

MINES AND MINING NOTES

SUMMER BRINGS ACTIVE WORK IN EVERY SECTION.

Items of Interest Gathered During the Past Week—New Discoveries in B. C.—Coeur d'Alene District Making a Great Showing—Numerous Mining Accidents and Personals.

Governors of the western states have received word from Secretary Irwin Mahon of the American Mining congress, formerly known as the International Mining congress, that the sixth annual session will be held this year at Deadwood and Lead, S. D., September 7 to 12 inclusive. Secretary Mahon informs them that they will be allowed to name 15 delegates from their respective states; mayors of cities or towns, three delegates each; boards of trade, chambers of commerce, scientific associations, miners' organizations and mining bureaus, three each. Persons desiring to be appointed as delegates from the state should send in their name to the governors as early as possible.

BRITISH COLUMBIA MINES.

Over 1000 men are now directly employed in the mines and smelters of the boundary country.

"We are realizing about \$300 a day from the operation of the five stamp mill on the Waterloo, in Camp McKinney, B. C.," said Denis Clark recently.

Manager Aldridge of the Trail smelter says: "The federal bounty will stimulate production of the lead ores of the Slocan, East Kootenay and the Lardeau to the extent that Canadian lead smelters will be running to their full capacity in a month or six weeks." John H. Tonkin, general manager of the Crow's Nest Coal company, says it is absolutely certain that the company will have coke for all smelters handling Canadian ores by the end of August. The output is now increasing and in two months there will be a surplus to sell.

Mike Kerlin, F. S. Attwood and S. B. Hodgson have returned to Kaslo, after a ten days' prospecting tour in the Lardeau gold fields. They report that there is plenty of land further up the creek not yet located, but predict an immense influx of outsiders as soon as the railway is in shape again.

The lead bounty will probably be effective from July 6, which was the date the government gave notice of its intention to introduce the bill. Payments will commence after the bill becomes a law. Its passage will probably be delayed by stress of other business, but as it is a government measure, its passage through the house is certain.

Rossland shipments for the past week average over 1000 tons daily, and it is expected that an early date will see considerable increase owing to improved conditions at the Northport smelter. The output of the week was: LeRoi, 3840 tons; Centre Star, 1470; War Eagle, 1170; Kootenay, 270; LeRoi No. 2, 450; Velvet, 125; Giant, 60; Jumbo, 100; total for week, 7485; for the year to date, 192,997.

A third stamp mill on Wild Horse creek near Ymir will be in running order before the end of the year. The Pilot Ymir Mining & Milling company has perfected arrangements for the erection of a mill, the machinery for which is now in order. The property lies about nine miles up the creek from Ymir. The Wilcox mine is rapidly coming to the front as one of the successful propositions in operation in this province.

The Le Roi company announces that no monthly mail reports will be published in the future. Manager Parrish advises that publicity in the mine and smelter operations to date have seriously handicapped the company in securing fair rates from railroads and from mines shipping to the smelter on a customs basis. Detailed reports are to be suppressed altogether. Monthly cabled reports are to go to shareholders by post card.

Recent information from Fairview is to the effect that the new Fairview corporation continues to employ between 60 and 70 men. Operations in that company's mine, stamp mill and cyaniding works are being steadily maintained. The mill runs with 25 to 35 stamps dropping, as the ore output requires and the cyanide plant's capacity determines. The Morning Star is giving employment to 10 men.

The directors of the Sullivan Group Mining company held a meeting recently and accepted the resignation of Maj. J. M. Armstrong as vice president of the company. Barney Layton of Washington, D. C., assistant sergeant at arms of the United States senate, was chosen in Maj. Armstrong's stead. Mr. Layton will arrive in Spokane in a few days and will probably remain here until Judge Turner's return in November.

The Trail smelter is preparing to blow in two additional lead stacks at once, and employment is available for 200 skilled smeltersmen. Trail people

are investigating zinc reduction. They have a magnetic smelter at work, testing ores from all the Canadian lead mines, and are also erecting a new refinery. The company will aim to refine the 10,000 or 12,000 tons of lead consumed annually in Canada, shipping the balance in lead matte to the American refiners, as now.

MINING NOTES.

F. Clark has gone to California on mining business.

Emil Meizer, manager of the North Pole group in Sumpter camp, has been in San Francisco undergoing treatment for appendicitis.

Charles Rothermel was killed by a cave-in in a placer mine recently in which he was working. The scene of the accident was on the Boise river, about 10 miles above Twin Bridges.

A miner in the Tiger-Poorman mine at Burke, Idaho, the other day was picking and struck a loaded hole. There was an explosion and the miner was knocked down, but was uninjured.

The Sumpter smelter, which ranks among the best small plants of its size in the northwest, is practically completed. Some copper ore is being received. The date of blowing it in is uncertain.

The Walter Scott mine, located two miles south of Northport, Wash., on the opposite side of the river, has 403 feet of tunnel and a 40 foot shaft. The Last Chance mine, on the Great Western mountain, a galena proposition, is in 300 feet with the tunnel.

Manager E. W. Wilson of the Northport smelter says: "We are treating 1300 tons of ore daily and expect to continue at our full capacity. We are assured an ample coke supply, and expect the Le Roi mine to increase shipments largely in a few weeks."

Late news from Roosevelt, Idaho, is that Henry Brant has made a strike of very rich ore, together with a large body of ore of fair grade. He is sacking a lot of the high grade with the view of shipping it. It is his purpose to order a twenty stamp mill at once in the hope that he can get it in before winter.

Mr. Sweeney has been busy for the past year on plans to erect such a plant in Spokane, in order to be independent of the American Smelting & Refining company. His contracts with the smelting combine for handling the output of his Coeur d'Alene mines, in the Empire State-Idaho group, will expire in September.

All hope of reaching the bodies of the dead miners in the Hanna mine at Rawlins, Wyo., has been given up, at least for the time being. When the rescuers tapped the brattice the air reached the smoldering fire, and it again burst into fierce flames.

None but the most experienced are now permitted to go into any part of the mine, as the danger of a second explosion has become too great to permit of any carelessness.

Charles Theis' option on the Lone Pine-Surprise Mining company at Republic has expired. The management is uncertain what to do about further operations. Stopping, however, will be continued and the debt over the company will be cut down as much as possible. The net returns from recent shipments have permitted payment of about \$9000 to Leo H. Long and Charles Robbins, to whom the company was indebted for about \$50,000. That makes the present indebtedness about \$41,000. There is little hope that the debt can be wiped out from the proceeds of ore in sight.

The Bullion mine, near Lookout, Idaho, resumed operations July 15. For the past 40 days the mine has remained closed on account of a superabundance of water. The Silver Cliff mine, which is near Lookout mountain, is installing a compressor and a diamond drill. The Springfield, another copper property, will soon drive a 1000 foot tunnel. This property is now hauling ore to Mullan, preparatory to making a trial shipment to the Tacoma smelter. The Snowstorm continues with steady work on the lower tunnel and it is expected that the lead will be struck within the next month.

A new strike of great importance is reported from Cedar canyon in Stevens county, Wash. A man named Austin was working on the south side of the mountain near the Silver Queen. He crossed a ledge in a contact of quartzite and blue lime and the lead contained nine feet of ore. It is estimated that the entire ledge will average better than \$25 to the ton, in gold, silver and copper. The crosscut was made from the bottom of a 40 foot shaft and both walls of the ledge are perfect. The lead is said to be a true fissure vein, stands perpendicular and is entirely filled with ore. Austin is backed by Spokane mining men.

Montana Mines.

Martin Johnson, one of the owners of a group of mining claims in the Mooselake district, speaks encouragingly of the prospects of that section of Montana.

The St. Julian Gold Mining company will erect a 10 stamp mill on their property at Emigrant this summer. The company expects to be able to handle about 100 tons of ore a day.

A CLOSE SHAVE FOR THE LIEUTENANT

FIRST LIEUTENANT ROBERT EMMETT KAVANAUGH was pacing up and down his narrow quarters in Fort Grady, Michigan, holding a telegram in his hand. He had read it twenty times, but at every second turn in his nervous walk he read it again. The telegram was dated Chicago, and this is what it said: "Leave Thursday for Florida; Uncle Frank ill. Stay indefinite. Norah Desmond."

Lieutenant Bob Emmett and Norah Desmond were engaged. They were to be married as soon as a few accommodation superior officers would consent to be killed off or die in their beds and thereby give Bob a chance to write captain instead of lieutenant before his name on the official papers. The young officer had fixed the limit of his waiting at about a year.

"Norah's going to Florida," he muttered to himself. "I haven't seen her for three weeks, and won't see her for six months to come. Uncle Frank is one of the kind who never dies and who never gets well, and Norah'll stay down there until the old man is willing to let her go. She's more of a stickler for duty than Old Muggs, the commanding officer, and that's saying a lot. He won't give me a leave; I've had too many. Great Winfield Scott, but I would like to see Norah before she goes. And Lieutenant Robert Emmett Kavanaugh sighed.

Bob Kavanaugh couldn't keep anything to himself, and in five minutes he was telling his woes to Captain Per-



"I TOOK A SHOT AT HIM."

cy Lanyard, of the artillery corps. "Brace up, Kavanaugh," said Lanyard; "Muggs is going to send a general prisoner through Chicago to Fort Sherman to stand trial. He was going to send a sergeant in charge. It isn't a very pleasant duty, but if you'll volunteer I think Muggs will send you, and you can stop off on your way back from Sherman—it is only a few miles from Chicago—and see your blue-eyed Norah before she gets on the Florida limited."

Twelve hours from that time Bob Kavanaugh was sitting in a smoking car on a Chicago-bound train, with a big Colt revolver strapped around him and an enlisted man, with a downcast look, sitting alongside of him. Bob Kavanaugh had a soft heart. The soldier at his side had seen eight years of service and had never been in trouble before. He had assaulted the "top" sergeant, a serious offense in the army, as may go without saying.

"Cheer up, Spencer," said the lieutenant; "you've been a good soldier, as I know, and I don't think it will go very hard with you—six months at the most—and then you'll be restored to duty." "I hit him all right, lieutenant," answered Private James Spencer, "and he deserved it, if ever a man did, but you can't do such things in the army, no matter what the 'top' says to you, and so I'm good for two years and a 'bottail' discharge. It's tough. I never saw the inside of the 'mill' before in my eight years' service, except when I was on guard."

Part of a freight train went into the ditch ahead of the Fort Grady passenger train. Kavanaugh and his prisoner were delayed five hours. The lieutenant fumed and said things under his breath. Finally the way was cleared and the train ran on to Chicago. It was Thursday, and in four hours Norah's train would leave for Florida. It was utterly impossible for the officer to get his prisoner to Fort Sherman and to return in time to say good-by to his fiancée.

Kavanaugh and his charge stepped from the train into the Chicago depot. Bob's heart was sore. "I must see her," he said to himself. "I can't stand it for six months." At that instant he saw at the depot cigar stand, making a purchase, Jack Bacon, a Chicago clubman and an intimate friend. Kavanaugh hurried his charge over toward the young fellow. "Jack, old man, glad to see you. You have an

hour or two to spare, I know you have; don't say no," and with this the lieutenant grabbed his friend by the arm, motioned his prisoner to walk ahead, and the three went on a half trot into the office of a hotel across the street. Kavanaugh threw a \$2 bill before the clerk and ordered a room. He hurried the astounded Jack Bacon and the prisoner into the apartment on the second floor.

"Jack," said Kavanaugh, in a low tone, "as you love me, watch this man. I must see Norah Desmond. She's off for Florida. Take this gun and don't fail me," and with that First Lieutenant Robert Emmett Kavanaugh shoved a revolver into Jack Bacon's hand, bolted through the door out of the hotel and on to a trolley car. In twenty minutes he was with Norah Desmond, who was in the midst of the last hour of preparation for her Florida trip.

In twenty minutes more the door bell of the flat rang violently. The maid opened it, and in rushed Jack Bacon flushed and fairly beside himself. "Bob," he yelled, "your prisoner skipped. He kicked open a door into the next room and jumped on to a low roof and then into the alley. I took a pot shot at him, but missed, and when I got down he was clean gone."

Bob Kavanaugh sank into a chair, his face pale. "Norah," he said, "this means court-martial and dismissal for me unless I can catch the fellow. It's a clean case of neglect of duty, awful neglect of duty, and Old Muggs doesn't love me too well, anyway. It's all up, dear, if I don't get him, and if I'm kicked out of the army I don't know what I'll do. I can't even dig a ditch, though I'd try willingly enough for you. But this won't catch him. I'm off, but I'll be at the train to say good-by," and Kavanaugh was out of the door and down the stairs four steps at a time.

Over on Halsted street in a room above a store a pretty, pale girl sat talking to a soldier in uniform. "It's all up, Polly," he was saying. "I hit the 'top' sergeant. He deserved it, but I was put in arrest and was to be tried, and it meant two years. I just cut away from a 'cit' whom the officer who had me in tow left me in care of. The officer went to see his girl. I guess he's in love, or he wouldn't have done such a fool trick. Well, I'm in love, too, Polly, dear, but I've got to get out of this as soon as I can get other togs on."

"Oh, this is awful, Jim," said the girl, "and you'll be a deserter, too." "I won't get any more for that than I'll get for the other. I don't like the idea any better than you do. I guess the officer'll get it harder than I will. It's neglect of duty with him, and that'll kick him out of the service. I'm sorry for him, for he isn't half a bad sort." Then, suddenly changing the subject, the soldier asked: "How's your mother?"

"Better, Jim, but she'd have died if it hadn't been for Miss Norah Desmond. She's an angel. I had to stop work to nurse mother, and the money gave out and I got sick, and Miss Norah gave us a nurse and a doctor, and did lots else. I think she saved my life, too."

"Norah Desmond, Polly? That's the name of the girl the lieutenant I cut from is to marry. He'll be disgraced and the girl will suffer. She saved you and your mother, did she, Polly? Get on your things, quick. She leaves for Florida. I know the train. The lieutenant'll be there, I know that. Hurry, girl."

Lieutenant Robert Emmett Kavanaugh was kissing Norah Desmond good-by. His face was pale and anxious. "I'm afraid it's all up with me, Norah," he was saying, "but keep up a good heart."

Just then from behind him came a voice loud and with something of a ring of humor in it. "Sir, are all present and accounted for?" Kavanaugh turned like a flash. There stood Private Spencer, saluting with his right hand, while his left was holding that of a very pretty girl.

"Spencer, you're a brick," said Kavanaugh, and nothing but army training kept him from slapping his inferior on the back. "I'll use every official friend I have to get you out of your scrape."

A year later in pleasant quarters at Fort Grady sat Captain Kavanaugh and his wife. "Norah," he said, "First Sergeant James Spencer has applied for a furlough to go to Chicago to get married. Shall I approve the application?"

"Bob, if you don't," said Norah, with her eyes dancing, "I'll get a divorce." —Chicago Record-Herald.

The Candid Editor.

"You ask me to criticize your poem," wrote the editor, "and I am frank to say that I found nothing in it but six stanzas."—Atlanta Constitution.

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Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cures female ills when all other means have failed.

Cavalry Men Fight.

Tucson, Ariz., July 14.—A special from Wilcox, Ariz., says: A terrible fight has occurred between the men of Troops I and M on the one side and Troop E on the other, all of the Fourteenth cavalry, at Bonita, three miles from Fort Grant. Revolvers, carbines, knives and slungshots were used. Corporal Seidensticker of Troop M was fatally wounded in the groin and Trumpeter Davis, also of Troop M was shot through both thighs. The men who did the shooting are unknown at present. One hundred shots were fired and a house wrecked. About 50 men are implicated.

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