Sumpter Mining District.

The name of Sumpter, which stands out boldly on the pages of history and all war records, is destined to become great in peace. This town is today attracting the attention it has so long waited for and which it so richly deserves. The wonderful developed and still greater undeveloped mineral resources of the great belt that courses from east to west, when all the conditions that facilitate mining and the extraction of values are considered, is unequalled in the western domain.

This great gold-bearing zone is made up in part of at least three parallel dykes of slate, with a general east and west trend, for at least four miles or more, from the Bailey-Ellkorn up to and probably beyond the base of the Greenhorn mountains. As the approach of the Greenhorn mountains, the serpentine and old greenstone appear associated with the slate, many believe it to be a part of the veins or factors, there are one or two factors in which this belt differs. First, the frequent infusion of porphyry dykes that occur plentifully in the vicinity of the Red Boy and at Susanville, cutting across the slate strata, but in none of which the veins show the wards of continuity of the ore-bearing leads. In the mother lode ore exists more in the form of shoots, often of great distances apart, while here the veins are comparatively continuous, and in the Granite district, near the Red Boy, the existence of the dykes has been actually proven for a distance of nearly two miles on their strike, and it is not at all improbable that gold mines will be opened on this dyke up to and east of Granite.

Rich strings and pockets of gold quartz are often found in the periphery, but the big ore bodies are in the slate, the porphyry dyke being evidently a secondary or later formation than the slates, having been formed more recently than the leads as well. These parallel gold-bearing dykes, to illustrate, will be designated the north, middle and south dyke, and as yet it is difficult to tell which of these will prove the most productive.

The north dyke certainly extends for at least twenty miles, with an occasional fault within a mile of the granite for a greater distance. On this dyke are located the Bailey-Ellkorn and its extensions, the North Pole, E. & E. Columbia, Gigondas, Bunker Hill, Dew, Mammoth, Magnolia, Cougars, Max Queen and Red Boy. Nine of these can be called developed, producing mines, and at least four of them dividend payers.

A few miles further south is the middle dyke, upon which is located the Waterstone, Imperial, Little Giant and Yellowstone mines. The placer gold taken from Nevada, Quartz, Spring and Ruby creeks were all fed into the leads in this dyke, as were the placers near Sumpter supplying the big mines of Cougar creek. This gulch has produced untold wealth and is still a heavy producer of gold dust.

On the south dyke the Bonanza and the great center of operations, yet there are other mines like the Richmond and more that show every indication of holding the equal of the best. The Cooper group, it has so long waited for, at the head of Vincent creek, only seven miles from the crest, possesses all the marks of a big mine. On the extreme west comes the Badger, at Susanville, forty miles distant, producing ore that it costs $50 per carload to ship and treat and still nets a good profit. This great slate belt has been a mine of value as development goes. Elk, Big Boulders, Beaver, Granite Boulder, Little Boulder, Windless and Vincent creeks all head in, or close to, this belt. There is gold in all these streams, a number of which are worked. The gold in every one of these gulches came from the veins of quartz that traverse this dyke.

On the south side of the Middle Fork there is another slate belt that has supplied the placers of that slope with gold. Within the next year the whole slope of country lying between the granite belt and the Red Boy and Dixie mountains will be prospected and mines opened up as good as any yet found by returning gold dykers, that the coast papers turned away from the great wealth of the region.

This is now apparent that nearly, if not all, the concentrates are susceptible to cyanide or chlorination, thus keeping that much else within the district. All of the Cougars and in the formation there is timber for miles on all sides. Every camp and mine, except one, is accessible by good roads with a horse in water everywhere, and telephone service to all camps and most of the mines. Every requisite factor for great mines and a big camp is here.

The winter predicted not long ago that 1,000 stamps would be crushing are within a few years. This year, up to date, crushing capacity equal to 1,500 stamps have been added, or are being completed. There steady monthly output has had its effect on the outside financial world on both sides of the water. Thousands of the desired capital is here and more will come. Within a year new towns will spring up at Susanville and Granite. Both are surrounded by good mines. Spokane capital is now interested in and around Sumpter and a whole lot of people are glad of it. You will find all the placers in the formation.

One of the new towns will spring up at Granite and is destined to become great. Every mining man and investor who enters this field sees this at once and is glad to say so to the other fellow. In spite of the indifference of a greater portion of the press of this State, and against the wishes of a few bears, Sumpter will, instead of two years, have a couple of people and its best mining camp on the coast.

The era of deep sinking has begun, every foot gained in depth only adds faith to the value and potential wealth. In proportion as this fact is established, millions will roll into investment for development, and the name of Sumpter will be known from one end of the continent to the other.

JOHN F. LELAND.

Should be Easily Satisfied.

On the over-crowded logging train en route from Baisor to this city one day last week was an individual with "tenderfoot" written in large letters all over his person and bearing. He was unambiguous, vacuous; was of cellulioid color dand variegated and persistently tried to tell the unin- terested and unsympathetic passengers all about himself. Finally approached a gentleman with this evidently intended as merely an opening remark: "If I can find a place out this way to suit me, I am going to locate her and send for my family."

"Where are you from," asked the man to whoso whom this information was impressively imparted.

"Necassey, near Grand Island."

"Well, say, my friend, you just drop off this train anywhere along here and you are a man who can appreciate a good thing, by comparison, when you see it, you will be tickled to death, and it is the nearest telegraph station and wire for the dear ones at home to take the next overland for this paradise—in comparison with Nebraska, of course."

Then the auspiciously begun conversation suddenly terminated.