

THE PIOCHE WEEKLY RECORD.

VOL. XLVII.

PIOCHE, NEVADA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1897

NO. 47.

HOODOING SALES.

Of all God's cattle, roaming at large on the face of the earth, the backcapper is the worst. He wages war against the prosperity of the community in which he lives and preforms the dog in the manger act whenever an opportunity presents itself. He is found, more or less in all vocations, but the field in which he delights to revel—in which he can kick his heels the highest and snort the loudest—is the mining industry. Here his diversified talents for slander and misrepresentation find ample scope. Knowing that capital is timid especially when seeking investments upon a large scale as is usually the case in mining deals, he recognizes his golden opportunity to gloat. He oils up his hoodoo, sees that every place of its delicate machinery is in perfect order, and then gets a focus on the would be purchaser. Usually he brings down his game, and with a large invoice of satisfaction in stock, proceeds to hunt for another victim. His most glittering triumphs are registered when the sale of a mining property is almost consummated, and when its reputation is as sensitive to slander as the good name of a pure woman. It is then that he approaches the buyer with the statement that he hopes the seller will do well in letting go of the property for he could do nothing with it himself, on account of reasons known only to those on the inside. With language of this type, covert insinuations that may mean little or much, he frightens capital into indefinite delay and finally, perhaps, succeeds in preventing the deal. Thus a loss is inflicted upon the seller, who lacks the money to work the property—upon the buyer, who misses the opportunity of a lifetime to quadruple his wealth, and upon the community that loses the industrial value of a producing mine. The backcapper is actuated by one of two motives—the hope that he can deflect capital from its avowed purpose into channels more profitable to himself, or to inflict injury upon the would-be seller. The first move he tries to justify on business grounds; the second he never acknowledges. Human experience has shown over and over again that no man ever added a substantial prop to his own business interests by pulling down those of his fellow man; and to inflict loss upon others to the detriment of the community, is like derailing a passenger train to get even with the conductor. There are few mining districts in this State where the deadly backcapper has not operated with success. Many districts have surrendered to its hoodoo and gone into permanent retirement. While the wildcatter is busy trying to swindle the would-be investor, the backcapper is usually busy, in a more quiet way, trying to prevent the sale of desirable properties. Each, in his own way, a pest. Both are enemies to the communities in which they operate and should become the targets for popular disapproval. With higher standards in the mining industry, the wild catter and the backcapper will be forced out of the field, and the waters of oblivion will close in over the tribe, for, like Othello, their occupation will be gone—Western Mining Journal.

A Prescott, Arizona, Courier reporter asked a miner a few days ago for news about his mine. The miner replied that he did no newspaper mining, but worked in the ground, which is good as far as it goes, but 100 men might work in the ground for ten generations and, were it not for the newspapers, no one outside of their immediate neighborhood would ever hear of it. They might have the best prospect on earth, but no purchasers would come and no outside investment would be at hand, because the outsiders would never hear of it, without the use of printer's ink to advertise the fact. Colorado owes its prominence in the mining field as much to newspaper advertising as to any other cause. Not to let the word know that you have a good prospect is to "hide your light under the bushel." The newspaper man expects no direct pay for publishing good news about the prospects; he expects to put money into circulation by attracting outside capital to buy that prospect and work it, and if he can do this, everybody will prosper. If he is not allowed to do it, few prospects or mines will be sold, nobody will prosper. This is the whole thing in a nutshell.

Dick Rich finished taking down the D. C. Clark house yesterday and returned to Panaca. Thus one by one the old landmarks continue to go.

Forest Fires.

The Interior Department is giving the greatest publicity to a late Act of Congress relating to forest fires. Circulars and posters are extensively distributed regarding it. The full text of the Act is as follows: Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That any person who shall willfully or cause to be set on fire any timber, underbrush, or grass upon the public domain, or shall carelessly or negligently leave or suffer fire to burn unattended near any timber or other inflammable material, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof in any district court of the United States having jurisdiction of the same, shall be fined in a sum not more than five thousand dollars or be imprisoned for a term of not more than two years, or both.

Sec. 2. That any person shall build near a camp fire, or other fire, in, or any forest, timber or other inflammable material upon the public domain shall, before breaking camp or leaving said fire, totally extinguish the same. Any person failing to do so shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and, upon conviction thereof in any district court of the United States having jurisdiction of the same, shall be fined in a sum not more than one thousand dollars, or be imprisoned for a term of not more than one year, or both.

Sec. 3. That in all cases arising under this act the fines collected shall be paid into the public-school fund of the county in which lands where the offense was committed are situate.

Approved, February 25, 1897.

A Big Mining Enterprise.

Two gangs of workmen have just begun digging, in Colorado, the longest tunnel that man ever attempted to construct. The main bore will be twenty miles long, and connecting with this, subsidiary tunnels with a total length of thirty miles. So, in reality, says the San Francisco Examiner, the task that has been put under way is that of digging fifty miles of tunnel, and every foot of this vast system will be under Pike's Peak and the mountains that tower on each side.

The starting point of the main tunnel is at the foot of the mountain leading up to Pike's Peak, near the old town of Colorado City. This point is but a short distance from the railroad which spans the country between Colorado Springs and Manitou. From here it runs almost due southwest. The further end of the tunnel is at the edge of the mountains at Four-mile creek, over in Fremont county, Col., six miles south of Cripple Creek and near the little town of Sunol. Two gangs of men, as stated, are working on the tunnel, one at each end. Just at the present they are making progress at a rate of thirty feet a day. It is believed that the mammoth task they have undertaken will be completed in seven years from the first of the present month.

The main tunnel will pass directly under the cone of Pike's Peak at a depth of nearly 7,000 feet, and 2,700 feet beneath the town of Victor. Its average depth from the surface will be 2,800 feet, and it is designed to test the mineral deposits of the territory at these great depths. Thirty miles of laterals are contemplated and these will pass underneath all the Cripple Creek district at an average depth of 2,800 feet. Cripple Creek, Victor, Gillett, the various small towns and a thousand mines are to be made tributary to this system.

Under present circumstances the distance—the shortest way—from Colorado Springs to Cripple Creek is fifty-four miles. By way of the tunnel the two cities will only be sixteen miles apart. It is estimated by the contractors that the average per foot of excavation will be \$80. This makes the total probable expense of digging the tunnel and its subsidiary branches \$20,520,000. All of this sum the tunnel people expect to crush out of the ore their workmen will break while excavating, or glean from the nuggets which may fall out of secret pockets so far below the earth's surface.

Word was received by telephone last Tuesday that a man named Shelley Dunlap had been accidentally killed at Gold Creek by a bucket falling on him while he was working in the bottom of a shaft. The bucket was being lowered with a load of tools when something gave way and the unfortunate was struck on the head and instantly killed. We believe this is the first fatal accident in the new camp.

Another daily paper, to be known as the Argonaut, is to commence publication at Elko on September 1st. It is to be a five column folio and will be printed in the Tidings office until the publishers can secure a plant of their own. Professor E. C. Snyder, principal of the Elko public school, is to be editor and manager of the new paper.

These are hard times for the silver miner, yet a number of them keep pegging away. Henry Welland does not lose faith in the West Point claims and several men are kept at work. There is a big showing there of what, under old prices would be more than average grade silver-lead ore. As it is, the outlook justifies further work in the hope of striking it richer.

Prospecting for silver hereabouts is out of the question with silver at its present prices and several old prospectors are turning their attention to copper properties. Bristol and Jack Rabbit District have always produced well in copper and parties there are going after copper veins with increased ardor.

There will be no changes made in the Mint until July 1, 1898. The Carson Weekly ventures to predict that Geo. W. Linkens will be installed as superintendent. It is the general impression in this section of the State that C. H. Sproule of the Elko Free Press was doctored for that position.—Times Review.

The boy who smokes cigarettes, drinks ardent spirits, loafs on the streets in the day time and hangs over the gambling table at night is the one that is styled the "young sport" in this day and age, but in later years when his hair begins to get frosty with age he will realize what a fool he was and wonder with astonishment why he was allured to such evil habits.

The music at the State Fair this year will be furnished by the brass band of 22 pieces from the Carson Indian school. The Journal says the boys play about 20 pieces well. They will all appear in uniform.

McMahon and Cosgrove, two prospectors, discovered a cave in a mountain about five miles north of Gila Bend. In the cave they found a skeleton. Upon a piece of felt was written in almost illegible letters under the date of January 1868, that the writer had been pursued and shot by Indians, that he was dying, and then followed a confession that his name was Paul Somers and that in 1862 he murdered Frank Merdon in New Orleans and robbed him out of several hundred dollars.—Exchange.

Probate Notice.

In the District Court of the Fourth Judicial District of the State of Nevada in and for the County of Lincoln.

In re Matter of the Estate of Archibald McNeil deceased.

A petition having been filed in the above entitled matter by Anthony W. Lewis, late M. Neill and John McNeil for the probate of the last will and testament of said deceased and for the issuance of letters testamentary thereon to them.

Notice is hereby given that a hearing on said petition will be had before said court, at the Court room hereof on Monday the 13th day of September A. D. 1897 at 10 o'clock A. M. or so soon thereafter as the same can be heard.

H. J. GOODRICK, Clerk of said Court. Dated Aug. 27th 1897.

Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your idea, they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 price offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

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STYLES: Ladies', Gentlemen's & Tandem.

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LARGEST MANUFACTURERS OF

Pianos and Organs in the World.

A COYOTE HUNT IN SECTIONS.

Three Sets of Dogs Tired Out Before the Game Was Finally Run Down.

Big Alf Redwood, as he is called, is a ranchman living in Moffat valley, Col., says the New York Sun. He asked some friends in the east recently to get him a good pack of English foxhounds. Coyotes, he said, were eating him out of lambs and chickens, and he wanted to drive the beasts out of the country. Guns, native dogs, poisons and traps had all failed to accomplish the purpose.

In due time 15 foxhounds arrived at the ranch, and a week later, when they were thoroughly rested, Redwood started out to try them. He tells his experience to a New York friend in a letter as follows: "We jumped one, and away went the dogs lickety-scoot, and yelping to make the catch dance. They yelped all day, and next morning I found them lying down on the trail of the coyote, less than half a mile from the ranch house. Their feet were sore, and I carted them in on a buckboard. It was a month before they got in shape again. Then I took three of the dogs and started the same coyote. The three dogs circled with him around the ranch, going about five hours. Then I went out with four dogs and called off the three, and set the four after the beast. Away they went, and about dark I started four others. They ran till morning, and then I started the last four. The coyote saw the fresh dogs coming, for he had stopped, but he didn't stop long. The four dogs were the biggest and ugliest in the lot—Red, Mart, Set and Kinzo. They sailed forth after the coyote, and it took a straightaway course, not circling any more. The dogs overtook the beast 14 miles away, on Henry's ranch, and killed it. I haven't seen a coyote here since."

FIFTY-SIX IS A FATAL AGE.

Many Distinguished Men Have Died at Fifty-Six.

Among the men and women of genius there seems to be a strange fatality connected with the age of 56. Some of the most renowned characters of the world have died on reaching that limit, including Dante, the Italian poet; Hugh Capet, king of France; Henry VIII, king of England; Henry IV, emperor of Germany; Paganini, Italian violinist; Alexander Pope, the English poet; George Sala, English orientalist; Marcus Aurelius, emperor of Rome; Frederick I, king of Prussia; John Hancock, American statesman; Maria Louisa, empress of France; Phillip Massenger, English dramatist; Suladin, the great sultan of Egypt; Robert Stephenson, English engineer; Scipio Africanus, Roman general; Cicero, French philosopher and author; Henry II, the first of the Plantagenet line; the elder Pliny, Roman naturalist and author; Julius Caesar, Charles Kingsley, English author; Juan Prim, Spanish general and statesman; Henry Knox, American revolutionary general; Thomas Mifflin, American patriot; Von Tromp, Dutch admiral; Abraham Lincoln; Marryat, the novelist; George Whitefield, English founder of Calvinistic Methodism; Robert Dudley, earl of Leicester, favorite of Queen Elizabeth; Johann Gaspar Spurzheim, German physician and phrenologist, and Frederick II, emperor of Germany.

What He Lost.

I was on a cycling tour and, on arriving at the top of a steep hill, I was told by an old woman that the hill was a very dangerous one and that a few days before a young man had been killed. On closer inquiry as to the cause of the accident she told me he had "lost something off his machine." I suggested parts of the machine—viz., brake, pedals, lamp. "No," she didn't think it was any of that. Then a bright idea struck me, and I asked her if control was the "something" he had lost. "Ah!" she exclaimed, "that's it; he lost control off his machine!"—Answers.

Gave Her a Good Chance. She—The thing that surprises me is that I didn't discover how hopeless a fool you were before we were married. He—Well, you have only yourself to blame for it. I asked you in plain English to be my wife.—Cleveland Leader.

Panaca Co-op.

Dealers in General Merchandise Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Provisions, Groceries, Grain and Hay, A free corral with a good cookhouse. C. P. RONNOW, Mgr. PANACA NEVADA.

SOCIETIES.

L. O. O. F. PIOCHE LODGE NO. 33. MEETS AT 7:30 TUESDAY AFTERNOON in their hall on Main street. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend. J. D. Campbell, R. G. E. F. Freudenthal, Secretary.

A. O. U. W.

PIOCHE LODGE NO. 28. THE REGULAR MEETINGS OF Pioche Lodge No. 28, A. O. U. W. are held in Odd Fellows' Hall on Wednesday evening of each week at 7:30 o'clock sharp. Visiting brothers are cordially invited to attend. C. O. NEWELL, M. W. H. E. FREUDENTHAL, Recorder.

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN OR WOMEN to travel for responsible established house in Nevada. Salary \$15 weekly and expenses. Possit on permanent. References enclosed self-addressed stamped envelope. The National War Building, Chicago.

Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your idea, they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 price offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

DON'T SACRIFICE...

Future Comfort for present seeming Economy, but BUY the Sewing Machine with an established reputation that guarantees you long and satisfactory service:



The WHITE. ITS BEAUTIFULLY FIGURED WOODWORK, DURABLE CONSTRUCTION, FINE MECHANICAL ADJUSTMENT, coupled with the Finest Set of Steel Attachments, makes it the MOST DESIRABLE MACHINE IN THE MARKET. Dealers Wanted where we are not represented. White Sewing Machine Co., CLEVELAND, OHIO.

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is the Best, Oldest and Most Reliable Paper in Southeastern Nevada, and the

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TOWNSHIP OFFICERS. H. HARTUNG, Justice of the Peace, Pioche JAMES H. HULL, Constable, Pioche J. H. HULL, Justice of the Peace, DeLamar J. J. HULL, Constable, DeLamar

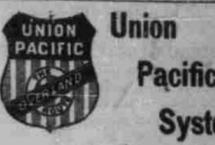
H. E. FREUDENTHAL,

Notary Public.

Office in the County Assessor's room at the Court-house.

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Union Pacific System

Local Time Card in Effect Sunday, April 5th, 1896.

GOING SOUTH	STATIONS	GOING NORTH
8:45 A.M. Arrive	Pioche	Leave 7:00 P.M.
9:05 A.M. Leave	DeLamar	Arrive 8:00 P.M.
9:25 A.M. Leave	DeLamar	Arrive 8:20 P.M.
9:45 A.M. Leave	DeLamar	Arrive 8:40 P.M.
10:05 P.M. Leave	DeLamar	Arrive 9:00 P.M.
10:25 P.M. Leave	DeLamar	Arrive 9:20 P.M.
10:45 P.M. Leave	DeLamar	Arrive 9:40 P.M.
11:05 P.M. Leave	DeLamar	Arrive 10:00 P.M.
11:25 P.M. Leave	DeLamar	Arrive 10:20 P.M.
11:45 P.M. Leave	DeLamar	Arrive 10:40 P.M.
12:05 A.M. Leave	DeLamar	Arrive 11:00 P.M.
12:25 A.M. Leave	DeLamar	Arrive 11:20 P.M.
12:45 A.M. Leave	DeLamar	Arrive 11:40 P.M.
1:05 A.M. Leave	DeLamar	Arrive 12:00 P.M.
1:25 A.M. Leave	DeLamar	Arrive 12:20 P.M.
1:45 A.M. Leave	DeLamar	Arrive 12:40 P.M.
2:05 A.M. Leave	DeLamar	Arrive 1:00 P.M.

Trains leave Salt Lake for Omaha daily at 7:00 and 8:00 A.M. and at 4:00 and 7:00 P.M. Trains between Pioche and DeLamar run daily, except Sunday, and carry

FOURTY SLEEPERS BETWEEN MILFORD AND SALT LAKE. Two through trains daily from Salt Lake to all points East, leaving Salt Lake at 7:50 A.M. and 7:50 P.M.

D. E. CURELY, H. H. LAWSON, Gen'l Agt. Passenger Department, Salt Lake City. E. BELLEVILLE, Salt Lake City. JOHN W. DODD, Pioche. FREDERICK R. COUDERT, Pioche. E. DICKINSON, General Manager, Salt Lake City. E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. Agent.

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Stages leave Milford every morning except Monday at 8 o'clock, or immediately after the arrival of the train, and arrive in Pioche in 2 1/2 hours. Leave Pioche every evening except Sunday at 4:45 o'clock.

STAGE LINE.

Through Fare each way, \$12.50. Reduction on round trip tickets. Freight at reasonable rates. For particulars call on A. S. THOMPSON Pioche Agent.

PIOCHE Drug Store.

THE UNDERSIGNED RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE to the people of Pioche and Lincoln county that their new Drug Store, on Main street, two doors north of the Globe Mercantile Store, is now open with a new stock

Chemicals, Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, PERFUMERY, HAIR AND TOOTH BRUSHES.

SOAP, SPONGES, ETC., ETC. A LARGE VARIETY OF NOTIONS AND FANCY ARTICLES.

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Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law. Office in Lynch's Block, PIOCHE, NEVADA.

T. J. OSBORNE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Notary Public. Office in MASONIC HALL, PIOCHE

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Daily, 25¢ per copy per year, \$12.00. Weekly, 15¢ per copy, per year, \$8.00. Weekly, six months, \$4.50. Weekly, three months, \$2.50. Address, THE TRIBUNE, Salt Lake City, Utah.

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