

ABOUT HOLES IN THE GROUND

A Picture of the Rapid Growth of Vanderbilt.

It Will be the Great Mining City of California.

The Carga Muchacho Placers—Prospecting on the Peninsula—The Pichacho Claims—The Livingstone Mine—As to Pegleg.

Vanderbilt Nugget: No mining camp on the Pacific coast ever started to build with the great promise that Vanderbilt does today. Surrounded on every side as we are with an untold quantity of mineral wealth, millions of which is yet undeveloped, but a short time will elapse before we will become another Virginia City or the Leadville of California, and when the telegraph is brought to our doors by the rapidly advancing Nevada Southern railroad we will then be in constant communication with the whole world. We know that time is close at hand, for the poles and wires are now only about five miles from Vanderbilt. The rapid growth of our town at the present time, and the still more rapid strides which are only waiting for building material, will cause us to grow unrecognizably until we rank among the leading towns of the coast. Strangers are pressing in upon us in great numbers, and building lots are being sold very rapidly. There is everything to encourage the energetic capitalist, or even those with moderate means, to invest in real estate and mining property, and those who arrive here are not long in making up their minds to interest themselves in the future of Vanderbilt. Thus we glide into importance.

Old Women's Mountain Mines. San Francisco Call: The first shipment of ore, consisting of 20 tons, from a very rich mine situated in the Old Women's Mountains, which lie far off the beaten track in the Colorado Desert, will arrive today. The property has been but recently discovered, and the story of its finding, like that of many other mines on the coast, is one of hardship and suffering. Some weeks ago Mortimer O'Byrne, owner of the Southern Cross and other mines, and J. D. Barry, started out from Ehrenburg, on the Colorado river, on a prospecting trip. These men are well-known miners, and they determined to strike out for new ground. Their objective point was the Old Women's mountains, and with their outfit packed on four burros they hoped to be able to push across the desert quickly and without mishap. Water, of course, had to be carried, and gave out before Montezuma or Lone Mountain, as it is generally termed—was reached. They found that 16 locations had been made, and there was nothing good enough to detain them there.

Wending their way northeast from Mount Araca they discovered, about half way across the desert, a beewax (horn silver) mine. Barry struck the lead, but later came across the monuments and notices of previous locators. The ledge runs only 15 inches in width, but is very rich. The locators, W. Mack and G. Houston, both of San Bernardino, have for some reason not worked their find. Finally, at 73 miles from Blythe's ranch on the Colorado, the Old Women's mountains were reached. And here, also, the water gave out, and both men suffered so much in consequence that they thought death surely awaited them. Leaving O'Byrne in camp—he was too weak to do anything—Barry hunted around, and almost in despair he had deserted him found water. Retreating with a canteen-full, the camp was moved and the work of prospecting began. A gold ledge was discovered, from which the ore to arrive today was taken. The ledge is decomposed quartz and has a trend northeast and southwest. The outcroppings can be traced for over 600 feet, and as the assays of the ore, according to the Pueblo and El Paso returns, have run 124 ounces to the ton, with faint traces only of silver and lead, evidences are in favor of a mine developing into a valuable property.

A tunnel has been driven into the hill upon which the mine is situated, tapping the ledge over 200 feet below the summit. Unfortunately both wood and water are scarce, the water necessary having to be packed in mules. The transportation rates, too, are very heavy, the charge per pack animal to Ehrenburg alone being \$20 a ton.

Notwithstanding these drawbacks the two partners are in the city to make arrangements for regular shipments to the Selby works at Port Costa. Later they will return to their desert mine.

The Livingstone Mine. Banning Herald: The rich gold mine in the Morongo district known as the Livingstone mine from the name of its discoverer, has been incorporated under the name of the Morongo King Mining company. It has been partially developed under the control of C. W. Allen, of San Bernardino, and shows up so well that it will be extensively worked. The incorporators are J. L. Campbell, W. S. Hooper and C. W. Allen, of San Bernardino; W. S. Hathaway and C. O. Barker, of Banning, and Wilson Hayes and J. B. Hanna, of Colton. The capital stock is \$1,000,000, in shares of \$1 each, and the corporation is formed, the principal place of business being in San Bernardino. This mine is about 60 miles from Banning, in the mountains to the northeast of here. It is tributary country to Banning, and the town will doubtless reap some of the benefits of having a lively mine near by. And an impetus will be given to other mines in the same district and the Twenty-Nine Palms district, well as others on the desert. Gold mines are good property these days, and as most of the claims on the desert contain this metal, an era of increased activity in mining interests may be looked for.

Hot Prospecting. San Diego Union: Col. William Denton and George Foster returned yesterday on the steamer Pacheco from a prospecting trip in Lower California. Both are badly used up as a result of their journey and will require several days to recuperate. They penetrated into the interior of the peninsula, and found the intense heat their greatest obstacle and source of danger. Both were made sick by the heat and were forced to leave their work before its completion. The thermometer reached as high as 125 degrees in the scant shade to be found, and the men were forced to drink from their canteens while the sun

beat down upon them at 160 degrees. Mr. Foster said yesterday that the water was hotter than tea as commonly drunk, and that its effect was to make both prospectors very sick.

In spite of these drawbacks, however, Messrs. Foster and Denton found several promising prospects, and brought back rich samples. They will visit the region again when the weather moderates, and open work on their finds.

More Pichacho Claims. San Diego Sun: L. O. Moreland, Allen J. Smith, A. Caldwell and J. W. Waters yesterday filed with the recorder two placer claims, one under the name of the Harry P. Leonard claim and the other under the name of the Companion claim. The first embraces a territory of 48½ acres and the second 100 acres. Both are located in the Pichacho mining district, near Yuma, where so much work has been done lately.

The Yuma Times of July 5th says that "the work of setting the boilers at Pichacho has been completed and about a mile and a half of the pipe line is laid. The pumps arrived this week and will be taken up Saturday by the Gila. All the work is progressing satisfactorily and the company hopes to get started in 60 days." From indications to be seen here in the way of locations the Pichacho region is likely to become the most famous placer mine region of present times.

At Carga Muchacho. The Yuma Sentinel reports that in a placer claim at Carga Muchacho, at a distance of 12 miles from Yuma, Henry Dunn and Frank Darling, with the help of one man, recently got \$982 in coarse gold in 10 days. One nugget weighed \$42.50. They have been working on the claim since January, sinking a shaft to the bed-rock, at a depth of 40 feet. Most of the gold is found along the bed-rock, yet it is found most anywhere in the soil. The big nugget was found five feet above the pay streak. It is thought there must be some very rich ledges somewhere in the vicinity from which the gold in these rich deposits has come.

As to Pegleg. San Diego Union: Bob Weynos has sworn to a statement regarding the Pegleg mines. He does not believe any such mine exists, but that persons who give out rumors about reported finding of the mine are actuated by mercenary motives. He makes the statement, which is regularly acknowledged before G. M. Dannals, notary, to prevent persons from exposing themselves to danger by undertaking trips to find the alleged lost Pegleg. Weynos is as familiar with the desert as any man in the county, and his opinion is valuable.

THE OLIVE GROWERS. Ellwood Cooper Has Something to Say. San Francisco Bulletin, July 15th: The olive growers of California met in convention in Horticultural hall, 220 Sutter street, today. At the opening this morning, Ellwood Cooper, presiding, spoke of the good being done humanity by the Olive Growers' association making known by circulars and pamphlets the healthful qualities and medicinal properties of pure olive oil.

He called attention also to the pure olive oil act which was passed by the last legislature. If the provisions are strictly enforced the public can be certain of securing pure olive oil. No attempt to enforce the law could be taken until it was printed and generally circulated, and that could not be done until after July 1st. The law is now printed and is being distributed, and a strong effort must be made to secure its enforcement.

In Italy he found some oil-producers who were exhibiting enterprise in their work, using fertilizers and some improved mechanism, but most of the European olive-growers are thoroughly content to proceed as their grandfathers had done, and considered it sacrilege to depart from such practices.

Of the labor employed, of the European peasant, we can have little appreciation. His general characteristic is his willingness to starve rather than change the method taught him by his ancestors.

As to purity, the speaker gave it as his profound judgment that there is not a case of pure olive oil brought from Europe. At Bordeaux he made analyses of the purest oils he could buy. He found none pure, the best showing over 20 per cent cotton seed.

Dr. A. E. Osborn, superintendent of the state home for feeble-minded children, contributed a paper on the value of olive oil in disease. Oil is valued both as a lotion, when it will aid the system by means of absorption, and as a medicinal tonic.

In favors oil is immeasurable value. Rubbing the body with oil will surely reduce the temperature and ease pain.

J. L. Howland of Pomona, one of the most successful oil-makers of the state, read a paper on percentages of oil to be obtained from different varieties. His orchard straight through, taking all varieties, brought him last year \$400 an acre net.

The Anti-Trust Campaign. "The western crusade against trusts," as the sentiment which for some years has been showing especial strength here is sometimes termed, is merely the most pronounced form of this protest against the most evidently dangerous feature of the plutocratic control. It is not a crusade against the "wealth" any more than Democracy is a crusade against power. It is only a demand for the restriction of power exercised by the combined accumulation of Democracy was a crusade against the power of combined privilege. The term "trust," in its general acceptance, includes all combinations of capital intended to take advantage of the necessities of the many for the benefit of the few.

"What do you mean by a trust?" was asked of a wage-earner of exceptional intelligence who had stoutly declared his antagonism thereto. "A 'trust,'" was his reply, "is a combination of capitalists to run things in their own way for their own profit, and without regard to the interests or needs of others." The specific forms of combination are as various almost as their purposes. A, B, C and D furnish each a certain sum of money to form a "blind pool" to "bull" or "bear" a specific stock or "corner" some staple. It is simply a voluntary agreement to use the values they control to create a fictitious scarcity of a false demand, whereby other persons are to be deprived of values they now hold or may acquire for the benefit of the men who constitute the "pool." It is just as much business, and of precisely the same character as wrecking by the display of false lights. The "lamb" are "plucked," which means that the dead are plundered and the weak are stripped of their means of support. E. and G. having control of the

WHEN HE BROUGHT THE BLACK SILK.

The One Thing in Life For Which Mrs. Young Longed Came Too Late.

It was no very exacting ambition that Robert Young's mother had cherished all her life. She lived very quietly on the western prairie farm to which she and her husband had gone together when they were both young. She did not expect to be rich or even think about it. She was content with the homely found of her daily life. Sometimes her husband used to say that if they had only happened to go here or there, where some of the friends of his youth had found copper or silver, or struck oil, they also might have been worth millions, but the wife always answered: "It wa'n't to be, John; it wa'n't to be. And we've done pretty well, as things go, but I should'a like one good black silk dress."

This was the only wish that Robert Young had ever heard his mother express, and he used to say to himself when he was a boy: "Bless the dear mother! She shall have it the very first money I earn."

Robert's father, too, planned in his own mind the same thing, but one year the harvest turned out badly, and another the children had diphtheria, and so it was that the good black silk had never been bought.

It was a strange thing that the son of John and Rachel Young should have been an artist. But Robert began to draw before he could write, and at last he got hold of a box of colors through the kindness of one of his Sunday school teachers, and then he made pictures that dazzled the eyes of his prairie neighbors.

As he grew older he got orders for portraits from proud parents who were willing to give \$5 for a daughter's or a son's likeness, and he saved these small sums until by the time he was 18 he had enough money to take him to Boston, where he hoped to find a good teacher and to do something really worth while.

His struggle in the city was hard enough to begin with. Every snowstorm was a friend to him, for wherever he shoveled off steps and sidewalk they were sure to want him again, he did his work so cheerfully and so well. He paid for his lessons by taking care of the studio of the artist under whom he studied. He was ready to do any honest thing to earn an honest penny, and at last, even in Boston, people found out that he had a special talent of his own and began to buy his pictures.

There were so many things at first to do with the money that he earned! He must have a little studio of his own where people could come, and it would not answer for the artist who had his own studio to live like the youth who used to shovel off sidewalks. He did not forget the good black silk dress or the mother who was to wear it; he only waited.

At last came a spring when he had been fairly prosperous, and he planned to go home for his mother's birthday in August and to carry the dress with him, but just then he received an invitation that flattered him. His former teacher was going to Ipswich for a summer of sketching and asked Robert to go with him.

It seemed an opportunity too good to be lost. So he went to Ipswich, and the summer flew by as if on wings, and Robert did not go home in August; he only wrote a letter.

It was October before he started for the faroff prairie farm. Once on his way, he hurried forward by night and day until he reached the little station that was nearest to his home. He had written when he should arrive, but he did not see his father waiting for him as he had expected. He felt a momentary sense of injury, but just then an old neighbor came up.

"I's'pose you might as well ride home 'long with me," he said. "I told 'em I'd fetch ye, as long as yer pa couldn't."

"Couldn't? Why?" "Waal, I sort er hate to tell ye, but yer mother, she had a shock er palsy yesterday, and yer father don't like ter leave her jest yet."

There was a strange choking in Robert Young's throat. The good black silk dress was in his valise, but he had brought it too late.—Youth's Companion.

The Riches of Unshabbed Nicaragua. Mr. J. Crawford, a well known resident of Managua, has just completed a tour covering about 13,000 square miles of territory of the republic of Nicaragua. Mr. Crawford reports that the uninhabited central mountainous part of the country is very rich in agricultural lands, excellent for raising coffee, tobacco, grapes, almonds, corn, potatoes, vegetables, sugar cane, rice, cocoa, indigo, plantains, mangoes, oranges, limes, lemons, bananas, etc. In the forests are to be found mahogany, cedar, rosewood, walnut, india rubber, nispero, guacacaca, etc. The lodes are rich in gold and silver, while large deposits of marble, granite and magnesian limestone are to be found.—Panama Star.

An Easter Surprise For the Czar. Emperor Alexander found a short time since in a photographic album on his writing table a picture of the famous nihilist countess Sophie Perovskaia, who was hanged with the murderers of Alexander II. It is now stated that at Easter the czar received another disagreeable surprise. In his room at Livadia he found an exquisitely painted Easter egg. Inside it was a small silver dagger, two ivory carved death's heads and a slip of paper on which were these words: "Christ is risen. We also shall rise again!" In spite of all endeavors the secret police has not succeeded in finding out where either the portrait or the egg came from.—London News.

WILL HE HIMSELF A \$10 FUNERAL.

The Will of the late William John Macdonald of this city, who died on the 4th of March, leaving an estate valued at \$44,151.04, was filed for probate yesterday.

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HEED IN TIME. The Warning Signs That Catarrhal Trouble Gives. Read the Statement of Messrs. Crowder and Glover, and You Can Then Judge as to the Seriousness of a Neglected Case of Catarrh—Then You Will Realize the Necessity of Scientific Treatment.

Drs. De Monco and Sapp are the only physicians in Los Angeles who are treating all patients and all diseases for \$5 a month. The offer is a special one, and is not for "Catarrh Alone," but for "All Diseases."

MR. J. F. CROWDER. A Well-known Man is Relieved of a Troublesome Catarrh. Mr. J. F. Crowder, the genial and popular shipping clerk for Bailey & Barker Brothers, furniture dealers, 304 South Main street, and who lives at 316 South Fremont avenue, gives his testimony, which will weigh with all thinking people. He says:

I had been troubled more or less with catarrh for the past fifteen years, and about a year ago it became so aggravated as to cause me considerable suffering. I had pains in my head over the eyes, roaring sounds in my ears, could scarcely breathe through my nostrils, one or the other most always stopped up, and my sense of smell was impaired. I had a constant dropping of mucus in back of the throat, frequently causing sickness of the stomach; had a slight cough, throat was very painful, at times some pain in chest, and I really believed my lungs would soon become affected.

After trying many different remedies without deriving the slightest benefit, I came to try Dr. De Monco and Sapp. Under their scientific treatment I have improved in remarkable and entirely satisfactory way. I feel just as well now as I ever did. My head, my nose is free, very little dripping in the throat, can breathe without difficulty now, that I had the following words of Mr. G. W. Glover, Sr., who lives at Fernwood Vista, South Pasadena, Cal.

I had been greatly afflicted with catarrh a number of years. I was troubled with a constant discharge from the nostrils, dropping in of mucus in my throat, and many other symptoms of chronic and annoying disease. I have been under treatment at the DeMonco Medical Institute for a few weeks and the results most gratifying. And I can conscientiously recommend Dr. De Monco and Sapp to the suffering public as gentlemen, courteous and skillful physicians.

MAIL. Under the new system patients treating by mail have the advantage of a careful and accurate diagnosis, with watchful attention paid to the details of every case, and medicines specially prepared for each individual patient, with the constant advice of skilled and successful specialists. Send four cents in stamps for Question Circulars.

\$5 a Month for all diseases, Medicines free. Apply before August 1st. The De Monco Medical Institute, Located Permanently in the Newell and Rader Building, Rooms 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10, 121 1/2 SOUTH BROADWAY, LOS ANGELES.

DRS. DE MONCO AND SAPP. SPECIALTIES: Catarrh and all diseases of the Ear, Eye, Throat and Lungs, Nervous Diseases, Rheumatism, Chronic Diseases, etc. OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m., 7 to 9 p. m. Sunday: 9 to 11 a. m.

The Gold Reserve. WASHINGTON, July 15.—The gold reserve is gradually getting back to the full amount, \$100,000,000, as the result of the slight improvement in the financial situation. Today it is \$98,405,366, a gain of \$26,997 over yesterday.

Crococonno, the great insect exterminator, and Flood's roach spray, for sale by Ed. Caviston, 230 1/2 South Spring street.

Feisen Oak-Ball's Cream Salve. 24 will give immediate relief to all kinds of sores, 25 and 50c. Off & Vaughan's drug store, Fourth and Spring streets.

OUR SEMI-ANNUAL HOUSE-CLEANING SALE!

In Now Going On. FOR \$8.85 YOU CAN now buy Suits Worth \$12.50. FOR \$13.45 YOU CAN now buy Suits Worth \$17.50 and \$20.

We only make two Clearance Sales a year, and we do not wish to be classed with firms that try to make you believe they are losing money on their goods. Our sale is a genuine reduction of prices. See our Windows!

BIG REDUCTIONS — IN — OUR BOYS' DEPARTMENT

We are selling Light Weight Coats and Vests cheaper than any house in the city.

London Clothing Co. HARRIS & FRANK, Prop'rs. Cor. Spring & Temple.

HIGHLY IMPROVED PATING FARM FOR SALE!

Containing 62 acres of land, all in high state of cultivation; cottage house, hard-finished, of seven rooms, bath and kitchen, together with small cottage of three rooms for laborers; about four acres in bearing Washington Navelis; 5 acres English Walnuts; 5 acres Winter Apples; two artesian wells; about 3000 feet service pipe and hydrant. First-class corn, alfalfa and orange land; all fenced and cross-fenced. Apply at once to JOHN DOLLAND, 114 N. Beaudry ave., Los Angeles, Cal.

SANTA CATALINA ISLAND. TO CAMPERS: THOSE intending to spend the summer season at the seaside will do well to consider the inducements offered at AVALON, Catalina Island. Tickets over the Wilmington Transportation Co.'s line, on sale at all railroad ticket stations, carry with them the privilege of camping ground and water free of cost. All garbage and rubbish removed from camp lands daily without charge. Hotels and restaurants at popular prices. RETURN TICKETS can be secured at the island, and, with board at the restaurants, puts accommodations within the reach of every purse. For further information apply at 7 13 1m 130 WEST SECOND ST., LOS ANGELES.

