



THE BLUE MOUNTAINS

Interesting Description of This Promising Gold Camp.

HISTORY OF TINTIC MINES

RECITAL OF THE PIONEER MINES OF THE DISTRICT.

What Was Done With the Golden Bell in the Early Days—Account of the Location and Operation of the Tesora—The Little Jessie—Account of This Famous Arizona Gold Producer—Sold at Auction—The Michael Davitt Sold For \$351,100—In Silver City Haunts—Items of Interest Clipped From the Star—The Hustler's Rest—Promising Prospect in Arizona—Captain Jackson's Death—The Baisley-Elkhorn—Mining Notes.

Blue Mountains, Utah, April 6.—The Blue mountains of San Juan county, in southeastern Utah, which are justly claiming the attention of gold seekers, who are beginning to enter that region at the present time, cover an area of about 25 miles in length, in a north and south direction, by about ten miles in width from east to west, and consist of two main ridges which reach an extreme altitude of 11,400 feet above sea level, having two somewhat lower ridges between them, coursing in a parallel direction.

This range of mountains juts up from the midst of a desert and presents a pitch of about 72 degrees, which latter is almost uniform from base to summit, thus presenting fine opportunities for deep mining by means of cheap driven tunnels. The origin of these mountains is volcanic, which is plainly shown by the manner in which the surface sedimentary strata is distorted, coupled with the presence of igneous rocks in some places.

Gold is found here in the black sand, slates, porphyry, and disseminated throughout much of the surface soils. Fluvial carrying silver has also been picked up in this district. Two stamp mills are kept busy pounding out the yellow metal which, it is claimed, shows the rock to average from \$9 to \$23 per ton on the place, thus proving it also to be of a free milling character. These mountains are well supplied with timber and water, while good coal is opened up in a couple of places at the eastern base, in a dense growth of grass covers the hillsides.

The county seat of San Juan county and town of Monticello, a Mormon farming settlement, containing about 250 people, is located near the base of the range and about midway between its north and south ends. Here are two general stores and also a postoffice receiving daily mail. Thompson Springs, some 35 miles north on the line of the Rio Grande Western railway, the nearest way into this coming Eldorado. On arrival at Thompson Springs the traveler connects with a daily stage for Coak, about 35 miles due south from the railroad, stopping en route at Courthouse Rock (so named on account of its true resemblance to a courthouse), where a fine, never-failing, cool stream of water, coming out of the bottom of a sandstone bluff, never fails to smile and through the silver-hued rippling sands, some so pleasant to the ears of the desert traveler, bidding him come up to the fountain and quench his thirst at its expense. From this point a high, straight sandstone bluff follows the road for a distance of 15 miles to the Grand river, exposing strata of many colors, which present a panorama altogether pleasing to the eye and causing the mind to marvel at the grand work of nature. Coming into view, as one approaches this spring from the north, is the Hook cliffs, one of nature's most beautiful works of sculpturing, and which continue in the line of one's vision during several miles of his ride; a trip interesting and a grand sight to behold, and once seen never forgotten. Some three miles north of our next stop the road leads gently down a rock-carved dugway through a side canyon to the Grand river valley, and on our right attention is called to the original wagon trail of the pioneer Mormons, who first built a stone fort and settled in the valley some 20 years ago. This old road followed straight over a bluff some 200 feet high and having a decline of 30 degrees or more, required the use of ropes and snubbing posts to let the wagons down safely on to level ground, upon which one travels a couple of miles to the north bank of the river, where its waters emerge from a truly grand canyon, only to disappear into the mouth of another about two miles farther on its course toward the Colorado. A rope ferry is used here during high water, and a ford during the low stage.

After crossing this stream one finds himself in the Granite-Mormon city of Moab, the county seat of Grand county, with its perpetually green alfalfa fields, thoroughly ditched for irrigation purposes, broad stretches of alfalfa lined with thrifty shade trees, substantial modern-shaped adobe houses, and vast orchards containing all kinds of fruit trees indigenous to this section of the country; he can hardly realize that the water from one spring has been the innocent cause of driving the Indians from this former barren waste and creating a garden spot one mile wide by five miles long calling 800 people together in such a short space.

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JAMES A. POLLOCK,

160 Main Street. Stocks bought and sold for cash or on commission. Weekly market letter and quotations upon application. E. G. Woolf, Jr., Member Salt Lake Stock Exchange.

tion of the ducaus Reynolds held one hand on the money while he kept the thumb of the other inserted in the armpit of his vest and allowed the fingers to hang out. Before the sheriff asked for bids Attorney John Forbis stated that he desired the bidders to understand that E. Rollins Morse owned five-sixths of the claim and was not subject to the decree of the court.

The first bid was \$10,000, made by Mr. Klepetko. Mr. Whitmore raised it \$100 and Mr. Klepetko went to \$11,000. From that until the sum total was reached the bidding was a \$100 war. It was all over the men reported to the sheriff's office, where Mr. Klepetko, the two amounting to \$1,000, this made a total of \$12 bids.

When the last one had been made Mr. Klepetko smiled and let it go. Although entered in a measure, the bidding was done in a good-natured strain and furnished amusement for the crowd of perhaps 75 people who listened to it. The sheriff said he did not care to clash with the ruling of department 1 in the matter, and overruled the motion. The sale of the property was scheduled for 2 o'clock, but on account of the arguments in the last issue it was postponed until 3.

IN SILVER CITY HAUNTS.

Items of Interest Clipped From the Star.

Owing to the impassable roads, hauling from the Iron mine was suspended Sunday, Monday and Tuesday. They resumed work again Wednesday morning.

A contract has been let by the Alma Mining company for sinking the Primrose shaft 50 feet deeper. A. C. Rose of the contractor will commence work in a few days.

A new strike of ore is reported this week in the north drift of the Homestake and President McShan advises us that it has the appearance of being both a large and rich ore body.

The Silver Cloud Mining company has advertised for bids for 100 feet of drifting from the bottom of their shaft and also for 100 feet of sinking. The shaft is now 182 feet deep.

The Star Consolidated is said to be looking in first class shape and the shipments from that property are heavier than usual. It is stated that arrangements for working the low grade ore from this property will shortly be made with the lessees of the Sioux mill.

The large body of ore in the south drift on the 350 level of the South Swansea is said to be richer than at first supposed. Three samples taken from the drift show the following: 35 per cent lead and 15.4 ounces silver, 4.5 per cent lead and 26 ounces silver, 7.7 per cent lead and 119.4 ounces silver.

A. E. Crager of Salt Lake City came down Wednesday evening to start work on the Nellie Harris claim, which joins the Luzerne and Primrose. Mr. Crager will receive bids for sinking the shaft 100 feet at once and as soon as the work is done he will continue sinking toward the 200 foot level.

A fine body of ore was struck in the Morning Glory this week. The ore is about 18 inches wide and two samples taken show 42 ounces silver and 8.5 per cent copper, and 15 ounces silver and 18 per cent copper respectively.

Mr. Jones, "broke" as the result of a mining company's failure, decided to make his fortune in the hills east of Prescott. For weeks he walked and broke rock by day and dreamed of untold wealth. His perseverance was rewarded; his eyes one day showed him the ledge glittering with wealth.

He and his little group of credit. He knew he had "struck it rich," and to work he went with a will and sunk a shaft a few feet in depth and he brought out the most interesting which he brought out on his burro, and taking it to the sampler at Prescott had his heart gladdened by receiving several hundred dollars per ton. This put him on his feet and he was a rich man.

Ask Frank Wright, president of the Prescott Electric Light company, about the Jessie. He will tell you that shortly after the discovery of the mine he drifted to Prescott in search of work at his trade as a carpenter. He had \$300 in his pocket, all he had in the world. The second day he was in town an old Colorado miner, who had a claim, said: "Frank, I have an option for a lease on 500 feet of The Little Jessie; she's sure to be a daisy; but I'm broke. Can't even buy much less powder and fuse, and such like. Have you got any money?" Frank said: "Only about \$300." "Well," said his miner friend, "go halves with me and you'll never regret it." Frank (smiled) he might as well make the fever and go broke or win a fortune. They loaded up, and in less than three years, on the loan paying a royalty of 10 per cent, he cleared up and put in the bank—well it wouldn't be fair to tell—but you can judge, as he bought out the electric light plant in Prescott and invested in all the modern improvements for it. He married a charming Kansas girl, and owns a splendid residence in Los Angeles, and Frank has been "a lucky mark" ever since.

Time and again the mines of Yavapai county have been turned down with the charge, "they won't go down." Let us see if this is true. The Jessie has a perpendicular depth of nearly 600 feet. The Congress shaft has burrowed 1,200 feet into the bowels of the earth; Crowned King has sunk 500 feet; Monte Vista, 400 feet; Brierley, 300 feet, and still in good ore, and a dozen other properties one might mention have demonstrated that our mineral-bearing veins are strong and powerful and that the country is rich.

Speaking of the Jessie reminds me that after leaving the 400-foot level in the main shaft, Jones sunk 90 feet on the 350 level, and that a knife blade. It takes bulldog tenacity and unlimited confidence to make a success of mining. Then in came four feet of ore, and it has continued ever since.

SOLD AT AUCTION. The Michael Davitt Goes to Heinze For \$351,100.

The Michael Davitt mining claim, a fraction of ground lying between the Snohomish and Pennsylvania properties belonging to the Boston & Montana and Butte & Boston companies, says the Butte Inter-Mountain, was sold at sheriff's sale this afternoon to the Montana Ore Purchasing company for the sum of \$351,100. There were only two bidders, Frank Klepetko for the Boston & Montana company, and E. L. Whitmore, representing F. A. Heinze and the Montana Ore Purchasing company.

Before the bidding began each deposited in the hands of the sheriff \$10,000 as an evidence of business. Klepetko putting up 100 crisp \$100 bills and Whitmore depositing a certified check for a similar amount. It was understood that the sale was to be for cash. On receiving the money the sheriff turned it over to one of his deputies, James Reynolds, who, for about half an hour, was a sure and honest money king. While in possession

and he is prepared to settle up all the old accounts and resume work at once. Mr. Klepetko wants an extension of the bond for a short time and is willing to make an increase on the amount of the bond. It is stated that the owners of the property are satisfied with the offer and will settle the matter at once, in which case work on the ground will be resumed with six men.

"THE HUSTLER'S REST."

Development Shows This to Be Another Good Strike.

If indications count for aught the prophecies of the knowing ones who have considered "The Hustler's Rest," the property being developed in South Yuma by Messrs. Cooke, Fisher and Helm, are liable to fall short of substantiality, says the Yuma, Arizona, Sun. The proprietors of the claim are prosecuting its development with vigor and are confident that they know what they are doing.

The shaft in "The Hustler's Rest" is now down 45 feet, and drifting has begun. At the point where the shaft was sunk two ledges cross, and they have begun drifting to ascertain the width of the main ledge, which runs north-west and southeast. Neither wall has as yet been reached, and the ledge where they are now working, at a depth of 45 feet, is probably 20 feet wide. It is two and one-half feet wide on the surface. The cross-ledge, which will be developed, is also extensive, and it is claimed carries richer ore than the main one.

As regards the richness of the ore, there still exists some diversity of opinion, but it is hardly a question of further doubt that the rock contains gold in quantities sufficient to work it profitably. Some of the ore goes very rich. A piece taken from the bottom of the shaft by Mr. Cooke was pounded up, placed in a shovel and melted, and the result was very gratifying, to say the least. The shovel literally sparkled with gold, and the value of the sample pounded up was estimated variously from \$500 to \$3,000 per ton. At any rate, it was exceedingly rich.

The owners of the property say they will have a 20-stamp mill on the property in a very short time. They have begun developing another claim of the same group, and claim to have struck very rich ore. All four of their claims will be developed at once, and as the gentlemen evidently have capital to go with, there is nothing to retard their progress.

The Baisley-Elkhorn.

Democrat, Baker City, Ore.: The most flattering authenticated reports are received from the Baisley-Elkhorn mine, at Elkhorn mountain, under the efficient management of Mr. O. R. Symms. There is exposed in the mine ten faces of ore that will average \$35.50 to the ton. The shaft is down 75 feet in good ore. In fact there is larger bodies of ore in sight than at any time in the past five years. The bins in the mill are overflowing with ore and the only thing that prevents ore reduction is the heavy snow.

This fine showing at the Baisley-Elkhorn speaks much in praise of Mr. Symms' practical management and is evidence that when practical methods are employed the Baisley-Elkhorn is a sure winner. Mr. Symms' success in developing not only the owners of the property, but to the mining community as well and sustains the high estimation entertained of the merits of this mine.

Captain Jackson's Death.

In commenting on the death of Captain George A. Jackson, which occurred in the Blue mountains, in the southeastern part of the state, the Journal of Montezuma, Colo., states that it has made diligent inquiry and finds from the information gained that his death was due to accident beyond a reasonable doubt. Mr. P. H. Rose, a well-known and respected citizen of Durango, was among those with Jackson at the time he met his death and he tells just how it occurred, although neither he nor any of the party was an actual witness of the occurrence. All the party except Jackson were leading

the horses at a dangerous place in the road, while Jackson walked behind. Just at a critical time Jackson either saw something to shoot at or noticed that the gun, which was in the sled, was falling out, and evidently reached out to grab it, when it was discharged. Those leading the horses paid no attention to the report of the gun, but when one of them happened to look back he noticed Jackson's body lying on the ground. Even then they had to proceed along the road some distance, still leading the horses, until they could return to the body. That robbery could not have been the motive of taking Jackson's life is evidenced that he had about \$40 on his person in cash, and among his effects, which his companions knew he carried, was a gold retort marked and evidently weighing 50 ounces. That Captain Jackson had many enemies and had recently received threatening letters is known, but that his death was due solely to accident there can be no doubt.

Mining Notes. A correspondent from Joseph to the Richfield Censor says that four miles up Clear Creek canyon, the strike has been made recently from which assays of 18 ounces silver and 218 in gold have been obtained in a few days.

Morgan Mirror. Dr. Browester of Extonston, one of the owners of the Garfield mine, was in the city yesterday and informed a Mirror reporter that several members of the Garfield company would visit the mines in a few days.

The representative of the Industrial Reporter has returned from a visit to Mercer, Ophir and Tintic districts. The miner was well pleased with Frisco, after which he will leave for State Line, Marysvale and Gold Mountain. He has seen the camps of the Oquirrh range of mountains and predicts a great future for them.

Messenger. Challis, Ida.: Henry Sturkey returned from Boise City last night. A piece taken from his Stanley Basin placer claims. He is a partner of Mr. Challis in these mines. Last season they made a good "clean-up," and this year their claims are in better shape and they expect to make a good "clean-up" this year. There is plenty of snow in the mountains to insure them an abundance of water for mining purposes.

There is a Deep Creek up in Uintah county, and the Vernal Express makes mention of a new discovery there as follows: The head of Deep Creek comes in for another prospecting boom. A large body of ore has been found that is being worked by the hundreds of men finding it are excited over their find. The hills of Deep Creek will, in a few days, be covered with prospectors, with visions of the untold wealth they are sure to find if they look for it. It has been but a few seasons ago that in the same locality there was quite a stir over some alleged tin ore that was being worked, but it came to naught. We hope it is different this time and that the find will prove to be a valuable mine.

Stock Broker.

E. E. Crooks, 15 West First South Street. Telephone No. 6.

The True Remedy.

W. M. Repine, editor Tiakliwa, Ill. Chief, says: "We won't keep house without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Experience with many others, but never got the true remedy till we used Dr. King's New Discovery. No other remedy can take its place in our home, as in it we have a certain and sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, etc." It is idle to experiment with other remedies, even if they are urged on you as just as good as Dr. King's New Discovery. They are not as good, because this remedy has a record of cures and besides is guaranteed. It never fails to satisfy. Trial bottles free at Z. C. M. I. drug dept.

No Need for "Jim Crow" Cars.

Charleston News and Courier: We have got on in this state for 30 years without a Jim Crow car and have not missed it. If we could endure its absence just after the war and throughout the reconstruction period we can endure it in the present improved conditions. In every city in the state we ride in the small street cars with our colored fellow-citizens and nobody is the worse for it so far as we know. There is more room in the railway cars. In our experience of railway travel in the state no colored passenger has ever made himself ob-

THE LITTLE JESSIE.

An Interesting Story of This Famous Gold Producer.

"Yes, sir, the venerable Judge Griffin of Lynx Creek and other old timers told me I was wasting my time in prospecting over in the Chaparral country at the very time I had struck it rich in The Little Jessie," said John L. Jones, the other day in conversation with several mining men who were anxious to know the early history of this famous producer.

The Little Jessie had been, in the '60's and '70's, well known in the wonderful quantity of placer gold which had been washed out of the pay dirt in the Little Jessie mine. A correspondent of the Republican of Phoenix, Arizona. Dozens of prospectors believed that there was a rich quartz vein near the placers and spent months searching for it, but failed, and at length pronounced the country barren.

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President Polk in the White House chair. While in Lowell was Doctor Ayer? Both were busy for human weal! One to govern and one to heal. And, as a president's power of will, sometimes depends on a liver-pill, Mr. Polk took Ayer's Pills 1 true For his liver, 20 years ago.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills

were designed to supply a model purgative to people who had so long injured themselves with gripping medicines. Being carefully prepared and their ingredients adjusted to the exact necessities of the bowels and liver, their popularity was instantaneous. That this popularity has been maintained is well marked in the medals awarded these pills at the World's Fair 1893.

50 Years of Cures.

ensitive in any degree or way to his fellow-passengers, and if he had been could and would very readily have been subjected to corrective measures. To speak plainly, we need, as every one knows, separate cars or apartments for the ready or drunken, who passengers far more than Jim Crow cars for colored passengers.

Salt Lake City, March 6, 1897.—Mrs. Caroline Brickley, 1481 South Ninth Street, East, writes the following statement for publication: "I have been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and find it to be a good blood purifier. It has given me a good appetite and made me feel better than I have felt for several years."

Hood's Pills are the only pills to be had with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The Doctors Say It's Wrong. What wondrous dyes indeed, are these When science shows a light On any pathway that you please. This beer is well analyzed. Yet life is filled with terrors new. The hours grow dull and long, For everything you care to do, The doctors say it's wrong.

Who tries to warble is forbid! Best germs attack his throat. The doctor's prowess must be hid, Though he may scorch a note. Who dies in carelessness complete Is tempted by the throng, But who tries to, may not eat. The doctor says it's wrong.

You shun the water, sparkling fair, Lest germs attack his throat. You mustn't breathe unless the air, This beer is well analyzed. Thoughtless you turn, as is your wont, With an affection strong, To kiss your baby, But you don't. The doctor says it's wrong. —Washington Star.

His Real Motive. Indianapolis Journal: "If you have made all the money you want, why don't you retire? "Because I wouldn't have an excuse for getting away from the house."

Easter Hats at Z.C.M.I. All the Latest Novelties from Paris, Great Britain and New York.

An Open Letter to the Ladies: DEAR MADAM—Of course you are thinking of purchasing an Easter Hat. You have done this annually in former years, and when you have come to us you have always been given honest value in every fibre. Having so well pleased you in the past, we come before you with renewed assurance this year, because never before in our history have we been enabled to offer you such Good and Beautiful Millinery at such Low Prices. The Newest Styles are now on view in our Millinery Department and our Window. But to all these beauties there will be added ON WEDNESDAY some of the most beautiful creations of the Milliner's Art. The window from that time on will be the most beautiful ever seen in this city. We do not care to particularize. We simply say to you, "We have everything in the Millinery Line—Parisian, English and American—that the hearts of the ladies of this or any other land could desire." We can prove the statement if you care to give us an opportunity. Do not fail to watch the windows. EASTER HATS A SPECIALTY THIS WEEK. Z. C. M. I. T. G. WEBBER, Supt.