# The Copper Country Evening News

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## MINING.

**Stocks.**

BOSTON, MASS., August 21, 1897.

| | |
|---|---|
| Allouez | |
| Arnold | 3 75 |
| Atlantic | 25 50 |
| Boston & Montana | 144 |
| Butte & Boston | 27 75 |
| Calumet and Hecla | 420 |
| Centennial | 9 |
| Copper Falls | |
| Franklin | 18 |
| Kearsarge | 20 50 |
| Kearsarge Common | 5 50 |
| Osceola | 98 |
| Quincy | 119 |
| Quincy script | |
| Old Dominion | 19 50 |
| Tamarack | 157 |
| Tamarack Junior | 19 75 |
| Tecumseh | |
| Wolverine | 14 75 |
| Mexican Gold | |

### Copper Notes.

THE OSCEOLA CONSOLIDATION.

"The Sears building people are very busy these days arranging the details of the Osceola-Kearsarge-Tamarack Junior-Iroquois consolidation. Two plans are said to have been under consideration. Both look to the organization of a new company under Michigan law with a capital of 100,000 shares, par value $25, for which the shares of the present existing companies are to be exchanged. The difference in the two plans is in the basis of exchange. Under the first, Osceola would receive for its present outstanding 50,000 shares, 50,000 shares of the stock of the new company, Kearsarge, for its 40,000 shares outstanding, was to have 20,000 shares of the new stock, while Tamarack Junior was to receive 20,000 shares for its existing 40,000 shares, and the Iroquois 10,000 for its 40,000 shares.

"The second plan, and the one which the street believes has the best chance for adoption, looks to an exchange of securities on the following basis: Osceola to receive 45,000 shares for its 50,000; Kearsarge 30,000 for its 40,000; Tamarack Junior 20,000 for its 40,000, and Iroquois 5,000 for its 40,000 shares.

"Assuming that the new company will pay dividends from the start at the rate of $4 per share and that the new stock will sell at 50, the consolidation on this basis would make the present Osceola stock worth about 36, Kearsarge 37½, Tamarack Junior 25 and Iroquois 5.

"The above, however, is only a rough outline of the plan, which may be materially modified before it is submitted to the stockholders."

The above appeared in the Boston Financial News, but why the Iroquois should have 5,000 shares apportioned to it is one of those things few people can understand—unless the north ground of the Kearsarge has improved wonderfully.

BUTTE & BOSTON.

"Butte occupies a strange position. The insiders discredit the advance in the stock, while the public argues that the mine lies between the Montana and Anaconda, two of the most prosperous copper mines in the world, and that as Montana a few years ago sold around 25, and is now 145, that Butte under the same management should enjoy the same prosperity. We offer the following comparison of the company, before and after reorganization:

| | |
|---|---|
| Before— | |
| Bonded debt | $1,000,000 first mortgage 7s |
| " " | 1,000,000 cons. " 7s |
| Floating debt | 500,000 |
| Shares stock | 200,000 (90,000 Davis estate stock) |
| Working capital | None |
| Stock sold | 20 to 30 |
| After— | |
| Bonded debt | $1,500,000 first mortgage 6s |
| Floating debt | None |
| Shares stock | 200,000 |
| Working capital | 1,200,000 |
| Stock sold | 18 to 28 ($10 assessment paid) |

"The position of the insiders on this stock is given to us as follows: That it is a mine as yet only in name, that it is not in better condition physically than before it failed, although it is financially; that the value of the property has yet to be demonstrated, while Montana has demonstrated its value and is earning over $22 a share in dividends; that there is no possibility of Butte paying dividends for two or three years under the most favorable conditions, and hence as only a favorable prospect should not sell above $25 a share. The company owns a smelter a little the worse for wear, but has no electrolytic plant, one of the most valuable assets of the Montana company."—*Corey, Milliken & Co.'s Circular.*

A NEW USE FOR COPPER.

"The Boston & Maine people are making extensive repairs to the interior of the Northern Union station, particularly in the train houses. Among other things, they are removing all the window sashes and conductors, which were of galvanized iron, and which had become rusted out and made useless through the corroding action of the water and sulphur contained in the coal the company has been using, and replacing them with copper sashes and conductors.

"Large quantities of the metal are being used in this work. The same metal will be used for similar purposes in the new South Union station, only on a larger scale."—*Boston Financial News.*

CALUMET AND HECLA.

"It is reported that the Calumet and Hecla has sold about 10,000,000 pounds of Lake copper at 11¼ cents, prompt delivery guaranteeing the price. A bid of 11 cents was made and refused this morning for 14,000,000 pounds of Lake copper, October, November and December delivery. The company receiving the bid is holding all its copper for 11¼ cents."—*Boston Transcript.*

## A FAST COLT.

**Cyclone Was the Youngster's Name and He Richly Deserved It.**

Several men gathered about a horse near the western market commenting upon the prominence of the beast's ribs and general lankiness. The animal belonged to a farmer living near Ypsilanti, and, it was said, never permitted grass to grow under its feet on the road. The farmer was not pleased with the remarks and the strong inferences that the poor thing had never realized the sensation of corn and oats.

"What do you call your horse?" was asked.

"Cyclone, and don't he look it?" replied the man from the rural districts.

"Cyclone! What a name! He certainly looks as if one had struck him."

"That's what happened to him, my friend. It was just like this. You remember the awful breeze we had out to Ypsilanti about three years ago? This feller was a sucking colt at the time and was in the barn with two horses. The cyclone, regular old hummer, came along and thrashed the barn off its legs and dropped it nigh on to 100 yards away. After the twister had raised all the hob, fences and sheds it could we went out to look things up. The two horses were stone dead and the colt—would you believe it?—was nowhere to be found.

"Next day I turned over the hencoop, which lay in the field half a mile away. Right in that coop and laying on the door which faced down was the colt. He commenced kicking when he heard us, and we took him out in a hurry. He wasn't scared a bit, I tell you, and was cool as a cucumber. The neighbors say they saw the coop goin through the air and the colt after it. The little feller caught the coop and got inside of it to save himself, that's what he did. That's the plain truth, and if you don't believe it ask the colt. Good day, strangers."—Detroit Free Press.

## PATENT APPLICATIONS.

**The Vast Majority of Those Sent to Washington Are Rejected.**

The applications for patents filed average about 125 a day. There are 35 principal examiners, with perhaps 200 assistants. Every examiner and every assistant examiner has his own specialty. Let us take the case, say, of a poor inventor living in Oregon. He makes a valuable invention and desires to obtain a patent. He sends his application with $15 to the commissioner of patents. It is referred to the examiner having charge of that peculiar class of inventions. It is his duty to reject it if anything can be found on which to base a rejection. Nearly 600,000 patents have been granted in the United States, and probably more than 1,000,000 in the rest of the world. If any of these anticipate the invention, the examiner must reject the application. It is not necessary that exactly the same thing should have existed before, for if anything substantially similar can be found the applicant must go to the wall. But, more than this, if anything similar has been described in any printed publication, in any language, anywhere in the world, or if without being patented or described in print it has been used anywhere in the United States, the examiner should reject.

The rub comes all the time upon the degree of similarity which will constitute an anticipation of the invention. A tremendous responsibility, it will be seen, is thus thrown upon the examiner. He wants to be safe. It is both his pride and his duty not to allow a patent to go out that ought to have been rejected. The consequence is that a great many examiners reject almost everything on the first examination. No matter how broadly new the invention may be, something can always be found that is akin to it. The nearest thing that can be found is used as a basis for rejection.—Washington Star.

In a news item in The Sun a doctor is quoted as saying that a day's abstention from food will cure summer complaint. Some years ago the writer cured dysentery of several weeks' duration by taking a few wineglassful doses of the following formula at half hour intervals—viz, a tablespoonful of table salt and two of cider vinegar in a pint of water. The relief was permanent. The remedy was recently used by a person suffering from a customary summer complaint, and two doses effected a cure of the complaint.—E. R. D. in New York Sun.

## THE WIND IN THE CHIMNEY.

Over the chimney the night wind sang
And chanted a melody no one knew,
And the woman stopped as her babe she tossed
And thought of the one she had long since lost
And said, as her teardrops back she forced,
"I hate the wind in the chimney."

Over the chimney the night wind sang
And chanted a melody no one knew,
And the children said as they closer drew,
"'Tis some witch that is cleaving the black night through!
'Tis some witch that is cleaving the black,
And we fear the wind in the chimney."

Over the chimney the night wind sang
And chanted a melody no one knew,
And the man as he sat on his hearth below
Said to himself, "It will surely snow,
And fuel is dear and wages low,
And I'll stop the leak in the chimney."

Over the chimney the night wind sang
And chanted a melody no one knew,
But the poet listened and smiled, for he
Was man and woman and child, all three,
And he said, "It is God's own harmony,
This wind that sings in the chimney."

—Bret Harte.

## AN ARTFUL DODGER.

**The Story of a Stolen Watch and a Truly Penitent Thief.**

Being rich and proud, the old railroad magnate would give a reasonable fortune if this incident in his career had never become public. He had left his office one afternoon, and in front of the building found a crowd, attracted by a passing procession. He was pressing his way through when stopped by a brilliantly handsome young woman whose face wore a troubled look. She wanted to reach a street in the northwestern part of the city and was at a loss what route to take. He gallantly helped her out of the crush, put her on the right car and told her where to get off. Wanting to know the time a few minutes later, he dove into his watch pocket, only to find it unoccupied. A little profanity was followed by a chuckle, for the watch taken was a cheap affair he was carrying while his timepiece was being repaired.

He had never suspected the beautiful young lady, but the next day she appeared in tears and restored the stolen watch. She was sorely pressed for money, had no one to whom she could go for help and had yielded to a momentary impulse. But her conscience gave her no rest until she repented and made restitution. She had thrown herself on his mercy, and the old gentleman was deeply moved. He insisted on her taking $50, to be returned if she was ever in a position to repay, otherwise to be regarded as a gift. Overcome by a joyful reaction, she almost fainted and would have fallen but for the support of her benefactor. When she was gone, he felt as a man who had done a good deed and was on the best of terms with himself. He even looked in the glass to smile congratulations at himself. There he discovered that his big diamond pin was gone. The long pocketbook was missing from the inside pocket of his coat. With a weak hand he reached for his own $500 chronometer, and that, too, had vanished. He told no one but his wife, whom he swore to secrecy. That is how the affair got out.—Detroit Free Press.

**Trouble Caused by an "I."**

Editor Clugston of the Spiketown Blizzard looked out of the front window of his office, hurriedly grabbed his hat and darted out through the back door, says the Chicago Journal.

The last issue of The Blizzard had contained a personal item to this effect: "Our young friend, George Corbinson of Thatchersville, was in town again last Sunday. Rumor has it that he will soon lead to the altar a beautiful belle of Spiketown. George is one of the sold young men of our neighboring city."

Editor Clugston had written it "solid young men," but he knew it would be of no use to try to explain the mistake to the large, athletic young woman who was approaching the office.

And so when Miss Euphorbia Lickladder, the acknowledged belle of Spiketown, walked in at the front door a few moments later and inquired in a deep, tragic voice for the editor, Mr. Clugston was emerging from a back alley 2½ blocks away and making for the open country.

**Rewarded the Rogue.**

Von Moltke was an early riser and loved early risers. Once, while roaming around his Silesian estate at daybreak, he found a peasant woman bearing on her back a sack of potatoes which she had just dug, making a load heavy enough for a mule. "Here's a thaler for you," said the great field marshal. "You see, the early bird catches the worm." Afterward he found out that she was a night thief who had ravaged his fields persistently, but whom his steward had never got up early enough to catch.