

# PACIFIC COAST MINING NEWS

## Vancouver Iron and Big Oregon Company are the Current Talk This Week.

### VANCOUVER IRON PROPERTY.

**Pennsylvania Men Said to Be Buying for Development.**

Seattle, July 16.—The Post-Intelligencer states that managers of the McKeesport iron works, in Pennsylvania, have been visiting the Pacific coast, and have secured sites for new iron works at Port Angeles, after an unsuccessful attempt to locate in Victoria, B. C. The belief is expressed that the iron deposits of Vancouver Island have attracted the attention of these iron men and that raw iron will be taken from Barclay sound, and elsewhere in the island, down to Port Angeles for working. It is known that the McKeesport iron men have secured options on three properties in the Barclay sound country, namely the Anderson Company, another owned by Wilson, Braden, Irving and others, and a third the property of Thompson, Braden, Logan and Kains. An option has been secured on these claims until the end of the year, and before the beginning of next month between 400 and 500 men will be taken up to Barclay sound to exploit its mineral wealth. If development proves that these properties are at all equal their promise, it will mean much for Vancouver Island and for Victoria. The properties in question run about 72 per cent in pig iron, a very high per cent, and one which evoked enthusiastic expressions from the visiting magnates. From these the raw material for the Port Angeles foundries will be drawn. The Galena, one of the promising claims on the Gordon river, passed recently under bond to a number of Eastern capitalists. Active work will commence on this mine on August 1 and will be continued until the end of the year. A large sum is involved in this transaction should it go through.

### WILL WORK THE CLAIM.

**Owners Want a Showing Made in the Hard Cash.**

Greenwood, B. C., July 16.—The owners have bonded the Hard Cash mineral claim for \$20,000 to John Rodgers. The bond is a working one, and so much work must be made before the first payment is made. The Hard Cash is a fractional claim, containing 28 acres, adjoining the Golden Crown, Winnipeg and the J. and R. The latter claim is owned by John Rodgers, and he recently uncovered a ledge on the property near the Hard Cash line. He, therefore, secured the Hard Cash that both claims might be worked to gether.

### PACIFIC COAST WHEAT SHIPMENTS.

**Thirty-Five Million Bushels Sent From Portland, San Francisco, Seattle and Tacoma.**

Portland, July 16.—The Oregonian publishes tables showing the wheat shipments from the four leading coast cities for the season of 1899-1900, as follows:

From Portland—94 cargoes, 14,239,064 bushels.  
From San Francisco—127 cargoes, 13,534,635 bushels.  
From Seattle and Tacoma—35 cargoes, 7,799,092 bushels.

### ROSSLAND ORE SHIPMENTS.

**Six Months of This Year Equal to All of Last.**

Rossland, B. C., July 16.—Ore shipments from this district for the first half of 1900 were nearly equal to those of the whole year 1899, when the figures were 72,840 tons. The total for the past six months is 71,235 tons. The Nickel Plate has been opened to the 600-foot level, is fully developed by drifts, etc., to the 200-foot level, and partially developed to the 400-foot level. Arrangements have been made to ship 250 tons of ore per day from the Nickel Plate.

### RICH MOUNTAIN TUNNEL.

**Twenty-three Times Gold Has Been Struck at Palmer.**

Loomis, Wash., July 16.—In the Palmer mountain tunnel the last 30 feet driven has gone through a formation highly mineralized, giving assays each day running from \$3.74 to \$37 in gold. The last shot at the face broke into a well defined ledge, showing much blue quartz full of mineral which may prove one of the most important in the history of the tunnel. This ledge is in a different formation from that of the other 23 and the gold values preceding the cuttings of the footwall make the crossing and testing of this 23d vein a matter of special interest.

### ENORMOUS ANACONDA PLANT

**New Machinery Weighs Nearly Two Million Pounds.**

Anacosta, Mont., July 16.—New machinery weighing 1,650,000 pounds is being installed in the concentrating plant of the Anaconda Mining Company here. The company is using 24 Huntington mills five feet in diameter, of the latest pattern; 24 sets of crushing rolls, 40 inches in diameter by 16-inch face, with forged steel shells; eight Blake crushers, 24x12 inches, and 18 Blake crushers 15x5 inches.

### GOOD MONTANA MINE.

**Copper and Gold Produced at the Copper Cliff.**

Missoula, July 16.—Visitors in the city from the Copper Cliff mine report the shaft down 200 feet and the ore running high grade. The owners expect to drift at this depth and find better ore. There is on the dump about \$35,000 worth of ore, running in both gold and copper.

### IDAHO MINING COMPANIES.

**Wallace Reports Two Recently Incorporated, Moderately Stocked.**

Wallace, Idaho, July 16.—The Novelty Mining & Milling Company, limited, has filed articles of incorporation. Its principal place of business is Wallace, and its capital stock of \$30,000 is divided into 200,000 shares. The Capitol Mining & Milling Company has filed articles of incorporation. Wallace is the principal place of business, and the capital stock of \$100,000 is divided into 1,000,000 shares.

## THE MIDSUMMER TRADE.

**(Improvement of Tone, Rather Than of Demand.)**

Bradstreet's says: While trade is still only of mid-summer volume, the beginnings of improvement in demands are apparently becoming visible. The improvement is still one of tone, rather than of demand, but with a yield of 540,000,000 bushels of wheat, a next to record breaking yield of corn, and a very large proportion of oats, the Western crop situation contains many encouraging features. The Southern cotton crop has undoubtedly suffered, and conditions are unprecedentedly low for this season of the year, but the acreage planted was a large one, and prices are so much higher that a satisfactory financial return is confidently looked for.

The effort of the big iron and steel concerns to control prices, if really made, has proven abortive, and another wholesale slashing of quotations is to be reported this week. The industrial situation is rather better as a result of agreements upon wages by a number of iron and steel manufacturing concerns and their employees. Lower prices for lumber are apparently inducing more activity in building, though how much is due to this or how much to the settlement of labor disturbances is hard to measure.

Wheat, including flour, shipments for the week aggregate 2,829,910 bushels, against 3,018,833 bushels last week.

Business failures in the United States number 221 as compared with 146 last week.

Business failures in the Dominion of Canada number 23 as compared with 25 last week.

Ninety persons were made seriously ill at Rhine, Westphalia, Germany, owing to the eating of diseased horse-flesh.

## PACIFIC COAST TRADE.

### Seattle Markets.

Onions, new, 1 1/2c.  
Lettuce, hot house, \$1 per crate.  
Potatoes, new, 1c.  
Beets, per sack, 85c @ \$1.  
Turnips, per sack, \$1.00.  
Carrots, per sack, \$1.00.  
Peanuts, per sack, 50 @ 75c.  
Cauliflower, native, 75c.  
Cucumbers—50 @ 60c.  
Cabbage, native and California, \$1.00 @ 1.25 per 100 pounds.  
Tomatoes—\$1.25.  
Butter—Creamery, 23c; Eastern 22c; dairy, 17 @ 22c; ranch, 15 @ 17c pound.  
Eggs—24c.  
Cheese—12c.  
Poultry—14c; dressed, 14 @ 15c; spring, \$3.50.  
Hay—Puget Sound timothy, \$11.00 @ 12.00; choice Eastern Washington timothy, \$19.00.  
Corn—Whole, \$23.00; cracked, \$23; feed meal, \$23.  
Barley—Rolls or ground, per ton, \$20.  
Flour—Patent, per barrel, \$3.50; blended straight, \$3.25; California, \$3.25; buckwheat flour, \$6.00; graham, per barrel, \$3.00; whole wheat flour, \$3.00; rye flour, \$3.80 @ 4.00.  
Milletstuffs—Bran, per ton, \$18.00; shorts, per ton, \$14.00.  
Feed—Chopped feed, \$19.00 per ton; middlings, per ton, \$20; oil cake meal, per ton, \$30.00.  
Fresh Meats—Choice dressed beef steaks, price 7 1/2c; cows, 7c; mutton 8c; pork, 8c; trimmed, 9c; veal, 9 @ 11c.  
Hams—Large, 13c; small, 13 1/2c; breakfast bacon, 12 1/2c; dry salt sides, 8c.

### Portland Markets.

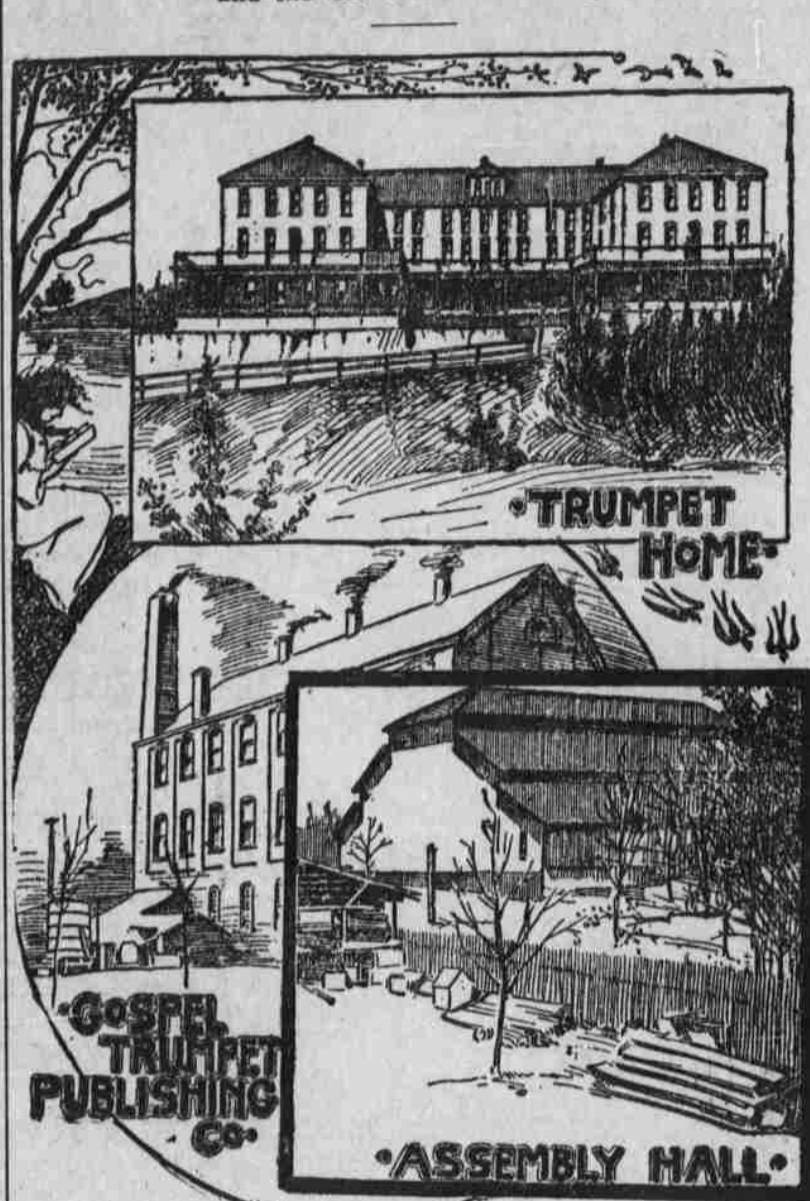
Wheat—Walla Walla, 55 @ 56c; Valley, 56c; Bluestem, 59c per bushel.  
Flour—Best grades, \$3.20; graham, \$2.70; superfine, \$3.10 per barrel.  
Oats—Choice white, 35c; choice gray, 33c per bushel.  
Barley—Feed barley, \$14.00 @ 15.00; brewing, \$16.00 per ton.  
Milletstuffs—Bran, \$12.50 per ton; middlings, \$19; shorts, \$13; chop, \$14 per ton.  
Hay—Timothy, \$10 @ 11; clover, \$7 @ 7.50; Oregon wild hay, \$6 @ 7 per ton.  
Butter—Fancy creamery, 35 @ 40c, store, 25c.  
Eggs—17 1/2c per dozen.  
Cheese—Oregon full cream, 13c; Young America, 14c; new cheese 10c per pound.  
Poultry—Chickens, mixed, \$3.00 @ 3.50 per dozen; hens, \$4.50; spring, \$2.00 @ 3.50; geese, \$4.00 @ 5.00; turkeys, \$4.50 @ 6.00 per dozen; ducks, \$3.00 @ 4.00 per dozen; turkeys, live, 14 @ 15c per pound.  
Potatoes—40 @ 50c per sack; sweets, 2 @ 2 1/2c per pound.  
Vegetables—Beets, \$1; turnips, 75c; per sack; garlic, 7c per pound; cabbage, 1 1/2c per pound; parsnips, \$1; onions, 1 1/2c per pound; carrots, \$1.  
Hops—2 @ 8c per pound.  
Wool—Valley, 15 @ 16c per pound; Eastern Oregon, 10 @ 15c; mohair, 25 @ 30c per pound.  
Mutton—Gross, best sheep, wethers and ewes, 3 1/2c; dressed mutton, 7 @ 7 1/2c per pound; lambs, 5 1/2c.  
Hogs—Gross, choice heavy, \$5.00; light and feeders, \$4.50; dressed, \$5.00 @ 6.50 per 100 pounds.  
Beef—Gross, top steers, \$4.00 @ 4.50; cows, \$3.50 @ 4.00; dressed beef, 6 1/2 @ 7 1/2c per pound.  
Veal—Large, 6 1/2 @ 7 1/2c; small, 8 @ 8 1/2c per pound.

### San Francisco Market.

Wool—Spring—Nevada, 13 @ 15c per pound; Eastern Oregon, 10 @ 15c; Valley, 18 @ 20c; Northern, 10 @ 12c.  
Hops—1899 crop, 11 @ 13c per pound.  
Butter—Fancy creamery 18 @ 19c; do seconds, 18 1/2c; fancy dairy, 17c; do seconds, 15 @ 16 1/2c per pound.  
Eggs—Store, 15c; fancy ranch, 18 1/2c.  
Milletstuffs—Middlings, \$17.00 @ 20.00; bran, \$12.50 @ 13.50.  
Hay—Wheat \$6.50 @ 10; wheat and oat \$6.00 @ 9.50; best barley \$5.00 @ 7.00; alfalfa, \$5.00 @ 6.00 per ton; straw, 25 @ 40c per bale.  
Potatoes—Early Rose, 60 @ 65c; Oregon Burbanks, 80c @ 90c; river Burbanks, 35 @ 65c; new, 70c @ \$1.25.  
Citrus Fruit—Oranges, Valencia, \$3.75 @ 3.25; Mexican limes, \$4.00 @ 5.00; California lemons 75c @ \$1.50; do choice \$1.75 @ 2.00 per box.  
Tropical Fruits—Bananas, \$1.50 @ 2.50 per bunch; pineapples, nominal; Persian dates, 6 @ 6 1/2c per pound.

## THE "HOLINESS PEOPLE."

**Eat and Sleep Under One Roof, Believe in Sanctification by Faith and the Gift of Divine Healing.**



Moundsville, W. Va., is the headquarters of the sect called "Holiness People." They recently held a great religious feast. Many hundreds of the sect came from all parts of the world. The church originated in Michigan in 1880, and the headquarters were moved to Moundsville two years ago. They believe that God's people are coming to unity; that this is a reformation of the Christian religion, and that the true Christians of the world are being turned by God to this belief. They believe in sanctification by faith and divine healing. The congregations, called the "Church of the Living God" or "Holiness People," are very economical. They wear no neckties or clothing of fashionable design. The men all wear white shirts and celluloid collars, with bone collar buttons, and no jewelry is worn. Everything is in communal style. They are all quartered in the Trumpet Home. At this Home the single people have rooms of their own and the families have suites. There is but one kitchen and one dining room. These people do not mingle with the outside world, and apparently are a very happy and contented set. They have a publishing house of their own, and a paper called the Gospel Trumpet. No one working on this journal gets any salary, as the motto of these people is that all persons need is "enough to eat and their clothing."

## TUNNEL DISEASE.

**Curious Affliction of Those Who Delve in Mines and Tunnels.**  
There is a disease which attacks the laborers in tunnels and mines. It is as old as Egypt, but only within this century has it been placed to a specific parasite. It is a painful and dangerous disease, often resulting in death. A monograph on the subject of this malady, called ankylostomiasis, has just appeared, and coming as it does from Hugo F. Goldman, M. D., the official physician in the coal mines of Brennenberg, near Oldenburg, Germany, it carries great weight, for it is based upon years of experience and practical treatment of this dread disease. It attacks not only men but animals, especially the horses or mules used in the building of tunnels and the operation of mines. It is a disease caught by infection, like typhoid or cholera. It may be contracted in the air or by contact with the germs, which are really the eggs of the little worm, or ankylostoma, as it is called. This name means "hooked mouth," and refers to the six hooked teeth around the mouth of the parasite by which it clings to the interior of the human intestine. It is found not only in the duodenum, but also in the smaller intestines, where it grows and flourishes. Male and female can be distinguished among these parasites, the females being larger and more numerous than the males. The males grow to the length of .387 inch, and the female is on an average half as long again. They can be seen with the naked eye. This animal has neither breathing apparatus nor circulatory system, and varies in color from grayish white to brown and even blood red, according to the condition of the person in whom it is found. The female lays a large number of eggs in the human intestine, from which they spread the disease indefinitely under proper conditions. The parasite and the egg develop best in a temperature between 65 and 85 degrees Fahrenheit. The air and surrounding medium should be moist. It is on account of the moisture and heat to be found in mines and tunnels that this parasite develops so perfectly among the toilers in these places. Darkness is also necessary, sunlight killing these animals almost instantly. Ankylostomiasis originated in the Orient. It has been long established in Egypt, but has been mistakenly called Egyptian chlorosis, or anemia, and was treated as mere poverty of the blood in red corpuscles. It passed over from Egypt to Italy, where it was not really understood until Dublin found the parasite in 1838. When the St. Gotthard tunnel was built in the '70s, the disease spread throughout central Europe, especially in Switzerland. The further spreading of the ankylostoma to the mines of Europe was quick to follow. When the men were first attacked in the St. Gotthard tunnel it was thought that a new disease, the "tunnel disease," had been found, but it was nothing other than the ankylostoma, as was proved by Ferronetti, when he found no less than 1,500 of these parasites in the duodenum of a man who had died of "tunnel disease." The mode of infection is very apparent. The men while at work often carry their hands to their mouths, or eat their food in the tunnels or mines, and in this way the parasite or its eggs enter through the mouth, pass on into the system and find a permanent home in the intestines, to the walls of which they cling with all six teeth, feeding on the blood of the unfortunate person attacked.

## Use of Soap.

British critics of the Boers are fond of asserting that the sturdy Transvaalers use little soap. This may be true

## LET US ALL LAUGH.

**JOKES FROM THE PENS OF VARIOUS HUMORISTS.**

**Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over—Sayings that are Cheerful to Old or Young—Funny Selections that You Will Enjoy.**

**Maud—**I don't know whether Charley really loves me or not.  
**Her brother—**What did you give him for a birthday present?  
**Maud—**A box of cigars.  
**"Did he smoke them?"**  
**"Yes."**  
**"Then you may be sure he loves you."**  
—Stray Stories.

**Too Strenuous.**  
"Dis is a mighty busy world," said the philosophic hobo. "Dat ain't no joke," returned his companion. "It's gittin' ter be harder work ter keep from workin' dan it is ter work."—Philadelphia Record.

**Bad Outlook for the Boy.**



Policeman (examining broken window)—Begorra, but it's more serious thin OI thought it was. It's broke on both sides!—Punch.

**An Illuminating Question.**  
He—She must be from Chicago.  
She—What leads you to think so?  
He—I overheard him ask her how long she had ever been single at one time.—The Smart Set.

**Pro and Con.**  
"I tell you what," said the enthusiast, "the people who play golf have about them a certain individuality. When you know that a man is a devotee of the game you can form a prompt estimate of his mental caliber."  
"Oh, I wouldn't say that!" replied the other. "I know several who occasionally play and they're not fools, by any means."

**All in the Accent.**  
Shopper—How much is that there vase?  
Dealer—That's \$1.00.  
Second shopper (a moment later)—What is the price of this vase?  
Dealer—That vase, madam, is \$5. It will look splendid in a Louis-Quatorze cabinet.  
Second shopper—I'll take it.

**Happily Overfreighted.**  
"Why did that foreign actor make his farewell speech sitting down?"  
"Perhaps his pockets were so full of money he couldn't stand up."

**Prompt Irregularity.**  
"Is your new cook reliable?"  
"Thoroughly so. When she says breakfast will be ready at 7 o'clock sharp we know we needn't get downstairs until 8:35."

**Keeping His Word.**



"Emil, you said you'd make my marriage a heaven for me, and now you won't even buy me a silk dress!"  
"But, my dear, did you ever hear of people wearing silk dresses in heaven?"  
—Das Kleine Witzblatt.

**Hard to Find.**  
"Jemenenty!" exclaimed Farmer Harix, as he dropped his paper. "I reckon thieves must be kind o' skeered down to the city."  
"Now, what in the name o' foodness put such an idee into your head, Josh-way?" asked his better half.  
"Some feller put an advertisement in the paper for one," replied the old man, "an', what's more, he offered \$10 reward for any information leadin' to the discovery o' one."

**The Mean Thing.**  
Miss A.—When I'm asked to sing I don't say, "No, I can't sing," nor wait to be coaxed, but I sit right down at the piano and—  
Miss B.—Leave it to the company to find it out for themselves.

**Not Invited.**  
Daughter—Shall we invite Dr. Biggie to the reception?  
Mother—I think we'd better not; he's so absent-minded. He might charge it in the bill.—New York Weekly.

**An Old Craze Modernized.**  
"Flossy has got a lovely button string."  
"A button string?"  
"Yes; she's collecting photograph buttons of all the good-looking girls and boys she knows."

**A Cold and Stiff Nature.**  
Office Boy—Please, sir, can I get my granma's awful sick.  
Employer—No, Jerry, I'm going to game myself.

**Absorbed in His Own Labor Troubles.**  
"Well, our labor troubles seem to be winding up."  
"Yes; my wife said last night we are all done but one bedroom at the back hall!"

**Discouraging.**  
Wife—You will never be a success, my dear. You are too heavy.  
Husband—But I thought I was certainly nonsensical and unintelligent the reception to-day.  
Wife—Yes, but you were so conscious about it.—The Smart Set.

**There Are Others.**  
Weary Watkins—I see by the paper that the Prince of Wales is looked after by the police all the time.  
Hungry Higgins—Yes, an' he works, neither. I guess we ain't only ones.—Indianapolis Press.

**Late in Life.**  
Bray—I cut my wisdom teeth on gold dollar.  
Jay—I cut mine on a gold brick, Baltimore American.

**Cannibalistic Courtesy.**  
King Umbaloolo (to newly arrived missionary's wife)—Ah, Mrs. Goodgood, we are glad to see you. Though we are far from the refining influences of society, I assure you that there are times when we are positively hungry for a woman.  
Like many of her sex, she lost her head after this compliment.—Baltimore American.

**Diplomacy.**  
Census Taker—What is your madam?  
Mrs. Neighbors—Did the woman next door give her age?  
Census Taker—Certainly.  
Mrs. Neighbors—Well, I'm two years younger than she is.—Chicago News.

**Never Changes.**  
Mrs. Crawford—What is your madam?  
Mrs. Neighbors—Well, I'm two years younger than she is.—Chicago News.

**In the Restaurant.**  
Mrs. Crawford—Hiram, you always did have such a poor taste in regard to dressing.  
Mr. Crawford—Oh, I dunno, Mandy. I reckon I can tell the good old boys mad catsup from this blamed stuff.

**Small Favors.**

"I cannot tell you what pleasure you have given me by making me a birthday present of these two vases! Every time I saw them in the show windows of the ten-cent store I wished to possess them!"—Fleegende Blaetter.



"Do you understand football, baseball?" inquired the college youth.  
"Well, when I shave you I generally touch down," responded the knight of the razor.

**Backyard Botany.**  
"So you are experimenting in botany! Well, Curtis, remember that 'what you sow you shall also reap.'"  
"Well, Tabler, that rests with your neighbor's chickens."

**Her Instrument.**  
"Does Miss Giddy play?" asked Prof. Dalseg of Mr. Hunker.  
"Oh, yes. She's playing young Calowhill now."

**The Same Thing.**  
"I'm sorry we haven't much of a dinner," said Spatts to Blomboomer, when he had urged to stay for that meal.  
"You ought to have dropped in last evening. We had a stunning dinner then."  
"Why, papa," chirped Sammy Spatts, "that's just what you told Mr. Taddles at dinner yesterday."

**For Resumption.**  
Tramp—Gimme a dime, mister?  
Philanthropist (suspiciously)—You've been drinking, haven't you?  
Tramp (meekly)—Yes, sir, and I'm broke. I want the dime to resume business with at the old stand."

**Plenty of Elbow Room.**  
Ranchman's wife—Drive over and bring our daughter in. You'll have to hurry, because supper will be ready in an hour.  
Ranchman—Where is she?  
Ranchman's wife—She's swinging on the front gate.

**A Dream that Came True.**  
"Talking about dreams," said Mrs. Smith, as we sat around the fire, says the San Francisco Chronicle, "I once had a very strange experience. I dreamed that I was just stepping out of my house for a walk, when a funeral passed by. A man with a cap marked nine and a red scar running across his forehead jumped from the hearse, and, approaching me, asked: 'Are you ready?' 'No,' I replied, and with that I awoke."  
"A few months later I was stopping in Chicago. I was in the top floor of one of the big houses and just about to step into the elevator, when I remembered another thing I wanted to buy. I stopped and looked through my notebook. 'Down!' exclaimed the elevator boy, and then asked me: 'Are you ready?' 'No,' I answered, and the door closed."  
"The next instant a great crash was heard, and the occupants of the elevator were dashed to an untimely death."  
"The cap of the boy bore the number nine and he had a red scar running across his brow."