FOLLOW THE ORE, BIG ORE BODY AT MOUNTAIN VIEW

SAYS OLD MINER

An old Cable Cove miner and prospector of about 60 years, has for years been a witness to the evolution of that district from a terra incognita into one of the richest mining regions in the state, leaped back in one of its cycles of fortune and dropped into the lobby of the Hotel Stumpler last night and unburdened his mind as follows:

"It makes me sick to see a steady stream of ore come down to the smaller from the Imperial mine and try strain my eyes for a sight of ore wagons from other properties in that district. A stranger would naturally concluded that the Imperial has a monopoly of all the shipping ore in the Cove, while as a matter of cold, hard, irresistible, naked and un

"It is certainly great to be pointed at as a man who is conducting on unparalleled mining engineering experiments, but how much better it is to be manager of that property which is steadily building up ore pay in sufficient quantities to sustain a payroll of about 30 men, and permit of stockholders to file regular coupons and have a good-sized look in for their money. And this is a system if applied to a Cable Cove mine that I could name, would result in making impervious to the competition of the expensive Stumpler smelter and the construction of an ore-hauling railroad to Cable City.

"Now, if there's any man present who feels called upon to submit statements, in refutation of what I have said, I am ready to listen." There was silence in the group of mining men who had gathered to hear the instructive monologue of the old man, waiting patiently for a full minute, then spat copiously into a ten-cent ash-catcher, and plunged triumphantly into the buffet.

LOST CABIN MINE

FOUND IN IDAHO

Representative Morgan, of Cutter county, Idaho, in the course of a conversation on lucky mining strikes, gave the details of what he regards as a very promising discovery made by him. That he had located the bed, he boasts, near his home town of Mackay, which was reported to him shortly before he went to Boise, says a report from that town.

Some time last of year, according to Mr. Morgan, a miner died at Salmon City from mountain fever, shortly after having made a statement of the remarkable richness. He was un

Distant Gold Fields Look

Green, Chances at Home

From time to time the Mining Review has commented upon the prevailing tendency in mining circles, to ignore conditions and possibilities near at hand, while clinging to the belief that bonanzas were to be found in regions isolated at a considerable distance from home; the result being that many good things, existing in the immediate vicinity, have been overlooked and neglected by mining men.

The fact that men are inclined to "pass up" the good things at home because of the ever-present desire to prospect in localities beyond the horizon, leads to many really amusing coincidences, connecting with the various phases of the mining industry of the west, one of which is that one man, in his search for deposits of the precious metal, will meet with another that has been following in the footsteps of the first. It is claimed that this discovery was made within a mile of the home of an old miner and prospector, who had lived in the locality for many years. This old miner, in the course of many expeditions, has made prospecting expeditions to regions remote from his home, little dreaming for a moment that the country surrounding his ranch was mineral-bearing, or that it would ever be productive of gold. And yet, under his very eyes, a gold-codes camp has been discovered and established by strangers, and gold that he never thought to be rich in its deposits of the precious metal.

This discovery instance A Green Pastures Beyond, and shows very clearly that in almost any section of the inter-mountain region it is not necessary to go a great distance from home to get a good prospect, to disclose mineral-bearing ground that is possessed of value--Salt Lake Mining Review.

Don't Go to St. Louis

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