

ALL ARE ENTHUSED OVER WHAT THEY SAW AT RAWHIDE

Returning Colony of Tonopah Men Say that New Camp Has Biggest Showing of Any Place They Have Ever Seen.

It was Rawhide's day in Tonopah yesterday, for there was quite a colony of men from this camp who returned from the new gold field. Rawhide is largely indebted to Tonopah for the big start that was given the camp a few months ago, and there are many from here who have interests in the camp, mining and other business interests. There are others who have no interest at all save for the good that such a roaring, booming camp will do for the State. Not a man who came back yesterday was not an enthusiast over the conditions; that is, who had remained long enough in the camp to learn of these conditions. They told of strikes, of improvements with development, of transactions being made, of the people pouring into the camp, and of the general interest that is being taken in the camp from all directions.

"Lucky" Zeb Kendall was one of those who returned with the bunch. He is very much pleased with conditions, and particularly as applied to his own holdings. It had been reported that there had been an eight-foot ledge opened up on the Big Horn property, in which are interested Mr. Kendall, W. B. Pittman and R. L. Colburn, the latter of Goldfield. This is the second property in which Zeb Kendall secured an interest, and the other is looking pretty well to everybody.

"Regarding the Big Horn," said Mr. Kendall, "there was a man named Fletcher came to me and asked me for a lease on the property. I told him to go ahead whenever he liked, and that I would have Mr. Pittman make him out a lease, as he was the lawyer for the company. Mr. Fletcher took my word for it, and the next thing I heard was that he had opened a vein seven or eight feet wide. I went over to look at the strike, but did not make a very thorough investigation, for the reason that it was at or near the surface, and I prefer to wait for those things until they begin to go down."

"But it is a fine looking ledge, and is, as stated, nearly eight feet in width. The assay returns that Fletcher got were \$27.50, which is a pretty good start, and he is very well satisfied with the outlook. So am I. "Rawhide struck me most favorably the first time I saw the camp, and today it looks better than it ever did. The Murray lease, for instance, is down more than a hundred feet. They have the ore, and the showings on the surface. They have four feet of high grade, some of which will go into the picture values. There is a ledge exposed at the surface, which will average \$32.50 clear across the face for a width of thirty feet. The Big Four lease, just below, has opened a ledge on the surface which carries the prettiest picture ore in the camp, besides having other good values."

"The Rawhide Bluff Mining Company has seven leases working and the leasers are much encouraged with their prospects, all of them getting good rock. There is one lease on which there is an eighteen-inch streak, which shows ruby and horn silver, and the same percentage of gold that we get here in Tonopah. Assays as high as \$300 a ton have been taken from this streak."

"O. B. Kemp of Goldfield, a well known mining man of large experience, bought a big interest in the Bluff claim with me, and he will take an active interest in the company, and in the development of the mine."

"The town is booming, and real estate is still on the jump. People are going in there in droves. Everybody who goes in there, with a few possible exceptions, comes away very much enthused over the outlook, and the future of Rawhide."

James Morris, one of the proprietors of the Tonopah Miner, returned yesterday morning from his first trip to the new camp. To say that Mr. Morris is an enthusiast over the present appearance of Rawhide is expressing his views mildly.

"If I were footloose here," said he, "I would return to the camp tomorrow and stay with it. Such surface showings were never seen anywhere in the State. I do not propose to predict what may happen at depth, but the present outlook is enough for me. I was prepared to see a good deal, but certainly nothing like what I did see. I held an option for two hours on a fraction between the Balloon Hill and the Grunt lease, for \$11,000, but I could not raise the money, and had not enough to make a payment, for nothing else but cash will go, so I had to release the option. I had barely let go of it when it was snapped up by a new comer. I don't know what he paid for it, but I saw his check for the first payment, and it was for \$4500."

"They can say what they like. They knocked Goldfield in the early days, but Goldfield was not a marker to what Rawhide is today. The crowds are something wonderful. Going along the main street you have to edge your way through the mobs, not on the sidewalk, but in the middle of the street. That's certainly going some. I do not believe that it is possible to stop the boom. Rawhide has the call in Nevada for this year, and if she develops values at depth, she will be the greatest camp that the world has ever known."

Frank Pittman, who has been in Rawhide for nearly two months, was another of those who came back yesterday. He did not come back to stay; not he. He is going back to the camp in a few days and is going to remain there for a long time to come.

"She is a great camp," said Mr. Pittman, "the greatest for her age that has ever been seen in Nevada, and all the indications are that she is going to be a greater one. The gentlemen who have their money invested there are pretty well satisfied that the camp is all right and that the ore will go down. There are many men going in there and they are going in to inspect, and then to invest. There is more excitement in a minute that there ever was in any other camp in a day. I have talked with many mining engineers, and there has not been one of them who has not said that the showings were the most remarkable that he had ever seen anywhere."

E. E. Burdick, the contractor, who has considerable interests in Rawhide, was another arrival from there yesterday morning. Mr. Burdick is naturally enthusiastic over the outlook, and he says that he is going to put in more money and more buildings.

The Nevada Commercial League, composed of the principal business men of Reno, left last city yesterday morning for an excursion to Schurz, Rawhide and other points, with the chief objective point Rawhide. They are going to look over the situation and satisfy themselves as to the merits of the camp and, incidentally, study the business outlook.

Nugent, located twelve miles to the south of Rawhide, is another camp that has recently sprung into life, and which will probably receive a number of settlers from the overflow of Rawhide. The camp has been named for Gus Nugent, who, with Alf Miller, Harry Soward and several others, owns six claims. Some of the pinnings taken from the ground are exceptionally good, and assays as high as \$1000 a ton have been returned.

Ed. Miller, who held the fort on a lease on the Litigator claim on Balloon Hill against his former partners, and who capitulated when exhausted from loss of sleep, is again in possession of the ground, and has the backing of many of the business men in the camp.

Charlie Blumenthal received a letter from E. C. Simpson yesterday, which spoke of the good showing in the Royal Coachman, and the adjacent country in the vicinity of the Royal Tiger ground. There has been a strike made on the Tiger claim, which looks very promising.

BAIL IS REFUSED FUGITIVE

DR. BYRON SLOAN, ACCUSED OF SWINDLING DETROIT PEOPLE, IS HELD.

(By Associated Press.)
LOS ANGELES, Feb. 25.—Dr. Byron Sloan, arrested here a week ago on a fugitive warrant from Detroit, Mich., charging him with defrauding people in sums ranging from \$1000 to \$15,000, was denied bail today immediately after the arrival of Captain James McDonnell, chief of detectives of Detroit, and H. R. Elias, of the prosecuting attorney's office, who had traveled here to arrange for the extradition of the prisoner. Sloan is accused of having swindled a number of prominent Detroit people in a mining deal which he promoted.

ENDORSE ACTION BY SLIGHT VOTE

(By Associated Press.)
WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.—President Roosevelt's action in dismissing a battalion of negro soldiers of the Twenty-fifth Infantry because of the Brownsville riots, was endorsed by the Senate committee on military affairs today, by a vote of 8 to 5.

CHINESE ESCAPE FROM OFFICERS

(By Associated Press.)
SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 25.—Four Chinamen, who were brought to this city from El Paso, Texas, to be deported, escaped from a deputy United States marshal today and have not yet been apprehended. There were five in the group when brought here over the Southern Pacific route, but one was not successful in evading the officer. The other four took to flight at Third and Market streets, and the search for them since noon today has been unavailing. They were to have gone on the steamer Korea, which sailed today for China.

Project Electric Line to Rawhide

James Sword of Salt Lake City, a mining man known all throughout the West, has been spending a few days in Reno, after a careful inspection of the mineral conditions of the Rawhide district, says the Reno Journal. As a result of this visit the announcement is definitely made that he is to erect a 150-ton custom mill at Schurz to handle the ore of that district. In addition an electric railroad is to be built from Schurz to Rawhide. The power is to be developed on the Walker River, which passes within a short distance of Schurz. This power is also to be used in operating the mill. Work is to begin within 90 days.

"The conditions at Schurz are ideal for a mill and entrapment for Rawhide," said Dave O'Neill yesterday. O'Neill is well posted on the conditions in that section, having prospected throughout the length and breadth of the Walker Indian reservation as well as in the Rawhide district. "What is more," continued O'Neill, "this man Sword has ample funds to carry out any enterprise in which he may become interested. The announcement that he is to build a mill and construct the electric road comes from authentic sources and can be depended upon as reliable in every way."

Though Rawhide has hardly been scratched so far as development work is concerned there is now sufficient ore in sight, according to every mining man who has visited the district, to keep a 150-stamp mill running continuously for many years to come. With railroad facilities over the twenty-five miles which intervene between Rawhide and Schurz, this insures one of the biggest mining camps in Nevada and one of the most substantial in the entire country.

"This is certainly going some for a camp two months old, to use the general expression now being made about the new camp."

THE CZAR IS NOT TAKING CHANCES

(By Associated Press.)
ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 25.—For the first time since the institution of the Russian parliament, a general audience of members of the Douma will be held tomorrow at Tsarskoye-Selo. Deputies to the number of 260, representing all parties except the constitutional democrats, radicals and Poles, will go to the palace by special train for presentation to the Emperor and Empress, at the personal request of Emperor Nicholas himself. The members will be accompanied by M. Khomyamoff, president of the Douma. Unless the Emperor chooses to raise the subject of rebuilding the navy or similar questions, the audience will be of a non-political nature.

SNOW STORM STOPS RAILWAY TRAFFIC

ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 25.—Railroad traffic in Central Russia is almost completely paralyzed by a succession of heavy snow storms, which still continue. Many towns are cut off from all communication. The Moscow-Kazan railroad has not moved a train for five days.

CLOSE CALL FOR BURGLAR

Midnight Prowler Receives Warm Reception at Nye County Mercantile Store.

A burglar broke into the Nye County Mercantile Company's store, and it was a bad break for the burglar. That his plugged remains do not decorate a slab in the morgue was not the fault of R. W. Henry, a clerk who sleeps in the store. Henry awoke in time to catch a glimpse of the burglar, and send two shots after him. The burglar escaped by plunging headlong through a big window, and if he isn't cut about the head and body, he is a miracle.

The burglar made his entrance about ten minutes of twelve o'clock last night. He made his exit a few minutes later. There are a couple of playful cats that sleep in the store and their antics disturbed Henry a short time before. He dozed off again, and was awakened by the smashing of glass. He thought that the noise was again made by the playful cats, but he did not go to sleep this time.

In the back of the store, the door leading out into the yard is of glass, with a large glass transom above it. To the left, looking out from the store, is a wide window, in front of which is a square table used for cutting glass. Outside the window is the galvanized roof of the heating plant of the store, and beyond this is a coal chute leading from the alley. A ladder goes from the yard up to the alley. The burglar went down the coal chute, and standing upon the roof of the heating plant, cut the glass in the transom, and then broke it and removed it. In trying to force the transom, the frame was broken, and through the aperture the midnight prowler made his entrance into the store. Only the electric light in the office was burning.

By this light the burglar made his way to the front of the store, where the silverware and the finest cutlery, razors, pocket knives, etc., are kept. He evidently knew the lay of the store. He grabbed a box of razors, and pocketed them. In the store he found a grip, and this he had taken with him with the evident intention of loading it with his plunder. At this juncture Henry got busy. Close to his bed are the wires of the electric lights, and reaching from the bed, he turned on the switch of the two big arc lights in front of the store. The light shot up with a flicker and a noise like the slapping of slats on the side of a house, and no doubt the burglar thought that the ghosts were after him. He ran to the back of the store to escape by the way that he came. He jumped up on the table intending, doubtless, to raise himself up to the transom, but as he struck the table Henry, from his bed, saw him.

The clerk raised his 41 Colt's and let drive. There were two offices between him and his man, and three panes of glass to shoot through. He fired twice, and the shots sounded like cannons. The burglar forgot like cannons. The burglar forgot

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Riot at Funeral of Non-Union Miner

(By Associated Press.)
SEATTLE, Wash., Feb. 25.—A special from Juneau says: Two Servian miners, one union and the other non-union, died yesterday and the burial of one almost precipitated a riot in which the police were called to restore order. The union man was buried peaceably, but when the priest in charge of the funeral services attempted to say mass for the non-union miner, he found the door of the church locked. A mob of 300 union Slavonians requested the priest to refuse to bury the non-unionist. The priest declined to heed the demands of the Slavonians, who refused in turn, by force, to permit the body of the non-union miner to be taken into the church. The disturbers attempted to stop the hearse by holding the horses by the bridles, and succeeded in dragging a number of men away from the funeral procession. A crowd followed the remains to the cemetery and made another disturbance there. Order was finally restored, no one being injured.

Anarchist Kills Priest While at the Altar

(By Associated Press.)
DENVER, Feb. 25.—The coroner's jury which has been examining into the death of Father Lee, returned a verdict late today that he came to his death by the felonious act of an anarchist alien. Only two witnesses were examined. Joseph Hines, an altar boy, told the story of the shooting. Dr. Hugh Taylor described the results of the autopsy performed on the body. All himself is still in jail at Colorado Springs, and was not brought here for the inquest. Information charging that he had murdered a priest followed the district attorney, but probably will not be filed until after the funeral tomorrow.
DENVER, Feb. 25.—"My God! My God!" were Father Leo's last words as he fell dead before the altar of St. Elizabeth's Catholic church at Denver yesterday morning, the victim of a cowardly anarchist to whom he had just administered the holy rites of the church. The fiend was kneeling before the altar rail between two women and even before the startled communicants had realized the awful deed that had just been committed the fiend raised himself and yelled in delight over the success of the bloody deed he had just committed. The murderer was hurried off to jail, where he freely confessed his crime, giving as his reason that he had a grudge against the clergy, reiterating his expression of pleasure over the terrible act.