Tiger Butte Shares Now 5c Apiece

Can it be pounded into the heads of Oregonians that Hornsilver is now one of the greatest mining camps on earth?

AFTER READING THESE ARTICLES FROM GOLDFIELD NEWSPAPERS WILL IT PERCOLATE THROUGH THE CRANIUMS OF THE CITIZENS OF THIS CITY? WILL IT BE UNDERSTOOD THAT TIGER BUTTE SHARES AT 5 CENTS EACH ARE THE RICHEST PRIZES EVER OFFERED TO THE PEOPLE OF THIS COMMUNITY?

No matter what anybody thinks or says—we care not a snap of the finger about conclusions of those who never have seen the ground and our mine—but we do court the opinions of those informed—there is a universal expression that HORNSILVER IS TODAY ONE OF THE MOST PROLIFIC GOLD AND SILVER CAMPS BENEATH THE CLOUDS, AND

The Tiger Butte Mine is One of the Hornsilver Infants Soon to Develop Into a Giant Among Its Kind

Oftentimes hungry—frequently in almost tatters and rags—the discovers of Tiger Butte strenuously labored to establish what everybody now knows to be the nucleous of a mine destined to most lavishly reward its finders and all those who own its shares, and thus assist in opening its vaults of treasure to the hands of man. We require the installation of a hoist—in miners' vernacular a "gallows"—and we are ready for business, but like the traveler requiring a $100 railroad ticket and only $90 to his name, we must have help to get that other $10. In our case it is another $1,000, or a little over, and

TO GET THE MONEY QUICKLY WE ARE SELLING 25,000 SHARES OF THIS 12c STOCK AT 5 CENTS EACH.

One dollar to us now means as much as $2.50 when we are shipping ore, and it is for this reason that we are sacrificing this block of stock upon the heartless altar of necessity.

WE HAVE DECLARED THAT HORNSILVER IS ONE OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST CAMPS, AND SO IT IS.

All its acquaintances make this declaration, and none are more honest in this regard than the Goldfield newspapers, notwithstanding the new camp is in every sense an active rival of the old. The Chronicle, News and Tribune of Goldfield and the Nevada Mining News of Reno, are constantly filled with the most outspoken applause of Hornsilver and its mines, telling us that the shippers are continually multiplying and the outlook there even more promising than in Goldfield—yes, a dozen times over—at the same age.

In Fact, There Is a Mighty Goldfield Shout for the Hornsilver Camp, and Its Reverberations May Be Heard in All the Coast

(Special Telegram to the Nevada Mining News.)

Hornsilver, Nev., May 6.—This six-weeks old camp, 30 miles from Goldfield, born in an unusually conservative manner and owing its foundation to the success of the Great Western mine, has already nearly 500 citizens who are here for the most part, apparently, to stay. From the results of development over a large section of country it is evident that the Great Western mine will have several rivals before another winter. The district is big enough, and surface values in gold and silver, found in many places, eclipse anything found on top in Goldfield. Shipping ore from the grass-roots is by no means a myth in this locality.

The district lies at the south end of the great flat region between the Stonewall Range and Jackson Mountain, a desert 30 miles square of fine soil needing only water to make it fruitful. The great Granite Range lies to the east, and Mount Magruder, with its almost perpetual snows, to the west. It is 30 miles south of Goldfield by good auto road, and stages run from Hornsilver to Cuprite, 14 miles distant on the Bullfrog-Goldfield railroad. Lida, Tule Canyon, Gold Mountain, all old-time producing camps, are reviving in sympathy with the growth of this section and this whole section of country seems entering upon an era of unparalleled prosperity.

Mount Magruder, sentinel of the desert and one of the highest peaks in Nevada, will furnish an unlimited supply of water, as it already supplies Goldfield. Near it is Blue Dick Mountain, which has been mined for generations and will be mined for many more.

GEOLOGY OF CAMP

The formations at Hornsilver embrace granite, quartzite, porphyries, schist, slate, shale and lime—all known as mineral-makers. The quartz dikes are strong and persistent and similar to those of the Gold Mountain district, just across the Granite Range. The town is growing as rapidly as supplies and building materials can be shipped in, and lots on the main street have sold for as high as $1,000. Annexes, additions and extensions to the town are being laid out. The camp is on a slope, making drainage and sanitation easy.

The Russell brothers, James and Howard, have worked patiently on their Great Western property for three years and have developed a mine which is now acknowledged to be one of the greatest silver-gold properties in southern Nevada. For months past they have been shipping by mule team a 16-ton load every other day of ore running from $150 to $200 per ton. This ore was taken from above the 100-foot level, but yesterday the ore-body was entered in a crosscut from the 200 level, and shows a magnificent vein of shipping ore. Within a stone's throw of the Great Western engine-house, on the Frisbie lease, ore has been found at a depth of 12 feet which runs over $2,000 per ton. On the Deyling claim of the Russell boys' Silver King claim the Deane lease has a ledge running from $50 to $100 on the surface.

In at least a dozen places shipping ore has been opened up and a number of owners are making preparations to ship, as a considerable quantity of shipping ore, all of which has been taken out in development, is sacked and ready for the sampler. If teams can be had it is probable that there will be seven or eight shippers by July 1.

Officials of both the Brock and Clark railroads have been looking over the field and sizing up the available tonnage with a view to building a branch road, probably from near Cuprite, to the new district. The owners of claims have adopted a most liberal plan of leasing, the royalty rate being generally 15 per cent flat and the term at least 18 months. A number of prominent Goldfield operators have secured properties or leases in the district and a lively campaign of development is scheduled for the immediate future.

(Goldfield News May 6.)

One-half of the Frisbie lease from the Silver King Mining Company on the Red Top claim at Hornsilver was sold today for $10,000. The sale was made to Johnny Hock, a well known Colorado mining man, who has been in the district for a short time looking over the mining properties there. The news was telephoned to Goldfield today to Howard Russell, who has extensive interests at Hornsilver.

The Hornsilver situation is looking up in a very gratifying manner, and the future of the camp seems assured. Five leases have been let lately on Lime Point ground. Three were taken by H. Fred Scott, who is working in the 250-foot shaft of the company owning the Lime Point ground, and who has contracted to put in a 25-horsepower gasoline hoisting engine within 30 days.

No. 4 lease was let to Mrs. Dr. Francis E. Williams and associates, and there is an 80-foot shaft on that lease and three feet of ore assaying on an average of $30.50 a ton. No. 3 lease was let to Harry Emert and associates and No. 2 to S. A. Carhart and people of Los Angeles.

In the Great Western mine the vein on the 200-level is turning out much larger than the company expected and the latter is much pleased by the fact. Mr. Russell opened the sale of Silver King stock Friday morning and sold the entire treasury allotment of 100,000 shares by Saturday night. The stock was held at 15 cents and the company has no more for sale at present.

(Goldfield Tribune May 6.)

A representative of the Tribune made a trip yesterday by auto to Hornsilver, and passed no less than 15 wagons headed for the new mecca, all of them loaded with material needed in a new camp.

The Great Western is the big mine of the camp, and the ore has been struck at the 200-foot level, and it is wider and richer than in any of the upper levels. Steady shipments are being made.

In the past month there has been a rush to the comparatively new district, and in it there was some of the wisest prospectors and mining investors who ever went into a new mining district in the same length of time. For miles around the original find the territory has been staked, and a score or more of lessees are busy; and in more than one of the shallow shafts better ore than that mined on the Great Western is being taken out. Yesterday, by actual count, there were 110 tents and frame houses in the town.

One of the best showings is on the Frisbie lease on the Red Top, one of the properties owned by the Silver King company. At a depth of 22 feet there is showing two feet of quartz, and it is all high-grade. From picked samples assays have been secured that went as high as $2,000 a ton in gold and silver.

J. Willard Morgan, comptroller of the state of New Jersey, is one of those who have taken an interest in the new camp, and he is associated with W. F. P. Fogg and others in the development of a lease where there is ore already in sight.

(Goldfield Chronicle May 7.)

Judge J. W. Deane has returned from Hornsilver, where he has secured some excellent ground on the Deyling claim of the Silver King property, owned by James and Howard Russell. On this lease shipping ore is in sight at the surface, values of from $50 to $100 being found on the fine quartz leads traversing the ground. When seen by a Chronicle reporter today, Judge Deane said regarding his trip and the new district:

"I traversed an extensive field. The Hornsilver region is big enough to make many mines, and the Great Western will repeat itself undoubtedly in a score of places. The region lies at the south end of that extensive flat area lying between Jackson mountain and Stonewall, a fine stretch of desert 30 miles square. What a farm it will make some day when the waters shall be pumped from below to make fruitful the surface!

"At the south end of this flat there is an uplift extending 15 miles north and south and 10 miles east and west. The Granite Range bounds it on the east and Mount McGruder on the west. It is less than a dozen miles to the town of Lida.

"The formations are all that could be desired, and embrace granite, quartzite, porphyries, schist, slate, shale and lime—all the great mineral-makers conspicuously present. The quartzes in which the ores lie are strong and persistent. The same conditions obtain in the Gold Mountain district, from which Hornsilver is separated by the Granite range.

"This courageous labor of the Russell boys and their associates, carried on in spite of discouragements, disastrous forebodings and the flat dictum of the expert as to 'impossibility,' is of immense advantage to Goldfield and to Nevada, for it opens a kingdom of riches whose proof is in the laden teams bearing the finest grade of ore of its class ever mined in the whole Sierra country.

"It takes time and the unremitting endeavors of such men as James Russell to accomplish results in such a region and to point the way for others. Three years without let-up have these boys kept to what the majority esteemed a hopeless task, and one full look at James Russell would convince that if three more should have been required they would have been given. It is another instance where one can with the poet 'Thank God for my unconquerable soul.'

"Of the land that no other seemed to very much want they have taken generous helping, and they are generous in the employment of it, granting fair leases to those who now can see the way, and with the result that almost within the shadow of their engine-house leasers are taking ores that run into the thousands of dollars per ton. All the Lida, Tule and Gold Mountain regions are responding and already has begun an era of lasting prosperity.

"Grand old Mount McGruder, sentinel of the desert, warder of unreckonable riches, has yet important part to play, for this highest point of Nevada gathers the snows upon its crowns, saturates its mass with their meltings and will furnish water for the thousands who shall dwell near to its base. It will furnish Hornsilver. It already supplies Goldfield. It is a grand eminence and behind it stands Blue Dick mountain, which will be mined for a thousand years.

"My prospectors have been diligent and intelligent and have handed in about 20 locations that are more than satisfactory and that cover every formation and condition, that have both gold and silver ores, and I have secured two leases, blocks 5 and 8 of the famous Deyling claim, between which lies blocks 6 and 7, taken by Rogers, Soleman, Patrick and others. Like them, I have rich ore at surface. Three principal leads cross the ground. My men are already at work.

"The town is growing as fast as it can, as fast as supplies and materials can be assembled. Lots on the main street have sold as high as $1,000 per. The 'addition man' is busy and annexes and extensions are being laid off. There is a strong slope toward the desert and drainage and sanitation are easy.

"The strike of the ore in the Great Western on the 200 level is as important a thing as has happened in southern Nevada in the past five years, for it settles the permanency question at Hornsilver, and to a region of immense possibilities is as essential as the proving of the Jim Butler at Tonopah was to the splendid section of the country that Goldfield occupies."

The rich strike mentioned by Judge Deane is that of the Frisbie lease, near the Great Western shaft, where at a depth of 12 feet ore valued at over $2,000 a ton has been opened and some of it will run. It is said by good authority, as high as $2 a pound in gold and silver. Several outfits are making preparations to ship, but all the ore so far extracted has been taken out in development work. Stores, saloons, lodging-houses and restaurants are opening up and the camp has between 400 and 500 souls who are there, apparently, to remain. Leases have been let on very liberal terms everywhere.

The Tiger Butte Coming to the Front

"On the Tiger Butte Mining Company's property, assays were obtained mining from $8 to $106. There are two distinct ledges on the property. One can be traced for 2,000 feet and the other 1,500. In the bottom of the 105-foot incline shaft there is an eight-foot ledge. All the mining men that have seen this are sure that it is the same ore body which the Great Western is now shipping, running $10,000 to the car, and it is just a question of sinking a shaft to the 200-foot level and the Tiger Butte Company will be another Great Western.

The Tiger Butte consists of three full claims, 60 acres of ground. It will require 30 years to work it out.

Persons Who Buy This Stock at 5 Cents Today May Sell It for $1 Per Share Within 90 Days

Don't you want a block at this sacrificial price? Is there one reasonable human being in this city, state or coast, now apprised of this opportunity to multiply his income nearly 100 times at so small a cost, that will hesitate to secure these shares while they may be had? Surely SUCH WOULD BE STUPIDITY UNPARALLELED.

Directors—Harry J. McNamara, M. A. Mahler, J. P. Cosgrove and Bert D. White.

The Tiger Butte Mining Company

Incorporated under the laws of Nevada. Capital $1,000,000, divided into 1,000,000 shares, par value $1 each, fully paid and non-assessable.

OPPOSITE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE **Portland Office Suite 31 Mallory Building, 268 Stark Street** TELEPHONE MAIN 8397

LATEST NEWS OF EUROPE BY CABLE TO THE JOURNAL

By Paul Villiers.

Paris, May 10.—To correct the growing tendency of the people of France to be content with a civil ceremony of marriage and so without the blessing of the church, Monsignor Annette, the new archbishop of Paris, has decided to do away with all the unnecessary red tape now connected with a religious ceremony in France. As it is, two young people wishing to be married by a priest would have to declare their intention of doing so four weeks ahead and for three consecutive Sundays their names would be read aloud from the pulpit, together with their ages, and a mass of other details.

An order from the archbishop has now instructed all the priests of his diocese to marry any couple who desire to be married when satisfied that there were no legal obstructions to the ceremony.

Gambling Closed.

Americans who have planned to spend part of their time while in Europe at Ostende, will find the famous resort practically deserted because of a Belgian court order suspending all gambling at the Casino.

The proprietor of the gambling palace at the Belgian Monte Carlo, M. Maquet, has been sentenced to three months' imprisonment and must pay a fine of $600 for running a gambling resort. He will of course appeal, but he dares not open the Casino and as he was a heavy subsidizer of the races and has refused to pay any money to the Jockey club, this year there will be no horse racing at Ostende.

Thousands of business people who had prepared for the usual spring rush, will be ruined by the court's decision, for with no attractions left but those of the beach and surf, swell society will of course keep away.

Blame American Tips.

American tips are said to have corrupted the stern customs of officers who keep watch at the Gare du Nord. It is well known that the average wealthy American tourist has a deep aversion against cigars manufactured and sold under the French government monopoly and an equally deep aversion against paying duty and during the traveling season the custom officers at the Paris depot got the benefit of this. Once having become used to living in affluence their salaries appeared too small during the past winter and they then entered into a plot with professional smugglers and let great quantities of Belgian tobacco and lace through without duty.

Government spies found them out and the other day they were all arrested and confessed to having passed $400 worth of tobacco and matches through every day during the last six months, their only excuse being that American gold had proved too much for them and caused their first downfall.

American tourists will please take proper warning or they may find themselves facing serious charges.

Mystery Cleared Up.

Dresden, May 9.—At last the Meyerling mystery has been cleared up. A court official, who conceals his identity under the pen name of "an Austrian aristocrat," has written an intimate history of "The tragic end of Crown Prince Rudolph," from the advance sheets of which the following relation is taken:

The new book proves conclusively that the Baroness Marie Vetsera was not killed by the crown prince, but that she committed suicide by poison, that the crown prince killed himself in a fit of semi-drunken, semi-insane remorse and that this double tragedy was preceded by another.

Much of the story is substantiated by transcripts of the last letters written by the Crown Prince Rudolph and the Baroness Marie Vetsera. These letters were copied from the originals in the secret archives of the Austrian imperial family by Count Ugarte of Rome, the husband of Marie's youngest sister—who also committed suicide in 1901. These things being clearly stated, the book then describes the last days of the illfated lovers as follows:

On January 7, 1889, a papal delegate presented himself in the court marshal's office of the imperial Hofburg. He brought letters from Pope Leo XIII, setting forth that he was authorized to communicate with his majesty, the Emperor Francis Joseph, direct and without the knowledge of the papal nuncio accredited in Vienna.

Emperor Amazed.

The emperor's amazement knew no bounds when he learned for the first time from the pope's letter that the holy father was advising Crown Prince Rudolph, through his majesty, that it was impossible for the vatican to grant the prince imperial the divorce he was seeking at the pontiff's feet. Francis Joseph was still more amazed when the pope quoted a letter from the crown prince also asking a separation.

When the emperor had finished reading the pope's letter he sent for his brothers, Archduke Albrecht and Karl Ludwig, the prince bishop of Vienna, Dr. Gangibauer, and Rudolph. He asked the elder gentlemen to be seated, then facing Rudolph, both standing under the great central chandelier of the library, he read the pope's epistle with great solemnity.

Rudolph listened to Pope Leo's letter with varying emotions. Surprise, resentment, fear, were alternately pictured on his countenance. Then, overcome by emotion he threw himself into his father's arms and promised on his honor to accept the pope's advice, return to his wife and break with Baroness Vetsera. Following his father's invitation he at once repaired to the crown princess to beg her pardon for his long neglect and assure her that his love had returned and that thereafter he would honor her as wife and mother.

Stephany was overcome with joy. "Then you accompany me to the dinner party at Reus?" she asked.

Rudolph Promised.

Rudolph kissed her and said he would be only too happy. Two hours later Prince Rous' guests were discussing the reconciliation of the long estranged couple and before she went to bed that night Stephany telegraphed to King Leopold: "Your daughter is once more happy. Heaven be praised."

Before leaving, Prince Rous, Rudolph and Stephany issued invitations for a dinner to be held January 29, when the reconciliation was to be officially celebrated.

Next morning (January 28), Rudolph announced to his wife that he had previously made arrangements to hunt at Meyerling, Prince Philip of Coburg, Count Joseph Hoys and others being his guests.

"But I will be back tomorrow afternoon," he assured his wife.

In the meantime the baroness heard the story of the reconciliation. She immediately communicated with one Bratfiesch, the cabman who always drove Adolph when the latter did not want to be seen in his own carriage.

Sends Letter.

Bratfiesch informed the baroness that he had orders to drive Rudolph to his hunting box. "Five hundred gulden if you will take this letter to him, and five hundred more if you return with orders to bring me to the Meyerling," said the baroness.

Bratfiesch earned the thousand gulden and in doing so sealed the death warrant of the three.

The hunting party at Meyerling was much disappointed on Tuesday morning, January 29, when Rudolph informed his friends that a cold prevented him from participating in the chase. At about the time when the hunters left for the forest Baroness Mary entered Bratfiesch's cab in Vienna and was rapidly driven away in the direction of the suburb. The lovers met at a cross road, about a mile from Meyerling, and drove to the hunting lodge together.

Rudolph and Marie entered the green parlor of the lodge on the second floor and some time later the crown prince dispatched the following telegram to Stepheny: "Sorry I can't come; am indisposed, but it is nothing serious. Love, Rudolph."

Mother Learns of Trip.

In the meantime Baroness Marie's mother had learned of her daughter's trip and had called upon Count Taaffe, then prime minister, demanding that he cause the crown prince to send home her daughter. "I beseech your excellency," said the mother, "to rescue my little girl from the clutches of this debauched man."

Fearing that the minister might not act, the Baroness Vetsera drove to her brother, the banker Baltazzi, and asked him to go to Mayerling and bring back Marie. Baltazzi ordered the fleetest four-in-hand from his stables and started off at breakneck speed.

Baltazzi burst into the green salon while his niece was imploring the crown prince not to forsake her, particularly as she was in a delicate condition. Hearing this, the uncle flew into a rage and swore that Rudolph must keep his promise to the girl, adding that if he refused he (Baltazzi) would inform the emperor and all the world that Rudolph had broken his word of honor by once more receiving Marie in his house.

"Don't talk of honor; it sounds badly in the mouth of a procurer!" shouted Rudolph.

The banker at once jumped for his throat. The crown prince tore himself loose, seized a revolver and shot Marie's uncle in the abdomen, just as one of the hunting party, Count Hoyos, entered. Sending Marie and the crown prince from the room, Hoyos summoned several trusted servants and with their aid carried the wounded man to an upper chamber. When they laid Baltazzi on the bed and removed his clothes Hoyos saw at once that the man was doomed. So he ordered Bratfiesch to fetch a priest, while the crown prince's body physician attended to the wound.

Drink Deeply.

Less than 20 minutes after her uncle was wounded to death, Marie sat down to dinner with her slayer and the hunting party, a dinner at which every one drank deeply. About midnight the crown prince announced that his cold compelled him to withdraw, and ordered Bratfiesch to drive the baroness to the Royal hotel in Baden. This was done for decorum. After all had taken leave of Marie, she slipped up the stairs and into Rudolph's apartments.

The crown prince, who had drunk very heavily, soon fell asleep, while Marie sat up thinking of her disgrace. She leaned out of the window and saw the room where the doctor was working over the prostrate form of her uncle. If he died, and he was sure to die, she had overheard—his blood was on her head.

The baroness took from her purse a tiny phial of poison she had carried Then with a pencil she wrote on a block of paper the following:

"Dear Sister Helen—He has told me this afternoon that he cannot marry me; that marriage between us would be a political and moral impossibility. And he gave his father his word of honor to have nothing more to do with me.

"All is over. I embrace death joyfully."

"Dear Mother—Rudolph and I will die. We have loved too much. Pardon both of us. Farewell."

A last look upon the sleeping prince and then the poison.

Awakened by Horns.

Rudolph slept until awakened by the horns of the hunting party. In stirring he touched Marie's cold hand. Jumping up he saw on the floor a small bottle labelled "prussic acid." Then he saw the letters, and after reading them he added four letters to the little pile of correspondence. The two addressed to his parents and his wife will never be published, as the emperor gave orders that they be burned after his and the crown prince's death. The others read:

"To the Duke Braganza—Dear Friend: I have to die. There is nothing else to do. Hope thou wilt prosper.

"RUDOLPH."

"To Councillor Baron Czoczyanyi: Enclosed find a codicil of my statement, made two years ago under agreement with my wife. Carry both out to the letter. I am obliged to say farewell to this life. Give my regards to all my good friends. God protect our dear country. YOUR RUDOLPH."

After he had finished writing the crown prince seised his revolver, placed it against his right temple and fired. As he sank down his body fell over that of the Baroness Marie.

The shot alarmed the hunting party and Bratfiesch broke down the door.

It has often been wondered why Rudolph's body was allowed by the church to lie in consecrated ground. The postmortem findings heretofore withheld from publication, declare that Rudolph committed self-destruction while temporarily insane. As an insane person cannot sin, the pope allowed the prince to have Christian burial. The same leniency was shown to poor Marie Cesetera.

FEW SAILORS HAVE DESERTED THE FLEET

(United Press Leased Wire.)

San Francisco, May 12.—The numerous desertions from the Atlantic fleet, which it was prophesied would follow the arrival of the fleet at this port have failed to materialize.

Less than 100 absentees are reported today and a number of these are men of long service who have overstayed their shore leave but are expected to report before the fleet sails for the north.

Very few of the young blackjackets who are on their first cruise and were expected to desert are reported absent. The morale of the fleet is excellent and the men as a body show a keen desire to face the possible eventualities of the cruise to Asiatic waters.