



THE SUMPTER MINER

WILL FIGHT THAT FOREST RESERVE

DELEGATION TO PORTLAND ORGANIZE FOR BUSINESS.

Senator Mitchell Promises to Secure for the People of Eastern Oregon a Hearing—Politics Involved—Moody and His Brother-in-Law Mixed up in Scrip Deal—Williamson Implicated but May Extricate Himself—Fighting Chance to Win.

The delegation of ten or a dozen eastern Oregon mining, business and professional men that went to Portland last week to make a personal protest to Senator Mitchell, just prior to his departure for the National Capital, against the Blue mountain forest reserve, has returned home.

From members of the delegation THE MINER learns that Senator Mitchell gave attentive audience to the protest and promised to use his influence to have the permanent creation of the reserve delayed, until the citizens of eastern Oregon can present their side of the case, unanimously against the reserve, to the department.

To put the matter plainly, the whole proposition has resolved itself into this kind of a contest: If the people living within the reserve, all of whom are opposed to its creation, can demonstrate to Senator Mitchell and Congressman-elect Williamson that they can make more political or other capital by defeating the job, thus squaring themselves with the 7000 indignant people who are adversely effected, than by securing the consummation of the iniquitous, impudent transaction and thus continuing to stand in with the clique of raiders at Portland and Salem, its instigators, the reserve will not be defeated—otherwise, otherwise.

Congressman Moody will stand pat for the steal, because his brother-in-law, one McCormack, of Salem, who has grown rich manipulating shady school land deals, has been the leading spirit in engineering the deal, assisted by Ladd and the other fixed stars in the Portland chamber of commerce, who secured the passage of a resolution by that augustly arrogant body favoring the reserve. As stated in THE MINER at the time, their motive was transparently selfish, predatory. Of course, Moody is in on the deal, acting as a willing, interested tool of these school land scrip looters. Congressman Williamson is also said to have been hypnotized into being violently in favor of the reserve, but the wise ones think he can be aroused from his mesmeric slumber and restored to his normal intellectual powers, with a good hard jolt from a petition of three or four thousand scrapping voters in his congressional dis-

trict. Senator Mitchell is thought not to be implicated, but, being something of a politician himself, will carefully, calmly weigh the testimony as to the strength of the contesting forces and decide as his excellent judgment dictates.

Of course, the delegation to Portland had too much sense, displayed too much tact and diplomacy to present the above truths to Senator Mitchell. They dwelt upon the injustice of the thing, how it would retard industrial development, exposed the dishonest fallacy of the contention that it is for the purpose of either preserving the forests or conserving the water supply. The malice permeated account of the meeting published in the Oregonian, treating the whole matter as a farce, in which it was stated that threats were made, was wholly untrue, evidently intentionally so.

But the gentlemen who presented the protest are thoroughly "on to" their job, and there is now a fighting chance to win against the Portland chamber of commerce. They have organized for the campaign and are already at work. Mayor Robbins is chairman of the important executive committee and has donned his war paint. Money is being raised to circulate petitions and collect information, that evidence that we are stronger politically than the scrip dealers.

One of the most important strategic moves is to have every man in the district who buys a dollar's worth of goods in Portland communicate his displeasure to the wholesale house with which he deals, as a counter irritant to the chamber of commerce's action.

Greenhorn a Great Camp.

Honorable Sam Stott, of Greenhorn City, has been in town this week, communing with old friends and congenial spirits. He confirms all reports that Greenhorn is the best camp that ever rose and flourished and never decayed in the state, its prosperity being based on the biggest payroll in the gold fields of eastern Oregon. A dozen or more contiguous properties are being developed and operated on a large scale. There have been numerous rich strikes during the past season and everybody's faith in the district has been strengthened or revived. An important improvement was inaugurated several days since, when work was started on a new and shorter and better road to the camp from the end of the railroad track. It leaves the Prairie City road about a half mile beyond Clifford, cutting out Geiser and the high summit on that route, besides cutting off about one mile in distance. It is being constructed with money contributed by business and mining men of Greenhorn and vicinity.

Mine Wanted.

Wanted a lease and bond on a group of gold prospects with a good ore showing. Send full particulars and price to J. W. Winwood, Drexel Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

FORTUNE PLAYS A FAVORITE.

Claude Roe Makes Big Winning at Mining in Six Months.

Anthony Mohr and Claude Roe have sold to Dr. Moulton four claims in the Cracker Creek district, said to be an extension of the rich Cracker Oregon, for \$35,000. This is reported to be a cash transaction.

Dr. Moulton is treasurer of the Turnagain Arm Gold Mining company, of Minneapolis, that owns and operates the California, in the Cable Cove district. Some of the people interested in this company are also stockholders in the Cracker-Oregon, so it is impossible to state for what company these claims were purchased; or whether a new company will be organized to work them. It can be confidently predicted, however, that they will be worked, and that is the important feature; for no syndicate that has operated in eastern Oregon has displayed more enterprise and push; acted more quickly and accomplished more work in a given length of time, than the people with whom Dr. Moulton is associated.

Two of these claims were secured under bond some weeks since by Messrs. Mohr and Roe, for \$15,000 it is reported. The other two were located by themselves very recently, so they have made a cleanup of something like \$20,000 in a few weeks—and their many friends are glad that they are the boys who made the money. It is said that Claude Roe was given a quiet tip that there was some vacant ground out there; that he let in Anthony Mohr and in a day they measured out and filed on their claims.

And this is another instance where fortune plays a favorite. Mr. Roe came out here last spring, with practically no knowledge of mining. He was on his way to Puget Sound, but stopped over here for a day to visit friends. He liked the country and decided to remain for the summer. Having nothing especial to do, he accepted the position of head clerk at Hotel Sumpter. He got a "hunch" and bought Golconda at ten cents the first day it was placed on the market, before the marvelously rich strike was made. It is selling at fifty now. He made one or two other minor deals, dropped into the above related snap, and has cleaned up in about six months something over \$25,000.

"Round and round it goes—just who will win, nobody knows."

Sylvanite on Forty-Nine Jimmy's Claim.

Last week there was much excitement in this camp over the reported find of a rich sylvanite deposit in the Greenhorns. Samples were displayed showing the white silver-like stuff, very

much resembling the ores of Cripple Creek; also the same roasted, blistered all over with yellow gold. These specimens were accompanied by stories of assays running into the thousands of dollars. Much mystery was maintained about the whole business; all refusing to reveal the location of the discovery. THE MINER has learned that the strange looking ore was found in a claim near Robinsonville, which is owned by Forty-nine Jimmy, who is now in the county poor house, near Canyon City. When he was removed there about a year ago, this paper told of how strenuously the old thoroughbred objected to leaving his cabin. Those who have investigated the find, are not yet convinced that it is the great bonanza of eastern Oregon; nor are they sure it is not. It would be a characteristic caper of Fate, the malignant old hag, to make a millionaire of poor old Forty-nine Jimmy at this late date, when he couldn't enjoy his wealth; couldn't own a dance house for a single night, couldn't keep every man in town drunk for a single day; couldn't do anything that an old miner would want to do with "all kinds of money."

Customs Mill for Quartzburg.

J. H. Brown and J. T. English left yesterday for Quartzburg, to perfect arrangements for operating in that district a customs quartz mill and concentrator. Mr. Brown spent the summer there and secured contracts for more ore than can be handled by a 20-stamp mill. He has let J. T. English and Frank Baldwin on the good thing and they expect to begin the work of construction at an early day. Everyone who has ever inspected the Quartzburg district has been favorably impressed, and left it wondering why it has been so slow in development. A modern mill there will change all this and make it one of the live camps in eastern Oregon. The people who operate the mill will not need county aid, either.

Mr. and Mrs. Dunphy at Home.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Dunphy returned Sunday from their bridal tour and went at once to their home on Columbia street. That evening a mob of youthful fiends surrounded the house and played a few tunes on tin cans and cowbells, Joe Hurt, the good neighbor that he is, encouraged them to continue the torture and hold out for the highest price when Mr. Dunphy proposed to pay for their departure. They ascertained how much silver he had in his clothes and took it all. Later the band seraped the couple and were hospitably entertained.

Something Doing at the Amazon.

Neil J. Sorensen & Co. are having some work done on the Amazon, an extension of the Golconda ledge; for what purpose the firm will not state. The Standard Oil company people expended over \$40,000 on this property, but have done nothing with it for a year and a half past. It looks as if another hen has been "set," to hatch out a big mining deal.