

OFFICERS

JOHN J. PENHALE, - President
(Gen. Mgr. Bunker Hill Gold Mng. Co.)
SUMPTER, OREGON

ALBERT GEISER, - Vice-President
(President Citizens Bank)
BAKER CITY

EUGENE SPERRY, - Treasurer

R. C. PENTLAND, - Secretary

Grizzly Gold Mining Company

Capital \$500,000

In 1,000,000 shares of the
par value of Fifty Cents
Each. Treasury Stock
400,000 shares.

FULL PAID AND NON-ASSESSABLE

OPPORTUNITY

Treasury Stock at TEN CENTS Per Share

CASH BASIS—All Cash Purchasers Receive a Discount of Five Per Cent on the Investment.

INSTALLMENT BASIS—Purchasers May Secure Stock in Blocks of 1000 Shares and Upwards, Payable 10 Per Cent Down and 10 Per Cent Each Month Until Paid.

GRIZZLY STOCK

Affords an opportunity for profitable investment that cannot be equaled in the Sumpter District. The mine is now being actively operated and has reached a degree of development practically assuring the stability of the mine. The ledge, carrying high values in gold, copper and silver, is over 40 feet in width. Work is being rapidly pushed, tunnelling and sinking on the ledge, blocking out ore and adding to the pay dumps, and it may be expected that the mine will be a producer and the company a dividend payer at an early date. Every dollar realized by the company from the sale of treasury stock is being used for improving the property. The sale of stock will be continued until the mine is a producer. As development progresses the price of stock will be advanced.

Secure this stock now at 10 cents. That it will be worth its par value within 12 months is a conservative estimate. Subscriptions for stock may be sent to the company direct, or to the First Bank of Sumpter, Sumpter, Ore.

For Prospectus and Further Information, address,

Grizzly Gold Mining Co., Sumpter, Ore.

REFERENCES: FIRST BANK OF SUMPTER, SUMPTER, ORE.
CITIZENS BANK, BAKER CITY, OREGON.

LARGEST GOLD NUGGET.

Found While Digging a Grave in California in 1854.

The largest gold nugget ever found was discovered by Oliver Martin in 1854 in the Grizzly mountains in California. Martin, at the time, was a dissolute young man, given to drinking and gambling. He spent his time among the mining camps of Yuba, Tuolumne, El Dorado and Calaveras counties. The story of the finding of the nugget strikingly resembles a fairy tale, but it is vouched for as truth by Thomas J. Hurley, a well known California mining man.

One night in November, 1854, Martin and a companion, John Fowler, were asleep in a deserted mining cabin in a lonely spot, when a flood from a cloud-burst carried away the cabin and its occupants, wrecking the log structure and drowning Fowler. Martin escaped by clinging to the branches in a tree top, where he remained till the waters subsided. In the morning he found the dead body of Fowler only a short distance from where they had sought rest the night before. Searching through the deserted diggings he procured an old pick and proceeded to dig a grave for his dead comrade. He had dug down in the sandy soil at the base of a cliff but two feet, when his pick encountered what he at first supposed was a boulder. Scraping away the dirt with his shovel his eyes fell on a chunk of dull yellow metal as large as a calf's head. The abrasion made by the pick reflected back the rich luster of polished gold. It was some time, however, before he could convince himself that the entire mass was really gold. He could not carry the piece, so carefully secreting it he hastened with the news of his find to Camp Corona to obtain help to bring in the treasure. While the account of the drowning was easily credited, no one believed the nugget story.

Finally a miner consented to return with Martin, being particular to explain to the rest of the miners, however, that he was going to help bury Fowler's body, and not to bring in any fairy gold. On arriving at the spot and being shown the big mass of pure gold the miner could hardly speak for astonishment.

Martin and his new companion staked off claims at once and then, after burying Fowler's body, started back to camp with the big nugget, which, when weighed, tipped the scales at over 80 pounds. As might be supposed, a grand rush was made for the gulch and claims staked up and down it for miles, but although the stream was carefully prospected, little else of value was ever obtained.

Martin's find was exhibited through a great many mining camps and towns of California, the owner receiving something like \$10,000 from such exhibitions. He afterwards sold the nugget for \$22,700, its actual value.

In view of all the circumstances attending the discovery of the big nugget, Martin believed he had been guided by the hand of Providence therein, for some hidden and mysterious purpose. The idea grew on him, resulting in about the first serious thoughts he ever had. He quit drinking, gave up his dissolute habits and companions, and began upon a mining career that eventually made him a millionaire.—Exchange.

Oregon Valley An Uninhabited Paradise.

"I know a valley in Oregon," said D. H. Stearns, who is stopping at the Van Ness, "that has a river as large as the Winooski flowing out of it and mountains higher than Mount Mansfield all around it, except at a narrow pass through which the river escapes. Above the pass the valley widens out so that there is at least twenty thousand acres of level bottom, one hundred and fifty thousand acres of treeless slopes and one hundred thousand acres of timbered land up next to the snow

line. The soil is rich and capable of producing 40 bushels of wheat to the acre. The climate is mild enough to produce semi-tropical fruits. The summer is long enough to admit of two or three crops to the season on the same land. At least twenty unnamed mountain streams make up the river and all are full of trout. In all this valley there is but one solitary claimant of land, and his holding does not amount to 1000 acres. He has cattle, horses and sheep enough to stock a hundred farms he would gladly sell. It is easily practical for one hundred farmers and the school teachers, ministers, merchants and mechanics that make up a balanced community to go into that valley with all their industries and in one year establish themselves in permanent prosperity, where they will never again see lightning's flash or feel the blizzard's blast. The soil must be cultivated, the valley must remain as it is until an organized colony goes and takes possession of it. One or two farmers alone would find the rancher and his cattle an obstacle, but he would welcome the hundred that could take over the stock that ranges upon the government land, finding its own food the year round. The government gives the land free and the settlers do the rest.—Burlington (Vermont) Free Press.

Lessons in Lace.

Mrs. Marsh, next door to MINER office, will give practical instructions in lace work. Materials and hundreds of patterns to select from.

The Capital hotel, under the management of Mrs. Tedrowe, serves special Sunday dinners. Families should take advantage of this. Best table board in town. Try it.

Miss Richardson, the milliner, announces that from the latter part of this week she will be constantly receiving new pattern hats every few days throughout the season.



D. & R. G. R. R.

Scenic Line of the
World

Favorite Transcontinental Route
between the Northwest and all Points
East. Choice of two routes through
the Famous

ROCKY MOUNTAIN SCENERY

and four routes east of Pueblo and
Denver.

All passengers granted a days stop
over in the Mormon Capitol or any-
where between Ogden and Denver.
Personally conducted tourist excursions
to

OMAHA, KANSAS CITY, ST. LOUIS
CHICAGO AND THE EAST.

For tickets or any information re-
garding routes, etc., or for descriptive
advertising matter, call on agents of
Oregon Railway and Navigation Co.,
Oregon Short Line or Southern Pacific
companies.

S. K. HOOPER
G. P. & T. A., Denver, Col.
R. C. NICHOL, Gen'l Agt.
Portland, Oregon.