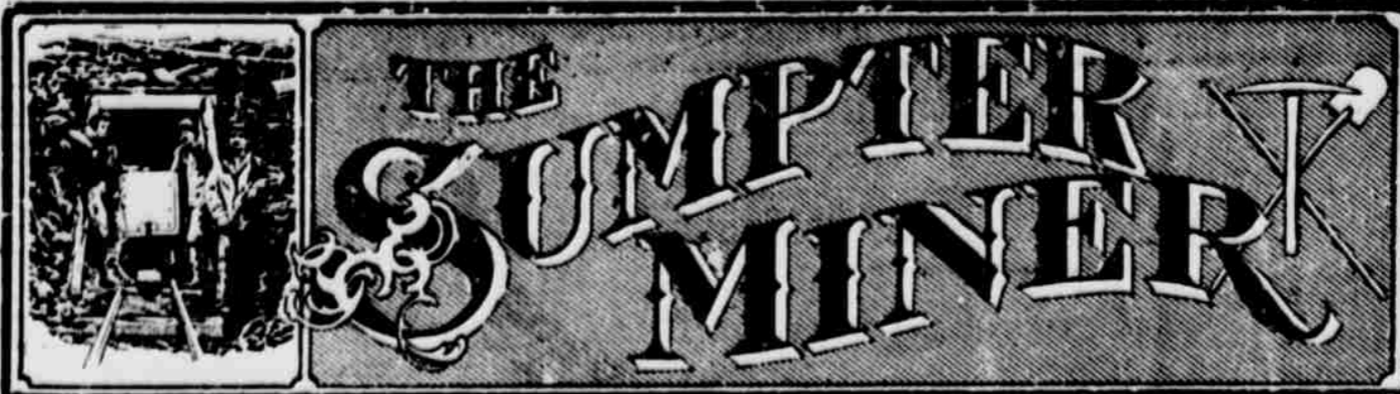


COVERS  
THOROUGHLY  
THE  
GOLD FIELDS  
of the  
INLAND EMPIRE



EASTERN  
INVESTORS  
IN  
OREGON MINES  
Pay for  
AND READ IT

## CHUM OF NATURE CROSSES DIVIDE

The California papers report the death of "Jim" Gillis and add that he, in the long ago, was the companion and friend of Mark Twain, Bret Harte, Joe Goodman, R. M. Daggett and all that bright array of young men, who from the crucible of California life in the old days came out gold.

That must be our "Jim" Gillis, for there never could have been but one of his kind. When this writer saw him last, a quarter of a century ago, he was living in a cabin built in '49—up in the hills of Tuolumne county, California. He had some quartz mines which later made him rich, but at that time all his visible wealth was that cabin, his books, a garden and some dogs and rabbits, and the hopes in his heart.

But all that place was dedicated to peace. The dogs and rabbits played together like puppies, with never a quarrel, and down in the garden the writer of this saw him with both hands separate the branches of a shrub, and there, not four inches from either hand, and not ten inches from his face, sat, unconcernedly, a mountain quail on her nest, her bright eyes smiling up to his. At the remark: "I thought the mountain quail untamable," he said: "Oh, they don't care for me."

It was he who answered the call of the birds as told in the Wedge of Gold, only he did it much better than is told in the book. He piloted the writer out from his home, three miles, to Tutletown to take the 6 a. m. stage. The walk began before there was one advance scout of the dawn in the east. The forest made the night very dark, only up through the trees the stars, cold and white, could be seen.

But when some guidons of the advancing day were planted in the east and one after another of the songsters of the forest awoke and began their morning praise service, then this "Jim" Gillis, who had been striding in silence over the trail, also seemed to awake, and he answered every call of the forest in quaint, shrewd words which revealed that he not only knew each songster by its voice, but knew their habits and all their delicious ways. In his cabin he was reserved of speech, but when he did talk it seemed that whatever the theme his mind had not only mastered it but had reduced its substance to just the number of words that expressed his complete thought, but with the birds, it was all a joyous conversation which gave the impression that his ear was at the receiver of a telephone and he was but answering the morning greetings of the bird, as low and sweet, they came to his ear, though soundless to all others.

People said he lived alone. Never was there a greater mistake. True, no other visible personality was near, but his soul was in full

accord with the forest and all its inhabitants, and with all those who had been dear to him, but who through the years' mutations had fallen asleep. Moreover, he kept abreast of all the great world's events, so far as daily papers and magazines could inform him. Out of them in the calm around him, he had evolved shrewd ideas of all the noted actors on the world's political stage; he estimated their greatness and littleness and drew exact distinctions between them. His life was as placid as the flow of a river that has little fall and no obstructions in its banks. He had known all the bright men among the early Argonauts; the memories of some of them he held lovingly in his heart, but his life had passed beyond them and he was waiting in the calm without a regret for the past and unruffled by any apprehension for the future.

So we suspect the even stream of his life flowed on to the last. Certainly we hope it did, and if conscious when the great change was imminent, we suspect that but one regret touched his soul, and that was a fear that the bird on her nest would miss him and that there would be no kind master for his dumb animal friends.—Goodwin's Salt Lake Weekly.

### Railroad to Condon.

The O. R. & N. has decided to build a railroad from Arlington to Condon in Gilliam county, a road which will enable the farmers to market the grain with a great deal less trouble and give them more time in which to improve their land and get many more acres under cultivation. General Manager E. E. Calvin, of the O. R. & N., returned recently from a trip into the country which will be touched by the new road and announced that work on the line will begin at once. Within a few days engineers will be put in the field, and as soon as right-of-way matters can be adjusted the work will begin and the line will be rushed to completion. The new line will be between forty-five and fifty miles long. The exact route has not been decided upon in some places where there is difficulty in getting a right-of-way, but Arlington and Condon will be the termini of the new line. Farmers in the locality greeted the railway officials warmly and are enthusiastic over the promise of the new road.

### How Gold is Formed.

That gold is formed from solution is generally recognized. The miner receives the theory because it explains the making of gold to him, but he often wonders how it is done, so here is what has been seen: Daintree once prepared a solution of gold and left in it a small piece of metallic gold. Accidentally a small piece of wood fell into the solution. The solution decomposed, and the gold assumed a metallic state and collected and held to the small piece of undissolved gold, which increased in size. Another investigator heard of this and made a dilute gold solution, in which he immersed a piece of iron pyrites and left it there a

month. He added also organic matter, and at the month's end the pyrites were covered with a film of metallic gold. Pyrites and gold galena were next tried, and each was covered with gold. Gold, copper pyrites, arsenical pyrites, galena and wolfram were also tried, with similar results. Metallic precipitates were tried, and while they threw down the gold as a metallic powder, they did not cause it to cohere nor to plate any of the substances tried. Organic matter thus seemed the necessary chemical agent. Through the wood used in these experiments gold was disseminated in fine particles. Imagine these experiments conducted by nature through ages and the result could be a nugget.—Mines and Minerals.

### Dawson Quiet This Season.

George Richards arrived in Sumpster a few days since direct from Dawson, and is visiting Eugene Bartholf. He says that the erstwhile greatest placer gold camp on earth is quiet this season, compared with former years, there having been a stampede from there last spring to Tanana, where good ground is being worked. In coming to the coast from Dawson Mr. Richards paid twenty dollars fare for 110 miles on the Alaska railroad. He will leave here in a few days for Denver.

### Gavel Interesting Historically.

A gavel of historical significance will be provided for the use of the presiding officer of the National Mining congress that is to be held in Portland August 20-21. The wood for this gavel was secured by David Linn, a pioneer of 1852, whose home is in Jacksonville. It is from a manzanita that grew in Rich gulch,

located in the southern part of Jacksonville, and which is famous in the history of the Pacific coast gold discoveries as the place where the wonderful find of gold was made in Oregon, causing the rush in 1851-52 to southern Oregon, and which continued for several years. Mr. Linn has never been a miner, but he has always taken a great interest in the industry. Mr. Linn has sent the wood to his son, Fletcher Linn, of this city, to have it turned and finished in his factory. The gavel will be encircled by a gold band, with an engraving stating the place from which the wood and gold were obtained. The gold for the band will be from Rich gulch, where mining is still carried on in a small way. The money to purchase it of the miners will be supplied by the Jacksonville Board of Trade.—Telegram.

### Ten Men Work'ng at the Climax.

Captain A. Case, consulting engineer and general manager for the Climax, came in from the mine this afternoon and left for Baker City. He took charge of the property a few days ago for the eastern people who recently bought it. He reports that he has ten men now at work crosscutting and drifting on the main vein, and will employ more men as soon as they can be utilized to advantage. The policy is to rush development work as fast as possible.

### Another Ore Shoot.

M. E. Bain, manager of the Overland, and Dr. Ed W. Mueller, returned yesterday afternoon from the mine. Mr. Bain says that drift No. 1 is just breaking into another ore shoot, and that the property is looking exceptionally well.

A stock holders meeting held recently at the Lucy Mine near Greenhorn, Oregon, owned by the Greenhorn Gold Mines and Development Co., the officers and directors decided to sell One Hundred Thousand shares of Treasury stock at 25c per share, par value \$1.00, for the purpose of further development, to erect an electric power plant and to purchase necessary machinery, etc., to put the Lucy Mine on producing basis. We own seven claims, have plenty of timber and water. Our tunnel is now in over Four Hundred and Fifty feet, have cut three ledges which assay from \$15.00 to \$164.00 per ton. We are now driving into the O. K. ledge, whose surface showings show that it is the richest ledge of the property. Our property is fully equipped with bunk and boarding house, blacksmith shop, stable, store house and tunnel house. We have worked two shifts steady for the past eight months and our ore dump has several thousands of dollars of ore ready for treatment. The property is well equipped and the Lucy Mine has the ore. The property will soon be on a paying basis and will stand the closest investigation. Stock can be bought in monthly installments if desired. \$25.00 will buy 100 shares; \$250.00 will buy 1000, etc. Anyone who will invest \$1000 or more we will furnish free transportation and all expenses to visit the property and inspect it.

G. A. Bergland, Lumber Dealer, Milwaukee, Wis., President.  
Sam R. Stott, Lucy Mine, Greenhorn, Ore., Vice President.  
M. P. Keogh, Merchant, Milwaukee, Wis., Treasurer.  
Morris Sullivan, Lucy Mine, Greenhorn, Ore., Asst. Secretary.  
Ed. Sullivan, Lucy Mine, Greenhorn, Ore., Manager.  
F. R. Morris, Grain Dealer, Milwaukee, Wis., Director.  
Chas. Scholl, Broker, Milwaukee, Wis., Secretary.

Make all remittances to Chas. Scholl, Secretary, Milwaukee, Wis., and send for further information to

## The Greenhorn Gold Mines & Development Co.

307 Matthews Bldg.

Milwaukee, Wis.