

MINING REVIEW

Week Ending January 14, 1892

It has been estimated by an authority considered competent and largely relied on by capitalists in making their investments, that the quantity of workable ore in the Summit Valley district which will assay \$20 per ton and upwards, is sufficient to employ 1,000 stamps for fifty years to come.

It is to be remembered that there are only twelve quartz mills and two hundred and twenty-one stamps now at work, or in other words not much more than a fifth of the estimated power required to reduce the ore body in fifty years period. Hence, according to this estimate the present number of stamps in this district, including those now in operation as well as those not running, would be occupied for two hundred and fifty years in milling the ore of the Summit Valley district. This is an expert opinion. Many people put no confidence in expert opinion nowadays, especially since the two reports made by Professor Ashburner, the celebrated New York mining expert, on the Robinson mine. This matter is now familiar to nearly every mining man in the United States.

THE ALICE AND MAGNA CHARTA. Little if any marked change can be noticed in the output and assay value of ore from the Alice mine during the past week. It continues to supply over half the ore run through the eighty stamps which are and have been in continuous operation. The Bruckner furnace continues to give perfect satisfaction.

The development of the Magna Charta mine, which seems destined to rival if not eclipse the Alice, continues with most gratifying results. It may be safely said now, as has been truthfully said for a long time past, that the Magna Charta looks better than ever. At a depth of little over four hundred feet two distinct veins have already been traced by a cross-cut south, and the cross-cut north, which is being done by contract, is expected to strike the main north vein in a very short time. It is known positively that four distinct and valuable veins will be struck on this level, and consequently the expectation of Mr. Hall, the Superintendent, that the output of the Magna Charta will soon rival anything in the camp in quantity and richness, seems to have a substantial foundation.

MINE AND MILL SUPPLIES. A gentleman thoroughly familiar with the practical workings of mines and mills in the district, gives the following estimate as to the cost of wages and supplies for mine and mill:

Table with columns: Mine, Wages, Per Day. Lists various roles like Miner, Timber man, Pumpman, etc. with their respective wages.

Table with columns: SUPPLIES, Per Day. Lists items like Wood, per cord, Mine timber, per ton, etc. with their respective costs.

Work is now being done mostly on the two and three hundred foot levels in the mine. Retorting was going on yesterday in the mill, and it is expected that some ten thousand dollars' worth of bullion will be shipped in a day or two, 300 fine. The twenty stamps now being operated are dropping smoothly, and the average of twenty tons is being extracted from the mine and run through the mill each day. Hoisting ore goes on now, however, only at night, as the hoisting apparatus is used in the day time for inserting the Cornish pumps. On this account no great amount of stopping has been done during the past week. Part of the rod for the pumps has been put in place, and all the machinery has been set. The water coil is not in yet, however, and several weeks will yet elapse before all is in working order.

On the 200-foot level a cross-cut south from the east drift has cut two or three feet of good ore on the south wall.

THE MORNING STAR. The foreman at the Morning Star remarked gleefully yesterday "that she never looked as well as she does now." A winze is being driven 140 feet west of the shaft on the 100-foot level to connect by a raise with the 200-foot level. The three stops east are in about thirty feet, the three west being in some forty feet. The average daily output of the mine now is about six tons, giving an average assay of from eighty to one hundred and twenty ounces, a great deal of the ore running much higher.

Work is progressing steadily by contract, the main object of the management at present being the most thorough possible development of the mine. There are no specially new features during the past week. The mill continues slowly to approximate the gigantic completeness which is intended to distinguish it. The various officers of the company are now moving into their commodious new quarters just east of the hoisting works.

THE MOUNTAIN CONSOLIDATED AND CLEAR GRIT. The principal work in these recently developed and most promising mines is directed at present to sinking. Ore which gives gratifying assays continues to be met with, and gives brilliant prospects for the amount and value of the output as soon the time shall come for the extraction of ore.

Operations in the Gagnon, Original Butte, Anselmo, Stevens, Washah and Colusa have continued during the past week without a break in the even current of their prosperous development.

SOME AMERICAN HAS "DESCRIBED" ONE OF THE PYRAMIDS BY PAINTING HIS PATENT MEDICINE ADVERTISEMENT THEREON. We always knew those old pyramids would be found to be of use some time.—Boston Post.

Gloves will be worn as long as swallow-tailed coats are in fashion. What in the world would gilded youths in swallow-tails do with their hands if they could not keep buttoning and unbuttoning their gloves?—Philadelphia News.

This is a good little boy. It is Christmas eve and he has crawled under the bed. What is he doing there? He is watching for Santa Claus. He expects his stocking to be filled with toys and candies. Does he only want to know whether his parents have been lying to him. This boy will grow up to be a political reformer.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Clara Louisa Kellogg sang about \$1,000 worth to the inmates of the Nebraska penitentiary the other day and asked nothing for it. A man who had never stolen anything or made love to another man's horse would have to pay \$2 to hear her. About the only man who gets left nowadays and has to pay a big price for all the fun he has, is the honest, respectable hard-working citizen.

This man is a School Teacher. He is going to Sit Down in the Chair. There is a Bent Pin in the Chair and it will Bite the School Teacher. The School Teacher is a very Able Man, and he will find it out as soon as the Bent Pin tickles him. Will the School Teacher rise again? We should smile. But the School Teacher will not smile. He will Play a Sonata with the Ferule on the Boy's Back. The Boy who put the Bent Pin in the Chair. He is trying to be a Humorist. When the School Teacher gets Through with him the Boy will eat his meals from the Mantel-Place for a week.—Denver Tribune.

A certain lady in this county set a hen upon thirteen eggs. A few days afterwards, looking into the nest, she was surprised to find the hen missing and the eggs gone, and in their stead a huge rattlesnake comfortably coiled up. Noticing the swelled condition of his snakeship she procured a spade and pinned his head to the ground. Then, with a rake, the tail was drawn out and fastened down to prevent wigging. A pen-knife soon split the reptile from head to tail and the eggs were taken out. Being well washed they were placed under the same hen, and eventually every one hatched out and the chickens grew and thrived. We regret that a strict regard for truth compels us to say that the hen was not swallowed nor were the chicks marked with a snake.—St. Paul Pioneer.

A fond mother leaned from a vine-embowered window the other evening, and in tones as soft and low as a gentle mother's love could make them, called to her beautiful boy: "Clarence! Clarence! Plantagee! Jones! Wandring little honey-bee, mother hears your merry prattle in among the flowers. Come to your tea, my honey-bird." And just then the mellow hum of the little honey-bird twittered out in the gloaming: "Dog gone the dog gone luck to thunder! I was trying to make a big, black ant fight a gray spider in a battle, and you hollered and made me mash a big green worm in my fingers. Dog gone t all!" And the mother, hiding her smiles behind a well-dissembled frown, came into the garden and said: "Oh, you nasty little pig, I'll flake the hide off you with a mop stick, if ever I catch off you with a mop stick. Wash your filthy paws, if you want any." This, young supper, if you want any." This, children, strongly illustrates the difference between poetry and blank verse.—Burlington Hawkeye.

All mutilated coins sent here for redemption will be paid for as only so much bullion, and then only in amounts of \$100 and upwards. The remnants of such coin are increasing rapidly at the Treasury Department. The Cabinet meeting to-day was very short, the Whitaker case being informally discussed. Major Arthur, the President's brother, is a guest at the White House.

Women love bulls because it flatters them to have something after 'em.—Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.

Why do they do the marriage intention? Sometimes to make them fit a salary of \$5 a week.—Exchange.

When an old actress paints her face to look young she is making up for lost time.—New Orleans Freeman.

Fanny Mills of Sandusky, Ohio, has a foot 22 3/4 inches long. If three such feet make a yard in Sandusky, that's the place to buy dry goods.—New Haven Register.

A Jersey City husband who remained up all night and forgot the story he had cooked up to tell his wife, flinched away in the hall as she met him.—Detroit Free Press.

Mrs. Partington went recently to a chemist's for some more "venom extinguisher." She said the cockroach "enumerated so fast" that she was impelled to "get something to asperse them."—Glasgow Evening Times.

"Tommy," said a mother to her seven-year old boy, "you must not interrupt me when I am talking to ladies. You must wait till we stop and then you can talk." "But you never stop," retorted the boy.—Glasgow Evening Times.

When a Boston girl is presented with a bouquet she says: "Oh, how deliciously sweet! Its fragrance impregnates the entire atmosphere of the room." A "Down East" girl simply says: "It smells accursedly; thanks, Reuben."—Glasgow Evening Times.

Emily Van F. Gonzales: "The Sunday law is not enforced, neither is the law regarding the carrying of concealed weapons, and a great many other laws are dead letters. I would like to know what laws are made for, anyhow." Lawyers.—Texas Siftings.

The French are still "running" the mother-in-law jokes. Le Figaro says: A traveler turning to his neighbor said: "I think, sir, it would be prudent to shut the window on your side; it admits a current of air really dangerous to your mother-in-law." To which the other, with a cruel smile, replies: "I know it."

"Will you hold my baby until I look out for my baggage?" asked a woman of a railroad employe in a Chicago depot the other day. "No," said the man, "but I will hold your baggage while you look out for your baby." He held a baby for a woman once and she never came back for it, and this is what made him so careful.—Cincinnati Saturday Night.

A Genial mistake: New beauty (universed as yet in the mysteries of high life): "Who's that wonderful old gentleman?" The Captain: "Sir Digby de Rigby, a Hampshire baronet, one of the oldest in England; James the First's creation, you know." New beauty (determined to be surprised at nothing): "Indeed! How well preserved he is! Shouldn't have thought him more than 70 or 80."

Mrs. Langtry will not play the character of Mother Eve on the stage. Somehow the millennium doesn't get here. Speaker Keifer will not organize his household this winter, but will take apartments at the Ebbitt House during the Congressional session.

The Khedive of Egypt has forwarded \$400 to the fund for the erection of a garfield hospital at Washington, and promises to send \$1,000 more.

Persons who though Guiteau would not be sufficiently punished can now dispirit their fears. Clark Mills, the sculptor, is going to "bust" him.

A Western editor, in response to a subscriber who grumbles that his morning paper is intolerably damp, "says it is because there is so much dew on it."

The Rev. R. Rock, a pastor at Canton, Ohio, has been suspended for saying "Damn it." Yet there were extenuating circumstances, for he said it to a book agent.—Pack.

James Gordon Bennett has gone to St. Petersburg to confer with the Czar in regard to a polar expedition on a new plan, in which the basis of operations will be at the mouth of the Lena.

It is not judicious in the Inter Ocean to make war upon Senator Logan. Logan's neck is clinched in thunder, and he is a possible President of the United States.—Cincinnati Commercial.

The postmaster general has been asked to remove a postmaster in Indiana who does not believe there is a hell. We don't see how he could be convinced of his error any more expeditiously.

Mr. John Chew is Frelinghuysen's private secretary, and the man who goes fooling around the State Department and tries to be elegant by inquiring for Mr. Masticate, will find that he has made a mistake.

Burdette's Shortcomings—An Introspective View of a Great Man by Himself. I will admit right here, as a sort of postscript, that I have been a very bad, lazy boy all this fall. I haven't written any letters, and I haven't tried to. I will make a free and frank confession of my shortcomings. Ghostly Hawkeye, I accuse myself of various and numerous faults.

I accuse myself of a love of ease. I accuse myself of a hatred for work. I confess that I have a good voice for sleep. I accuse myself of throwing a quart of ink and a box of pens into the Susquehanna river. I accuse myself of wishing those were all the pens and that was all the ink in the world. I accuse myself of spending all my postage stamps for cigars. I accuse myself of wanting to be cashier of a Newark national bank for about fifteen minutes. That is the kind of a duck I am, ghostly Hawkeye, but I promise to do better. I promise myself that every day. I can make more promises in half an hour than I can keep in ten years. I can't imagine where all promises go. I can't keep them, but am positive nobody else takes them. A stranger may, sometimes, but he never does it again.—Correspondence Hawkeye.

THE BUTTE HARDWARE CO. MAIN STREET, BUTTE. INCORPORATED. 1861. STAPLE AND FANCY SHELF HARDWARE! IRON, NAILS, HORSE SHOES, HARD WOOD, QUEENSWARE, Mill Supplies, Rubber and Leather Belting, Gas Pipes, Water Column Pipes, Steam Fixtures, Bluestone, Copperas and Cyanide, Lard, Valvoline and Cylinder Oils. GIANT POWDER, FUSE AND CAPS. Agents for Chicago Scales Co.'s Scales, Wood's Mowers and Reapers, the Thomas Rake, and the Celebrated Improved Studebaker Wagons. Agents for John Roebling's Sons & Co.' Steel Wire Rope, and for Sanderson's Steel. P. A. LARGEY, Supt.

G. H. TAYLOR & CO., Successors to Cleveland Paper Co. Manufacturers Paper and Dealers. NOVELTIES IN BUSINESS AND WEDDING GOODS, VISITING CARDS, ADVERTISING CARDS, MENUS, BALL PROGRAMS, CIRCULARS, Etc. Nos 162 and 165 Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

W. H. H. BOWERS, Mechanical and Contracting ENGINEER. General Western Agents for GRIFFITH & WEDGE, Zanesville, Ohio.

Manufacturers of All Kinds of Mining Machinery. Quartz Mills, for Gold or Silver Wet or Dry Crushing, or PUMPING ENGINES. Condensing and Non-Condensing. Flined Slide Valve or with Variable Cut-off. GRIFITH AND WEDGE VERTICAL PORTABLE ENGINES AND SAW MILLS.

Miners' Prospecting Engine. This is the most Compact, Powerful and Complete Little Engine and Boiler ever invented for Prospecting purposes. SHE'S A DAIKY—only weighs, Boiler, Engine, Steam, and everything complete, 450 pounds.—Can be set up ready to run in 3 hours.—A large number in use.—Has hoisted 100 tons of ore in 24 hours out of shafts of 20.—Nothing better for the miner.

McMILLAN BROTHERS, BLACKSMITH AND WAGON SHOP. Park St., near Main, BUTTE CITY, M. T. Only the best quality of stock used.

TAYLOR & CO., Proprietors. Leave Butte Daily at 6 o'clock A. M. Arrive at Phillipsburg 6 o'clock P. M. Leave Phillipsburg Daily at 6 o'clock A. M. Arrive at Butte 6 o'clock P. M. Leave New Chicago at 6 a. m. daily and arrive at Phillipsburg at 12 m. Leave Phillipsburg at 1 p. m. and arrive at New Chicago at 6 p. m. BUTTE OFFICE, PHILLIPSBURG OFFICE, NEW CHICAGO OFFICE.