

Storm King is Guaranteed

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LOSS IMPOSSIBLE
A BUSINESS CONCERN
BUSINESS PRINCIPLES

Forest Mining Company

An investment in the stock of this company is better than an investment in Bonds. Two shifts of men now engaged sinking a shaft on the Storm King Group of Mines. The shaft is in ore all the way down

Storm King Group, Cable Cove District, January 4th, 1903.

T. J. Costello,
President Forest Mining Co.

Dear Sir: Since our crew returned to work on the 26th of December, work has steadily progressed. We are now in better ore than we were when we laid off for Christmas. My last average sample assayed \$82.45 Gold; \$6.18 Silver, and 3 per cent Copper. The ore is now becoming more impregnated with Galena.

Respectfully,
J. L. CODY, Superintendent.

We solicit your thorough investigation of our system and methods.

Write for Reports, Prospectus, and Maps of this Great Group of Mines.

...Advance Mining Co...

FISCAL AGENT

Lock Box F

Sumpter, Oregon

ROOMS 6 AND 8 GOSS BANK BUILDING

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TWO MIDNIGHT QUEENS

One is the Locator, the Other the Mine.

Two weeks ago THE MINER had a brief account of a young lady of Alamo who had braved the terrors of a blinding snow storm, traveled all told five miles and relocated a valuable mining claim which had just lapsed on account of the annual assessment work not having been done for the year 1902.

Some additional facts in this episode have come to hand which have more or less interest. It appears the claim formerly belonged to a party who resides in the Greenhorns. For some reason he did not perform the required labor for the year. Having the utmost faith in the claim, he decided to hold it by virtue of having a friend relocate it and transfer it back to him by deed.

The friend, faithful to the trust imposed in him, proceeded to the spot, arriving there about 10 o'clock on the night of December 31st. The night being unusually stormy, he decided that no one had the courage or endurance to make their way to such an out of the way place through such a storm, so he tacked up his notice and made haste for shelter.

Miss Jessie McCubben, now the heroine of the hour at Alamo, with an aged male friend, and armed with a Colts revolver, reached the ground about as the new year came in. She saw the former notice, and knowing the location was illegal, she tacked up her location paper claiming the lead, lode or vein with all its dips, spurs, angles, sinuosities, etc., as her individual property.

Then the weary march of two and

one-half miles back to Alamo was taken up. Wading through the deep snow and groping along in a blinding snow storm was slow and laborious work, but the plucky girl and her companion arrived at the town at 3 o'clock in the morning very tired after their exertions.

The claim which the spirited young lady acquired has a tunnel 175 feet in length and a forty foot crosscut, proving the vein for that width, all of which is ore. The general average being \$4 per ton in gold, which is considered a bonanza at the depth it has been developed.

Miss McCubben called her mine the Midnight Queen, and such it will always in the hereafter be known. Her father has undertaken the task of developing the property more thoroughly, and it is the opinion of well posted mining men who are acquainted with the claim, that it will yet become one of the big mines of that rapidly growing section. One thing is certain, everyone wishes success to the two Midnight Queens, the lady locator and the embryo mine she so courageously acquired.

Distribute the Cart Wheels.

Their are now in existence about 550,000,000 slugs of silver that have been coined into discs and stamped \$1 at the United States mints. Their actual value of the present time in the open market would be something like thirty-eight cents each. A law passed by Congress years ago requires the secretary of the treasury to keep these 550,000,000 silver dollars at a parity with gold, but Congress evidently forgot in drafting the law to provide for the redemption of these dollars in gold.—Exchange.

T. G. Harrison, agent for Giant powder company.

THREE FINE ASSETS.

Possible Transfer of an Estate Adjoining Sumpter.

It appears that negotiations are pending for the transfer of the property of the Downie estate adjoining the town-site of Sumpter in a northwest direction.

It will be remembered that Archibald Downie, a pioneer of this section, died some two years ago. Some time after his son, Archibald Junior, committed suicide in this city.

The estate, which consists principally of 300 acres of timber land, 160 acres of placer ground, which is considered of value, and three water rights, one on each branch of McCulley's fork of Powder river, and one on Buck gulch.

It is stated that there has been several offers made recently by reliable persons for the above described property, and that the heirs and executors of the estate are likely to close a deal at any time.

F. E. Hobson, the engineer, has been engaged for some time in making estimates as to the value of this estate, but is non-committal as to any knowledge he may possess as to the future outcome of pending negotiations between parties interested.

Considering the expanding nature of everything in the vicinity of Sumpter, the possible purchase of property with such a potential value, naturally gives rise to speculation as to what purpose it is intended to be used by the proposed purchasers.

Giant Powder is the best by test in the world. T. G. Harrison agent.

For Lowney's candies, fine chocolates, bon bons, Key West, Havana and domestic cigars, tobacco, pocket knives, stationery, cider, fruits, etc., do not fail to call at Sturgill's. Mill Street, near Granite.

Miller cap protectors. T. G. Harrison agent for Baker, Grant and Union counties.

Mining deeds for sale at this office.

A CHANCE OF A LIFETIME

To get in on the ground floor of a well developed mining property adjoining the famous Bonanza mine. A limited amount of stock will be sold for 15 cents per share. For all particulars, address,

E. E. McCAMMON
Sumpter, Oregon.

Or P. D. HEALY
135 Washington St.
Worcester, Mass.