barracks, to go over the Cascade pass on an exploration trip for the war department. Near the mouth of Company creek they met a man who seemed to be slightly unbalanced and who told them he could show them a great ledge of gold-bearing ore cropping out at the head of that creek. Sergt. Edward Alford arranged to go with him and came down Agnes creek to rejoin the party on the Stehekin. The party lost most of the mules in the snow below the Doubtful basin and all except four turned back to Fort Colville, the others, including Alford, going on over the Cascade pass to Vancouver. Alford took a specimen of the ore to Portland, where he learned that it carried gold. In 1893 he outfitted at Mount Vernon and came up the Skagit with canoes to make a location on the ledge, but returned shortly after and reported that he had lost his supplies. He died a year or two later in Arizona, leaving a note among his effects telling of the mysterious mine. This was made the basis of a story published in a San Francisco paper and widely circulated.

Alford was very reserved as to his find, and when Mr. Downing the topographical engineer of the Pierce party, came up the lake in 1889 with a Mr. McIntosh, of Portland, to examine the pass in the interest of some railroad, presumably the Great Northern, he knew, or appeared to know, nothing of it. The timber in the valley was then on fire and in trying to push on Mr. Downing was badly burned about the feet and ankles and had to turn back. He lay disabled for a month at the house of J. W. Horton, then the only settler on the Stehekin.

The first actual location on the Stehekin was made on September 21, 1893, when George L. Rouse and John C. Rouse, of whom the latter is now heading an exploring expedition into the Andes for the Ecuadorian government, located the Quien Sabe on the shore of Doubtful lake. It is on a ledge of silver-lead and copper ore twenty-five feet wide where it is solid and widening to 150 feet where broken by horses. The ledge is so strongly defined that, standing on the outcrop above the lake and looking up the rim of the basin, one can easily see the red streak where it cuts the granite, leaving walls rising high above it, and passes through the sawteeth above Horse Shoe basin. At the latter point a sharp pinacle of granite stands fairly in the middle of the ledge and bears a striking resemblance to a cigar sign. On a parallel ledge twenty feet wide which runs eastward across Horse Shoe basin and westward across the summit, the two Rouses located the Doubtful. On the extension of the Quien Sabe they took up the Annetta and on the further extension of both ledges they took up the Quien Sabe No. 2. These ledges carry gold and silver in both galena and black sulphurets, and copper sulphides, and assay from $15 to $20 gold and 20 to 120 ounces silver in the pay streak. J. C. Rouse afterwards went on to locate the Lake on the west extension of the Doubtful and the Flora on a six-foot ledge which is cut and exposed by Doubtful creek 1,000 feet below the basin. G. L. Rouse took the Summit on the rim of Doubtful basin, Britanus Stennis located the Sunnyside and Genne, and George Taylor the Gertie adjoining it. For several years the Rouses had the headwaters of the Stehekin almost all to themselves, but contented themselves with working on what they had found without seeking to trace their ledges any farther, otherwise they must certainly have found the great outcrops on Horse Shoe basin, only two and one-half miles east of Doubtful lake, and in a direct line from the main course of the Stehekin, which flows from northwest to southeast. They cut a trail from the head of Lake Chelan through the rocky, brush-clad valley, over the slides and up to the lake, which now forms the main line of travel to the pass and will be replaced by the state trail.

Glacial Mining.

It was not until four years later that the great ledges which the glaciers and waterfalls had exposed in Horse Shoe basin were discovered. In 1889 M. M. Kingman and Albert Pershall climbed the precipitous sides of Twin falls, went up to the rim of the lower basin and there found a ledge thirty feet wide, increasing in places to fifty feet, which had split the mountains asunder and had been worn down by the waterfalls, one of which flows along it from the east, leaving high walls of granite at each side of it. On the west the sharp pinacle among the sawteeth points out where it crosses into Doubtful basin and identifies it as the Quien Sabe ledge, and on the east where the waterfall pours over it the mineral has been worn down 100 feet between the granite walls and a snowdrift fifty feet deep now fills the gulch thus formed. So thoroughly is the mineral exposed and so rich is the ledge that one can stand off twenty-five feet from it and see the dark patches in the quartz where galena and black sulphurets vein it. On this ledge the Blue Devil and Black Warrior were located, extending across the basin, while in 1890 the White Cap and Opal were located on the west extension by Lloyd Pershall and Ed Christy.

In 1891 Robert N., another of the Pershall brothers, went up the river with Mr. Kingman and, climbing the rocky rim to the upper basin, there found another ledge, even stronger than the first, exposed by the glaciers which stretched across it in the center. Standing in the middle of the basin, they could trace it running fifty feet wide to the left and right through the sawteeth, the glaciers having done all the surface prospecting needed to show it up. They located the Davenport, and Lloyd Pershall, Frank Samson and Ed Christie took the western extension under the names of the Washington and the Sawtooth. On a twelve-foot ledge between these two the Crescent was located, and on the highest ledge under the glaciers George Hall took up the Mountain Queen. A number of other locations were made on the smaller ledges, parallel with these, making a total of thirteen ledges in the upper and lower basins, from 150 to 250 feet apart.

Meanwhile prospecting was prosecuted along the mountains below the confluence of Horse Shoe creek with the Stehekin, and in a gulch half-way up the mountain on the left bank Robert N. Pershall and M. M. Kingman located the Homestake and Star on a ledge thirty to fifty feet wide, which had been exposed and cut down between the granite walls by a stream flowing along it. In the following year they traced the ledge across the valley and up the opposite mountain side, where it was again exposed twelve feet wide by the action of the water in a gulch half-way to the summit. In this gulch Robert N. and J. D. Pershall located the Isoletta, with the Flora, Flora G. and High Spa on the extension over the summit to a small lake, where a network of ledges has been located, and the Hardscrabble and Hardscrabble No. 2 on extensions down the mountain. The Christy, up the mountain on the left bank, was located by Albert Pershall and M. M. Kingman, and the Viola, by F. F. Keller, below it. The Pershalls also located the Twin Falls across Twin falls, believing it to be on the same lead, and James Scheuyeaulle carried that lead over the main summit to the head of Flat creek by locating the Irish Maid.

A Daring Prospector.

There is another ledge cropping out on the side of the mountain in a gulch half a mile from that in which the Isoletta shows up. It is in plain view from the trail, but has never been located, because no man has been able to get to it. The rocks rise in a vertical cliff above it for several hundred feet and below it is a rockslide so steep that if a man were simply to put his foot on it the whole mass would begin to move and carry him down with it, rolling over him and crushing him to a jelly. The most determined effort to reach it was made by W. H. McKeever, noted in his day as the most intrepid mountaineer in the valley, who afterwards met a tragic fate. He left this town for Bridge creek on a six-weeks' trapping expedition on November 10, 1894, and kept a diary, in which the latest entry was made on November 21. When the six weeks had expired and he did not appear a search party went out and found his camp at the mouth of Bridge creek, but could not find the body on account of the deep snow. It was found in the following May only a short distance away, with the snowshoes beside it, showing evidence of having been used by his hands. This fact led to the belief that he had sunk through the soft snow and broken a leg among the hidden logs beneath, then, using his snowshoes for crutches, tried in vain to reach his camp, but became exhausted and lay down to perish. Others think he was simply lost in the snow and frozen to death. His body was buried by a great black stump near the trail, half a mile above Bridge creek.

The discoveries in Horse Shoe basin started prospectors up Park creek and Bridge creek for a distance of twelve miles to the southeast, in the belief that the same mineral belt extended in that direction, a belief which soon proved to be well founded. On the basin at the head of the north fork six parallel ledges were discovered, which have been traced through the Park creek pass from Horse Shoe basin and eastward to the mountain around which the main fork flows from a small lake before entering upon its southward course. A party of Californians in the spring of 1896 made the first discoveries at the head of the north fork, and located the Mayflower on a thirty-foot ledge and the East Side on a five-foot ledge, selling them shortly afterwards to William Keogh and Henry Quinn. George Young and Del Doty followed shortly afterward and located the Michigan on the extension of the East Side, the Morning Star, Dexter and Tiger, the last-named claim having a ledge of great width. Daniel Devore located the Defender on a ledge five or six feet wide, of high grade, carrying antimonial silver, and M. Bushman and W. I. Lyle took the Jefferson and Tennessee on parallel ledges about eight feet wide. Prospecting then extended across the mountain to the basin at the head of Maple creek and on to the main source of Bridge creek, into which Maple creek flows several miles below. In the Maple creek basin John Ferguson located the Prince of Wales on a ledge four or five feet wide, in which is an eighteen-inch pay streak carrying antimonial and ruby silver. Gilkey & Co., of Edison, have the Lulu on the same ledge, from which they obtained an assay of $180 gold and silver, and ten other claims were located on extensions to Bridge creek. At the head of the main creek is the Gray Eagle, located by Oscar Johnson and Peter Dalberg, in which Rogers & Howe, of Waterville, have since become interested, and which has a four-foot ledge assaying 140 ounces silver and $4 gold. Gilkey & Co. have the Comstock on a six-foot ledge and own two other claims on a parallel ledge four feet wide with an eighteen-inch pay streak, an average sample of which assayed 1,100 ounces silver. On the same ledge Henry Bullion and G. R. Curtis located the Minnie, which they have sold to Oscar Johnson and Peter Dalberg. Gilkey & Co. also have the Sailor Boy on a thirty-inch ledge, running $25 gold and 18 ounces silver.

Great Mineral Deposits.

The great deposits at the head of Company creek and extending across a mountain ridge at an altitude of 4,000 feet to the head of Agnes creek are low grade sulphide ore which will average about $7 gold and are shown on the surface by huge blow-outs of red iron. The district has been the scene of two "lost mine" stories, the first being that of Sergt. Alford. About eight years ago a German named Guerke, now living at Conconully unless he has gone prospecting elsewhere, went prospecting up Company creek and on his return left this section without telling what he had found. He returned two years later with two men from San Francisco, whose names are not known here, and started into the mountains to show them his discovery. He lost his bearings and went up Agnes creek by mistake and thus was unable to find the mineral. The San Franciscans put him down as a crank and left him in disgust at the head of Lake Chelan. He returned into the mountains determined to locate his find, and three weeks later hailed the lake steamer Belle at the mouth of Railroad creek, travel-worn, without supplies and half starved. Capt. Watkins gave him enough food to last till his return and on his next trip brought him a good supply. Guerke returned into the mountains and did not turn up again in this district. His find must have been on Company creek, for some old campfires were found there and on the largest ledge was a tree from the trunk of which a square piece had been cut.

Guerke's adventures caused the prospectors to search for his lost mine and the labors of Dennis McDonald and William Stillwell in this direction were at last rewarded by success in the summer of 1894. They found a ledge of iron pyrites sixty feet wide extending across the creek near its head, the red capping having betrayed its existence. They made several locations, but kept quiet about them with the hope of extending their discoveries and even now Mr. McDonald refuses to tell anything about his claims, although his secrecy has no further motive apparently. His principal locations are the Well-known and the Unknown, owned jointly by himself, William Stillwell and —— Brigham, of Spokane. A number of other settlers in the valley were up last season and found that the mineral belt extended across the mountains from the head of Railroad creek, over Company creek to the head of Agnes creek, a distance of about four miles and was probably as wide. J. W. Horton, Gus Anderson, J. E. Merritt and James Scheuyeaulle found an iron cap 300 feet wide on which they located five claims, the Guerke, Stockholm, Horton, Goldbug and Sunset. On another ledge eighty feet wide so far as traced, although it has not been defined, they have the Summit, and on another, of which the surface showing is a blow-out half an acre in extent, they have the Mystic. On another ledge eight feet wide they took up the Agnes and the Mystery, W. X., and Monte Rosa make up their group of eleven claims. Mr. Anderson also owns individually the Deer Park and Monarch on the Summit ledge. The late snow has so far prevented men from reaching the deposits to do any development, but they are now preparing to do assessment work. As the same formation extends through the mountains on all sides from this belt, it is probable that further discoveries will be made before the end of the season.

Work of Development.

The most development has been done on the Rouse group, in Doubtful basin, on the main group in Horse Shoe basin and on the Isoletta group. On the Quien Sabe a large interest in which with Quien Sabe No. 2, has been sold to C. C. May, of Davenport, Adolph Behrens and Harry Frank, a drift has been run 120 feet on the lead, showing it to be well mineralized with a pay streak two feet wide. A cross-cut would probably show up other pay streaks. The ore shows well in galena and black sulphurets in the tunnel and the water dripping from the roof is heavily charged with copper. When Mr. Rouse went to work this summer, he had to tunnel twenty feet through a snowdrift to reach his working and through this snow tunnel your correspondent crawled with him. Usually at this period of the year the Doubtful basin is free from snow, but it is now so deep that next winter's snow will be falling before it is all melted. On the Doubtful the Rouses have run a tunnel 110 feet and a drift thirty feet, showing an eighteen-inch pay streak with the probability of others when the ledge is cross-cut. The whole ledge would pay to concentrate, but the pay streak, which averages $15.70 gold, 37.89 ounces of silver and 44 per cent. lead would pay to ship with a good road over the summit or to Stehekin. On the Lake, on which an interest has been acquired by C. C. May, Adolph Behrens and J. B. Moody, of Seattle, a tunnel has been run twenty feet on the ledge. The Flora, which was recently located, has given an assay of $28 gold and 40 ounces silver, besides considerable lead.

In 1891 Donald Ferguson bonded the Blue Devil and Black Warrior for $30,000, bought the Mountain Queen and the claims on the parallel ledges in Horse Shoe and took F. M. Dunn and L. W. Getchell into partnership on the deal. As they could not carry it through, Ferguson interested George D. Marble and others of Portland and they started active development under Ferguson's direction. They cut a trail to connect with the Stehekin trail, erected a camp on the east side of the lower basin among the Alaska cedars and began a tunnel to cross-cut all the twelve ledges in the group, with two claims on each. This had been run forty-two feet when the final payment became due in the worst period of the panic and the marble syndicate was unable to meet it. Ferguson had written to Pershall and Kingman to meet him at Chelan, his purpose being to obtain an extension, but they went to Spokane and took up the deed from escrow there with the consent of Henry Rustin, of Hazelton, Pa., one of the syndicate and next day sold the group to him for $13,000, the amount of the defaulted payment. Mr. Rustin has since kept up assessment work by continuing the cross-cut tunnel under the superintendence of Harry Adams, of Portland. It is now in 125 feet and will strike the Blue Devil and Black Warrior ledge 475 feet further at a depth of 440 feet. The intention is to extend it so as to cross-cut all the twelve ledges at increasing depth as it goes on towards the summit. The ore carries silver-bearing galena, black sulphurets, copper sulphides and gray copper, a little iron pyrites and zinc, the roof of the surface cuts being dotted with green copper drips, and assays $4.50 to $7.50 gold, at least 60 ounces silver and 14 to 17 per cent. of copper. Mr. Adams is now working six men in two ten-hour shifts and will continue operations until about the middle of August. When he came in on June 6 he found fifty feet of snow entirely covering the brush in the valley below Twin falls and had to tunnel forty feet through snow to reach the opening of the mine. On the Davenport Messrs. Kingman and Pershall have run a tunnel fifty feet, showing ore which assays 60 to 90 ounces silver, $3 to $5 gold and 40 per cent lead. In the Isoletta group J. D. Pershall sold three-eighths to C. C. May and one-eighth to Mrs. Hess, of Walla Walla, and R. N. Pershall sold one-quarter to Mr. May. A shipment of 2,200 pounds was packed out from ore which had been lying on the dump with water running over it for two years and it realized about $80. A tunnel has been driven 165 feet on the ledge showing a pay streak four and a half feet wide which assays from 200 to 700 ounces silver and $3 to $7 gold. On the Homestake a cut has been made 30 feet along the ledge to face up a tunnel even with the forty-foot bluff above. The four-foot pay streak carries gray copper and chloride and bromide of silver in lightly crystallized quartz and assays 112 to 400 ounces silver and $15 gold with considerable copper, though it was not assayed for that mineral.

Seattle In It.

The development work on Bridge creek and Park creek is slight, but more is being done this year than for several years past, George Young and Daniel Devore being now engaged on their claims. The latter has so far made only a twenty-foot cut on the Defender showing a two-inch pay streak which averages 800 ounces silver and $15 gold. Maj. E. S. Ingraham and other Seattle men have become interested with Messers. Young and Doty on their group and have cross-cut the Tiger ledge all in ore assaying $24.30 gold, 92 ounces silver and 46 per cent. lead, without striking the wall. On the Morning Star they have a tunnel twenty-five feet showing eighteen inches of ore which assays $3 gold, 60 ounces silver, 34 per cent lead, and on the Dexter have a thirty-foot tunnel, showing fifteen inches of ore, which carries mispickel.

The General Cry.

The great obstacle to development in this district has so far been the cost of transportation. The only way out in the absence of a road over the summit, has been the trail to Lake Chelan at this point, the steamer down the lake, a wagon haul to Chelan falls, the steamer down the Columbia to Wenatchee and the Great Northern thence to the smelters on the Sound, a route involving four transfers. Packing from the mines to the lake cost $14 a ton, which eats up a large share of the value. A large proportion of the ore is concentrating and could be most economically treated on the Sound, but with good roads and cheap transportation to the Sound the higher grade ore could be shipped out in the course of development and help to pay for that work, while the low grade ore could be reserved for concentration until it had been proved that the deposits warrant investment in plants for that purpose. The people of this section still nourish hopes that the route of the Great Northern main line will be changed to come over Cascade pass and Mr. Adams goes so far as to say that in tunneling under that pass, enough mineral ledges would be cut to pay the cost of the tunnel.

The state trail, however, will be a great help and, when widened to a wagon road, will stimulate rapid development. The commission is showing commendable energy by putting two gangs between the Twisp and Cascade passes, one to work eastward up Bridge creek and meet the gang which is now well up the Twisp, the other to work westward up the Stehekin and meet Commissioner Welts' force in building from Marble Mount eastward. By thus crowding the work forward, the commission has a good prospect of completing the trail in the two months remaining before snow again covers the mountains. There will then be an easy, short route of thirty miles from Horse Shoe basin to Marble Mount and the construction of a wagon road or a good trail, over the sixteen miles between Stehekin and Bridge creek will complete the way by the most direct route from the Seattle & Northern on the west, through the heart of the mining district, to the head of Lake Chelan on the east. A man coming to the mines on the Stehekin, Twisp or Methow could then mount his horse at Hamilton and be at his destination on the farthest of these rivers within three days comfortable ride. Thus Seattle would finally establish her hold on the trade of this whole section and the ore shipped out for smelting would undoubtedly go over the same route. The difference between this and the present route is that, while the horseback ride would be no longer, the railroad and steamboat journey would be vastly shortened and a corresponding economy of both time and money would result.

L. K. HODGES.

Pinafore tonight at Madison park.

Last day of opera, Madison park.

When In Doubt

As to what piano to buy, choose an Ellington, and you will surely be satisfied. The tone is good, the work of the highest order, and the material used of the best.

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A THOUSAND TO ONE.

Such Is the Relation of Science to Guess Work in Curing Diseases.

The Wonderful New Copeland Treatment Cures a Thousand Chronic Invalids Where One Was Cured by Old Methods a Few Years Ago.

It is an old saying that "familiarity breeds contempt," and in the sense that one ceases to be astonished at what he sees or feels as a part of his every day life, no matter how much of a miracle it may have seemed to him at first, it is no doubt true. The steam locomotive, the telegraph, the telephone and all the wonders of the age in which we live, once so marvelous as to excite awe and almost superstitious reverence, have now become as much matter of course as the wind and rain, the sunshine and the air we breathe. Even the marvelous X ray, to believe in which taxed the credulity of the world but a few months ago, has already been accepted as a matter of fact, and attracts little more attention than ordinary photography. So it is with the wonderful new Copeland treatment for the cure of chronic diseases, which set the whole medical fraternity in a fever of excitement a short time ago, and made it seem almost as though the ancient miracle of raising from the dead were being repeated in these days of science. It has already taken its place among the things everybody knows to be true, because of the thousands who have been cured by it, and it is now considered a matter of course, that those who go to the Copeland physicians will be cured. It has ceased to be a miracle, and become a part of the every day life of the people. They feel as much confidence in it as they do that when they enter an elevator in one of our large buildings, they will be carried quickly and safely to the floor they want to reach. They know that the purely scientific treatment of the Copeland physicians is curing a thousand sufferers from catarrh and other chronic diseases where the guess work of but a few years ago cured one. This is why the offices of the Copeland physicians are filled with patients every day, and why every mail brings them letters and reports from patients all over the country, who are being cured by their system of home treatment—this, and the fact that their fee is the merely nominal one of $5 a month, including all medicines.

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.

HER HEART AFFECTED.

Rheumatism Stiffened Her Joints and Attacked Her Heart. But the Copeland Physicians Cured Her and Relieved Her of Her Dreadful Sufferings.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hoskinson has lived at Madrone, Kitsap Co, Wash., for six years, and is the wife of a rancher well known in that portion of the state. Of her sufferings and cure she says:

"Four years ago I was attacked by rheumatism, and I was in its dreadful and

MRS. ELIZABETH HOSKINSON, MADRONE, KITSAP CO., WASH.

torturing clutch till the Copeland physicians cured me. At first the disease was confined to my lower limbs, but it finally spread throughout my body, until every joint became stiff. I had great difficulty in moving about, and suffered terribly. Finally my heart became affected, and my sufferings were intense. I was treated by several physicians, sometimes with temporary relief, but I found no cure until I was treated by the Copeland physicians. Within 48 hours after I placed myself in their care I began to improve, and I gained steadily until all my symptoms disappeared, and I was cured completely. I can now easily do the housework I was formerly unable to perform. I feel very enthusiastic about the Copeland Institute, for I know that its patients receive the utmost attention and the benefit of the highest skill and have to pay for it but a trifle."

EFFECTS OF LA GRIPPE.

He Suffered From It for Seven Years Until Cured at Home by the Wonderful Copeland Home Treatment.

A well-known man at Avon, Wash., is Mr. Burton Merritt, employed by the South Avon Shingle Company. He is enthusiastic as to the merits of the Copeland system of home treatment. He says:

"Seven years ago I had an attack of La Grippe, and have suffered from its effects ever since, until cured by the Copeland physicians, by their wonderfully successful system of home treatment. My health gradually declined after my attack. I had frequent spells of dizziness, with specks floating before my eyes. There was a constant, dull pain in my back. My stomach distressed me, and was so weak that often a mere glass of water would cause vomiting. At times I was badly constipated, and at other times had diarrhoea. I could not sleep well at night, and my nervous system became so exhausted that I became weak and fretful and unfit for work. I was completely miserable. I consulted several physicians

MR. BURTON MERRITT, AVON, WASH.

here and in the East, and spent many hundreds of dollars for medical treatment in vain, and had come to the conclusion that there was no cure for me. With but little hope of being benefited I wrote to the Copeland physicians about their home treatment, and after they had diagnosed my case by one of their symptom blanks and given me encouragement that I could be cured, I began treatment by mail. The result was astonishing. I made great improvement the first week, and continued gaining until I was completely restored to health and strength. I am no longer dizzy nor have spots before my eyes. My appetite is good, my stomach is strong, my bowels are regular and my back does not ache. I sleep well at night, and in every way I feel stronger and in better health than for many years. All this has cost me but a small per cent. of what I paid out for doctors and medicines before without relief.

TORTURED BY DOCTORS.

He Paid Specialists More Than $500 to Be Burned and Cauterized and Tortured, But in Vain. The Copeland Physicians Cured Him Without Giving Him a Moment's Pain.

A prominent citizen of Snohomish, Wash., is Mr. W. H. Ward, whose cure by the Copeland physicians after he had spent much time and money elsewhere in vain, is attracting a great deal of attention. Mr. Ward is so pleased with the results in his case that he expresses a willingness to tell about it to all who care to talk with him concerning it, and makes the following statement for the benefit of those who cannot talk with him personally:

"Some six years ago I discovered that I had nasal catarrh. At that time I believed that catarrh could not be cured, so I tried various remedies for temporary relief. Finally I consulted an eminent specialist with most unfortunate results. He tortured me with burning and cauterizing, and at one time tore out the membrane of the nasal cavity with pinchers. All I had to show for the $500 or more I paid him was the agony I had endured. My catarrh was as bad as ever. The many statements of persons cured by the Copeland physicians led me to try their treatment. The mild and soothing treatment at once gave me relief and I became very much better, and when the seat of difficulty was discovered in the cavity from which an ulcerated tooth had been removed

MR. W. H. WARD, SNOHOMISH, WASH.

long ago, and this was treated, a cure followed speedily. I feel now that my troubles are about at an end, and I am very much pleased, for the treatment has not caused me a moment's pain nor inconvenience and but very little money. The contrast between paying half a thousand dollars for being tortured and being cured by the mild and soothing Copeland treatment for almost nothing is almost as strong as that between the abodes of the blessed and the damned."

ASTHMA CURED.

He Sat All Night in a Chair Inhaling Smoke and Had to Abandon Work—Relief Came Through the Skill of the Copeland Physicians.

Mr. R. C. Wiley, for the past four years a resident of Porter, Chehalis county, Wash., was in a desperate condition when he had the good fortune to come under the care of the Copeland physicians. He says:

"For twenty years I have had catarrh of the nose and throat, with a profuse discharge from the nose and constant droppings in the throat that kept me hawking and spitting all the time. My nostrils were always stopped up on one side or the other. Three years ago this developed into a severe case of asthma, which rendered life a burden to me. The least exertion caused attacks of smothering and made me gasp for breath. I had to give up work entirely. I could