

MR. GILKEY SWIPED THE MULLIGAN

T. E. Gilkey, who, with Sam Kershaw, last week discovered that fabulously rich pocket on their Belmont mine on Vinson creek, is a great practical joker. Harley G. Wood, who served on the police force while John Riggs was away, delights to tell of the time when Gilkey stole a mulligan stew from a hungry miner in Sumpter last winter.

"This hungry person," is the way Harley relates the tale, "was a swashbuckling miner from up the gulch, big as an elephant and a bad man in his cups. He came to Sumpter and began making quantitative analyses of all the red likker in town—when he was invited to drink. He wouldn't spend his own money, of which he had quite a roll, and consequently the gang got sore. In one of the local saloons about ten o'clock, Gilkey and a party of friends were spinning yarns and drinking beer, when it began to be noticed that the big miner wasn't 'springing.' Consequently the party cut him out, and even went to the extreme of keeping him away from the free lunch on the bar, which he had been hitting quite frequently.

"This big miner jawed around a while and then went to the China noodle joint and bought two whole chickens, ordering the chink to make the birds into a mulligan stew. His idea was to butt back into the party, buy himself a drink, and devour that mulligan stew all alone, while the gang looked on with longing. He confided his scheme to me, but it was too good to be true, so I put Gilkey wise. Pretty soon the big miner showed up, ordered a glass of beer, placed a water bucket full of steaming mulligan stew on the bar, so that it's odor would salute the nostrils of the gang, and prepared to make good. I diverted his attention for a moment while relating the sad, sad history of my life, and when he turned around his bucket of mulligan stew was gone. Oddly enough, Gilkey had also disappeared. You never heard such language in your life. That big miner had the most extensive vocabulary of any man I ever met.

"Of course, as a police officer, I had to make some sort of a bluff at arresting the thief, so chased around town until I found Gilkey. Together we repaired to the nearest saloon and ate the mulligan. It was great.

"Now, some people may think I did wrong in the premises. I didn't. Just think of the awful things that would have happened if the big miner had eaten that bucketful of mulligan all alone. It would have killed him. As it was, Gilkey and I saved his life."

BLIZZARDETTA SWEEPED OVER SUMPTER THIS MORNING

A blizzard didn't exactly strike Sumpter this morning, but it was a blizzardette. Snow began to fall

about nine o'clock last night. By dawn a foot of the white feathery covering concealed the previously bare streets. About ten o'clock this morning a wind whipped up from the lower canyon and did stunts. The temperature fell rapidly, but by noon the wind fell and the sun shone intermittently. Local weather sharps, who have successfully prognosticated meteorological phenomena since Old Baldy was a hole in the ground, unite in saying that this settles it; that March came in like a lamb and is going out like a lion; and that next week spring—soft, salubrious, gentle spring—will be in our midst.

W. E. Hurd, however, says that we will have more snow in May than fell up to March 1. But he has been waiting here for several weeks for the snow to disappear in the hills, that he may start work on his mining properties, and is getting desperate, which colors his judgment.

Several of the miners came down from the Overland yesterday afternoon and report that three feet of snow had fallen in the Cable Cove district during the past few days. Last night surely added another.

The snow plow had to be sent over the Sumpter Tipton division of the Sumpter Valley railway this morning to break a way for the passenger.

Mattoon, Illinois, People Here.

A party of officers and heavy stockholders in the Mattoon Mining company, operating in the Pocahontas district, arrived in Sumpter this morning from Baker City on a visit to the local smelter, to which the Mattoon company expects to be a regular shipper this summer. The party consists of General Horace S. Clark, a prominent jurist of Mattoon, Illinois, W. S. White, mayor of that city; L. Ashmore, a member of the Mattoon council, and A. W. Butler, of Baker City. Gen. Clark is president of the Mattoon company; Mr. White is vice-president, and Mr. Butler manager. The party returned to Baker this afternoon.

ANNUAL MEETING BLUE BIRD MINING COMPANY.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Blue Bird Mining company will be held at the office of Williamson & Burleigh, 242 Water Street, Augusta, Maine, on the eleventh day of May, 1905, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, for the following purposes:

First.—To elect a board of directors for the ensuing corporate year.

Second.—To transact any other business which may come before said meeting.

Sumpter, Oregon, April 24th, 1905.

O. C. WRIGHT, Secretary. Blue Bird Mining Company.

ANNUAL MEETING BUCK HORN MINES.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Buck Horn Mines will be held at the office of Williamson & Burleigh, 242 Water Street, Augusta, Maine, on the seventeenth day of May, 1905, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, for the following purposes:

First.—To elect a board of directors for the ensuing corporate year.

Second.—To transact any other business which may come before said meeting.

Sumpter, Oregon, April 24th, 1905.

O. C. WRIGHT, Secretary. Buck Horn Mines.

INJUNCTION AGAINST THE COLUMBIA

Another chapter has been written in the sensational suit of Harry T. Hendryx, successor to the Geiser-Hendryx Investment company, against the Columbia Gold Mining company and Frank Baillie, general manager thereof. The suit involves possession of the celebrated Tabor Fraction. In the circuit court at Baker City yesterday, Judge Sam White answered the prayer of the plaintiff and issued a temporary injunction against the Columbia company, restraining it from mining and milling any more ore from the Tabor Fraction until further orders from the court.

The injunction is the outgrowth of a suit recently instituted by Mr. Hendryx, praying for an abrogation of contract with the Columbia company, relative to operation of the Tabor Fraction, and demanding an accounting of ores extracted and treated therefrom by the defendant company. The original complaint set out that the Geiser-Hendryx Investment company had entered into an agreement with the Columbia Gold Mining company, by the terms of which the latter was given authority to mine and mill all ores from the lower levels of the Tabor Fraction on a royalty basis. The plaintiff alleged that since the signing of this contract and agreement the defendant company has mined and milled ores to the value of approximately \$50,000, and that no accounting has been made thereof. Judgment in abrogation of this contract, and ordering an accounting, was prayed for, and during the pendency of the suit an injunction was asked.

The final outcome of the case is watched with considerable interest by the mining fraternity of this camp.

Manager Baillie, of the Columbia, passed through Sumpter this afternoon on his way to Baker City. When asked by a Miner man if he had anything to say regarding this injunction, he pulled out the papers served on him yesterday, with the remark: "That tells the story. We have shut down everything at the Columbia and will wait for the conclusion of this series of litigation."

The language of the injunction is "until further orders of the court." Mr. Baillie said that his company will do nothing to hasten the court to issue any additional order, apparently implying that a waiting game would suit him as well as any other.

Principles of Atomic Theory.

It has been hastily assumed that the recent marvellous discoveries of the extraordinary properties of radium have entirely upset the atomic theory. This is far from the truth. What effect the passage of one element into another will have upon the atomic theory is yet a matter for the future to disclose. In the meantime, chemists are still retaining and using in their every day work the principles of the atomic theory. This is evidenced by the very large numbers of re-determinations of the atomic

weights made during the past year. The atomic weights, so far as whole numbers, and as far as the first place of decimals are concerned, are pretty well established. The fight now is for fixing these weights to the second and third place of decimals. For example, nitrogen has been assumed to have, as a result of careful experimental work, the atomic weight of 14.04; the work done last year throws some doubt upon this, and would seem to indicate a lower atomic weight. Possibly 14.007 is nearer the truth. Many other atomic weights are under investigation, and as a result, we may look to see some facts revealed which may be startling to the general scientific public.—Mining Reporter.

INVESTOR SAYS HE WAS FLIMFLAMMED

Using the name of C. B. Wade, defunct cashier of the First National bank of Pendleton, indicted for forgery and embezzlement, and a bankrupt mining speculator, as the open vantage to his bank account, C. C. Laughlin alleges that M. A. Butler defrauded him out of \$5000 cash and numerous promissory notes in connection with the manipulation of the Weatherby group and Bonanza mines in eastern Oregon. Laughlin has brought suit in the circuit court to set aside the promissory notes, and for a judgment against Butler of \$5000 and \$5000 additional damages.

Laughlin, in his complaint, alleges that Butler, through fraud and misrepresentations, induced the plaintiff to buy treasury stock in the Weatherby group of mines for \$2500. He says Butler knew at the time the mine was nothing more than a hole in the ground, but represented that it was a paying proposition.

After this the Weatherby Mining company became insolvent and was reorganized. About this time C. B. Wade's sensational failure was announced, and Laughlin says that Butler came to him saying that Wade held 75,000 shares of the Bonanza mining stock, and that it would be sold at public auction, and advised plaintiff to buy it. Laughlin says he commissioned Butler to buy the stock, which is reported was done for \$2500, but, in fact, Laughlin alleges, Wade never owned any of this stock, but that transferred to Laughlin was owned by Butler, who was hurrying to get out of a losing proposition.

Laughlin says that since the exposure of Wade's gigantic mining schemes, he has learned that the Weatherby group and Bonanza mines were worthless, and further that Butler's statements were fraudulent and made with the intention of swindling the plaintiff out of money.—Telegram.

Pa'd Gold for Gold.

Tom Dunphy yesterday bought from Gilkey & Kershaw about \$1400 worth of gold dust and nuggets, part of the gorgeous display which the lucky Vinson creek miners panned from a pocket on their Belmont mine. Mr. Dunphy will keep the nuggets for display, first in the permanent mineral exhibit here, and later in the mines building at the Lewis and Clark fair.

Fresh line of Lowney's candies at Ed. Weisberg's; Hotel Sumpter Building.