

COVERS
THOROUGHLY
THE
GOLD FIELDS
of the
INLAND EMPIRE



THE SUMPTER MINER

EASTERN
INVESTORS
IN
OREGON MINES
Pay for
AND READ IT

TOM COSTELLO DRAWS LONG BOW ON GOLDFIELD

Says Ore is So Rich That They Seal it In
Coal Oil Cans for Shipment
Underground.

Editor Sumpter Miner: Here I am in the land of golden realities; at least it so looks from a casual inspection of the ore dumps and sacked ore ready for the teams to haul to the railroad at Tonopah.

The January mine is worked by lessees; the work being in charge of Sol Camp, and to say the least, the showing is something out of the ordinary. One shot the other night knocked down a bunch of ore which screened sixty sacks, valued at seven dollars per pound; this is merely an occurrence in the daily routine work at this famous property, which is being rapidly placed in the top notch under Sol's management. The dump will run easily seventy-five dollars to the ton, but it will not be touched until a local reduction plant can be erected at the property.

The Jumbo is on the dividend paying list, its ore running into the thousands of dollars per ton.

The Combination, the Sand Storm, and the Florence, are all recognized as dividend payers whose ores are valued from \$50 per ton up to the almost unbelievable sum of \$30,000 per ton; ore so enormously rich that it is sealed in coal oil cans in the mine, then placed in wagons with a heavy guard in attendance, to be escorted twenty-seven miles to Tonopah; thence by rail 240 miles to Reno; but at no time does this ore escape the close supervision of the guards.

I could go on and enumerate a large number of producing mines in this section; but the story of one is the almost identical history of all; so will desist, for fear some of the boys might think I was stretching the truth; or giving "hot air". Such an argument would not apply in this camp, however, as it would be utterly impossible to make the hot air strong enough to be richer than the ore in sight.

Our old friends Philbrick and Fenner are very much in evidence in the upbuilding of this section, in fact their business has grown to such proportions that they found it necessary to enlarge the firm; so it now reads, Booker, Philbrick, & Fenner. Mr. Booker is a man who has spent many years in Nevada, is thoroughly up to date in the knowledge of mining, as well as surveying.

In one member of the firm of Herrick & Scott, I find the genial,

smiling phiz of our versatile school teacher, Scott, he of the pretty curly hair, and the ever ready pleasant word to one and all. Alas the curls are a departed glory as they have gone hence with the aid of power driven clippers, as they were too many for the puny shears.

L. C. Beckwith is here with Mr. Riley, a gentleman with a mining experience exceeded only by the man whose age is many times greater than his; so between Beckwith and Riley the chances are they will find something which will warrant Mr. Riley in jarring loose a few plunks for a prospect that will resolve itself into a mine under Beckwith's management.

The camp is full to overflowing with idle men; and as all necessities are exceedingly high; the chances are there will be much suffering here this winter; as each day increases the population from fifty, to a hundred, or even, over. Of course, the mines are placing men at work as fast as places can be found for them, but the fact must be born in mind that this is the youngest boom camp today, and that almost all the buildings are hastily constructed adobes, and tents. Still, despite the immense discomforts of such radical departures from former modes of living, attended at times by veritable cyclonic sand storms and inadequate water supply, every one seems to be happy; conscious that in time comfortable dwellings will be erected and streets laid out, and that muchly prized element so dear to woman, hot water, will be given out with liberal hand, while at present she stint herself.

Considering the cosmopolitan nature of the ever hustling crowds continually pushing, shoving, and elbowing on the main street, the conduct is remarkably good, as the authorities have no trouble in maintaining the peace. Of course, conditions may change after cold weather sets in.

Everything is run on the wide open order; women mingle with the men at all hours in the saloons, and it is no uncommon sight to see as many women drinking as there are men standing at the bar.

Thousands of dollars are won and lost each night. Judge Evans is here but I have not seen him yet. The other night one man lost over \$6,000, and arose from the table with the laughing remark, that six weeks ago he would have been broke

had he lost only six dollars. He is one of the made rich fast men of this camp.

No papers are issued through the general delivery windows, so you might send me a few to box No. 75, so I can show these people what a good mining paper looks like

T. J. COSTELLO.

Goldfield, Nevada, October 30, 1904.

Beautiful Columbia River Folder.

The passenger department of the Oregon Railroad & Navigation company has just issued a beautiful and costly panoramic folder entitled "The Columbia River, Through the Cascade Mountains, to the Pacific Ocean." From Arlington to Portland, and from Portland to the Pacific ocean, every curve of the river and every point of interest are shown, while Mount Hood, Mount Adams, and Mount St. Helens, perpetually covered with snow, stand in all their beauty. On the back of the map is an interesting story in detail of the trip from Huntington to Portland and, from Portland to the ocean, not overlooking the beaches and the San Francisco trip by ocean. A copy of this folder may be secured by sending four cents in stamps to pay postage to A. L. Craig, General Passenger agent for the Oregon Railroad & Navigation company, Portland, Oregon. By sending the address of some friend in the east, and four cents in postage, the folder will be promptly mailed.

Placer Dry Separator.

Fred O. Bloom, of Helena, Montana, has secured letters patent on an invention which, if the claims of the inventor are not exaggerated, promises to almost revolutionize the placer mining industry. The machine is called a "dry separator," and those who have examined Mr. Bloom's model pronounce it a success. It works on practically the same principle as that utilized in panning gold with a common gold pan, except that where in the panning process water is used, a blast of air removes the lighter sand and gravel and allows the gold to settle into riffles prepared to catch it. In the machine are a large number of screens of different meshes, through which the gravel is put before being subjected to the air blast. In addition there is an apparatus for drying the gravel, thus enabling a quick separation.

Montesuma-Bunker Hill.

Warren Cable has been appointed manager of the consolidated Montezuma and Bunker Hill mines in the Cracker Creek district and will take charge at once. The properties are located on the mother lode and it is reported on good authority that the company intends to run a 1,200-foot tunnel this winter. The ore is of high-grade, and it is expected to make a mine on the property next spring.—Democrat.

Hotel Sumpter.

Meals 15 cents and up; bottle Baker City beer 5 cents per glass; good rooms 50 cents.

MINER KILLED AT THE BADGER

Fell Down 230-Foot Winze
While Working His
Shift Under-
ground.

Several days since The Miner mentioned the fact that the Case Furniture company had, on an order received by telephone, sent a coffin to Susanville. At that time nothing was known here regarding the matter, nor could any facts be ascertained.

It has since been learned that John Penaluma was instantly killed at the Badger mine by falling down a 320 foot winze. The mine is worked through a crosscut tunnel, which strikes the ledge at a depth of 500 feet. From there it is worked through a winze, which is 320 feet below the 500 foot level.

Penaluma was working in a drift no the level, and while coming out for dinner walked into the winze and fell to the bottom. The mangled body fell at the feet of two men, one being the dead man's cousin, who were working at the bottom.

Penaluma had just arrived from Cornwall, England, but a few days ago, and while he had worked four or five shifts for the company, this was his first shift in the Badger. He leaves a wife and four small children in Cornwall.

Hughes Sells His Standard Stock.

W. W. Reese and J. H. Hughes returned from a trip to Pendleton the first of the week. While at Pendleton Mr. Hughes disposed of his interest in the Standard mine. There is a good demand for this stock and all that is being offered is quickly taken up. Mr. Hughes also closed a deal transferring his title to claims joining the Copperopolis, to the Oregon-Idaho Gold Mining company. This company has of late increased their holding considerably in this district and Mr. Hibbs, who is heavily interested in the company has communicated to parties here that the company intends to proceed with extensive development work. He is expected to be here about the first of the year.—Prairie City Miner.

Don't Go to St. Louis

Till you call at or write to the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad. Office 134 Third Street, Portland, Oregon. Low rates to all points East, in connection with all transcontinentals.

W. S. ROWE, General Agent.,
Portland, Oregon.

The Miner does job printing.