

The Market and The Mines

"My dear Watson," Sherlock Holmes would say if he were in Utah, "to a person afflicted with your brand of intellectual astigmatism the course of the Colorado-Sioux vein, after it leaves the Sioux, is an insoluble mystery, yet it is all very simple. The vein does not go up in the air, for if it did even the blockheads of police would have discovered it; it does not continue straight south, for in that case it would have been disclosed by the new Iron Blossom shaft; it cannot turn west without meeting Ed Loose, nor east without being grabbed by 'Uncle' Jesse Knight. What, then, must it do, my dear Watson? What would you do under the circumstances if you were two-thirds lead and ran two thousand ounces in silver to the ton? You would go in the only direction left open—you would go down; yes, down and out, just as this vein does."

As the pursuit of the Colorado-Sioux's southerly extension narrows down to a small area, the interest of the general public is growing into excitement and the excitement of the mining exchange is becoming a frenzy. The evidence so far presented supports no more plausible theory than that attributed to Sherlock Holmes—the Down and Out theory. On the Phoebe claim of the Sioux Con. company, straight south from the main shaft of the Sioux, the trail of the fugitive ledge has again been uncovered. Here, less than 60 feet from the north line of the Iron Blossom, the vein is shown to retain all its strength and value. Nevertheless, the Iron Blossom shaft, scarcely 140 feet farther south, went down 225 feet without striking the slightest stringer of ore. It is evident that something has happened to the ledge in that short stretch of 140 feet. To investigate the mysterious disappearance, the Iron Blossom has been drifting north from its new shaft, on the 200 level. The face of this drift must be getting pretty close to the end line, and, therefore, within considerably less than a hundred feet of the spot where the much-sought vein is actually exposed. If the ledge turns aside in the intervening space the turn must be very abrupt, indeed.

Once again F. Augustus Heinze has been put out of control of the Ohio Copper company, this time to stay put. At divers and sundry times during the summer Boston news merchants amused themselves by expurgating the Ohio management of this man Heinze, yet Heinze continued to be the most important factor in Ohio until a week or two ago. Then a syndicate of 26 men, representing half a dozen states, provided the money for the purchase of \$1,600,000 worth of the Ohio's convertible bonds. Mr. Heinze remains a stockholder and a director of the company, but he no longer dominates the board. Meanwhile the corps of miners marshaled in the Mascotte tunnel have carried the bore to a point under the Ohio shaft, and the equipment for the 4500-ton mill at the mouth of the tunnel has been arriving on every train. It can be said with confidence that the Ohio will begin to realize on its magnificent body of copper ore before the coming year is half gone.

Mr. Heinze's evident disposition to transfer his activities from Montana to Utah will not be regretted by Utah mining men. The legislature is nailed down securely, and there is little money in the state treasury. F. Augustus will find no room here for the exercise of his predatory propensities, and his unquestioned genius for organization and industrial development will be more than welcome. He is just the man to revive the moribund Majestic smelter at Milford. The pos-

sibilities of this plant have appealed to many others, but it remained for a 6-cylinder booster of the Heinze brand to shoulder the risks and attack the obstacles. With a coterie of mines like the Burning Moscow, Red Warrior, Hecla, Horn Silver, and Beaver Carbonate to draw upon, the Majestic plant should have no difficulty in keeping its lead stack warmed up. And Mr. Heinze may be trusted to drum up copper enough to supply the copper furnace. Hardly a day passes that fails to record some flattering development in the Beaver county camps. Yesterday it was the Beaver Carbonate breaking into the shipping class that made the noise; today it is the Indian Queen, with strikes in tunnel and shaft; tomorrow it may be the King David or the Cuprite.

As for the Cactus, the giant of the Beaver fields, it has a new manager. T. R. Drummond is the man. Until his promotion he was superintendent of the property. As superintendent, he made a record to which he can point with pride. That he will occupy his more exalted position with equal credit is questioned by no one who knows him. The average copper content of Cactus ore has increased from 1.7 to 2.1 per cent since Drummond took charge. He has introduced the caving system in the upper levels. Give him a Fink smelter, such as Mr. Newhouse is trying at Garfield, and he will soon be turning out copper bars for very much less than 9 cents a pound, the present cost.

That interesting little smelting plant in the shadow of the Boston Con's Garfield mill will be blown in cold the first part of next week. It will be blown in hot, probably in about ten days. The popular interest in the experiment is unabated, but the delay has been caused by the fear of those who do not wish any chance of failure by beginning the experiment before all accessories arrive. These have been delayed in transit but upon their arrival there will be no further delay.

Smaller units and cheaper smelting are especially needed in the infant mining camps of Western Utah—at Dugway, Silver Island, Clifton and Deep Creek. The fields that lie along the new Western Pacific railroad are already being stirred into activity by the improvement in transportation facilities, but there is not one of them but would be benefited by a process cheap enough and efficient enough to permit the close-at-hand transformation of silver, lead and copper ore into bullion. The Carrie Mack property at Silver Island shipped a car of ore a few weeks ago that returned more than \$40 a ton. All of these western districts have their Carrie Macks, and some have properties of greater importance.

There is now a West, a South and an East Columbus at Alta. The North Columbus will probably make its appearance in due time. The East Columbus Mining company is the latest to come from the hands of that smiling obstetrician, Tony Jacobson. It is hardly necessary to state that Mr. Jacobson is president. He is president of everything with the name "Columbus" to it, except the Knights of Columbus. The new organization is formed about the Alta Silver King group, upon which most of its development work has been done. There are four tunnels in the ground, and other shallow surface workings from which shipments have been made in the past.

Idan-ha Natural Mineral Water makes the best high-ball. You can get it of Rieger & Lindley.

NATIONAL BANK OF THE REPUBLIC U. S. DEPOSITARY

FRANK KNOX, Pres. JAMES A. MURRAY, Vice-Pres.
W. F. EARLE, Cashier E. A. CULBERTSON, Asst Cashier

Capital Paid In \$300,000

Banking in all its branches transacted. Exchange drawn on the principal cities in Europe. Interest paid on Time Deposits.

OPEN ALL NIGHT TELEPHONE 364

S. D. EVANS

UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER

NEW LOCATION 48 STATE ST. SALT LAKE CITY

A Little Foresight Right Now

will mean a lot of comfort and protection to you later on. Are you storing CASTLE GATE and CLEAR CREEK COAL?

UTAH FUEL CO.
Judge Building, City

Salt Lake Ice Co. DISTILLED WATER ICE

PHONE 43

J. O. LYNOH, Manager

ACTORS AND ACTRESSES!

Send us your orders for Press Clippings. In ordering enclose your routing.

Inter-Mountain Press Clipping Bureau
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

— READ — THE THEATRE MAGAZINE For Theatrical News and Stage Pictures

Peerless
All That The Name Implies

Every detail of the Peerless reveals the designer's ever-present thought

Beauty-Pleasure-Comfort

No wonder the Peerless enjoys the most exacting and distinguished patronage.

AUGUST STOCKER

HAYNES

71 South State Street

AUTOCAR