

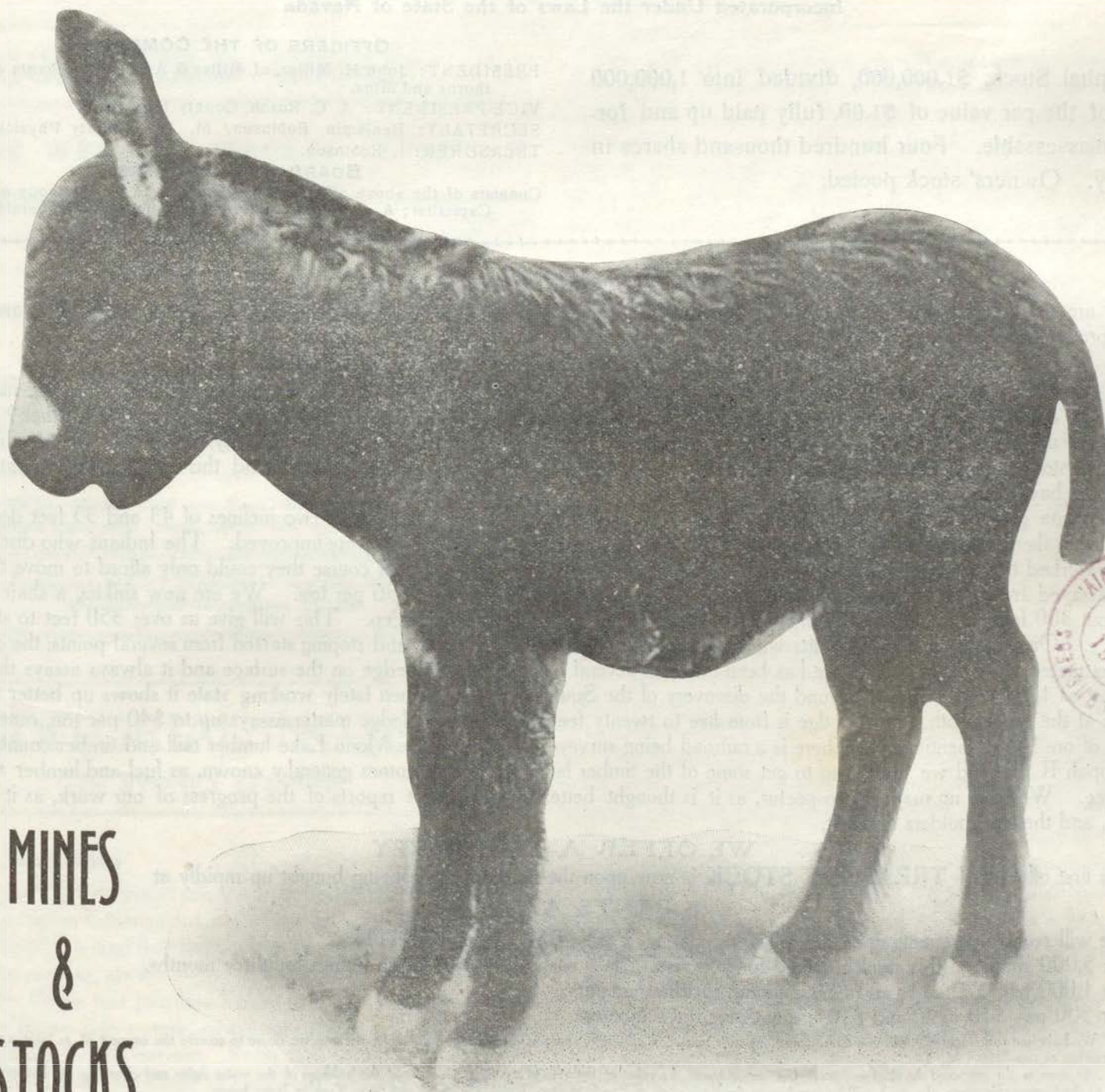
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SATURDAY

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR

# GOLDFIELD GOSSIP

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO EXTENDING KNOWLEDGE OF THE MINES  
AND STOCKS OF SOUTHERN NEVADA



MINES  
&  
STOCKS

FIRST BABY BORN IN GOLDFIELD

Published by GOLDFIELD GOSSIP CO., (Inc.) Gossip Building, Wall Street, Goldfield, Nevada



## WHY NOT BUY INTO A MINE AT THE PRICE OF A PROSPECT?

The Ore of the Piute Group Averages Over \$100 a Ton

THIS GROUP OF CLAIMS IS BEING DEVELOPED BY

# THE WALKER LAKE MINING AND EXPLORATION COMPANY

Incorporated Under the Laws of the State of Nevada

Capital Stock, \$1,000,000, divided into 1,000,000 Shares of the par value of \$1.00, fully paid up and forever non-assessable. Four hundred thousand shares in Treasury. Owners' stock pooled.

### OFFICERS OF THE COMPANY

PRESIDENT: John H. Miller, of Miller & Adams, Merchants of Hawthorne and Mina.

VICE-PRESIDENT: A. C. Roach, County Treasurer.

SECRETARY: Benjamin Robinson, M. D., County Physician.

TREASURER: I. Robinson.

### BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Consists of the above officers, together with S. G. Porteous of Reno, Capitalist; A. C. Roach, of Hawthorne, Treas. of Esmeralda Co.

### NOT A PROSPECT

We are not offering an investment in a prospect, but in a valuable group of mines, which we know to be rich and only awaiting proper development.

### DOES THIS PROPOSITION LOOK SOUND?

Is it not safer, sounder, more business-like, to buy a share in a proposition of this kind, headed by responsible men, and managed by those who are experienced in the country, than to pin your faith and your hopes upon the untutored explorer and his luck?

We do not know of any stock that offers the same outlook for big returns as our own company, at the low rate at which the first block of stock is being sold. We are surprised at the numerous rich strikes made daily around this rich mineral country, but none of them have better prospects for a big mine than we have.

The Piute group consists of five claims (100 acres). On the Piute have been sunk two inclines of 43 and 35 feet deep and drifts run from them, and wherever they went the rich ore held out while the lower grade ore improved. The Indians who discovered the ledge worked this ore in an Arastra four miles off by packing it on horseback. Of course they could only afford to move the rich ore that assayed from \$80 to \$158 per ton, and the dump left by them averages \$36 per ton. We are now sinking a shaft on the Piute about 300 feet south of the old works to strike the ledge at 150 to 200 feet deep. This will give us over 350 feet to stope to the surface. On reaching the ledge, drifts will be run east and west along the vein and stoping started from several points; the ore will thus be extracted at low cost. The ore has been found at several points along the ledge on the surface and it always assays the same as far west as 1200 feet, which is beyond the discovery of the Squaw, where the men lately working state it shows up better than in the Piute at the same depth. The ledge is from five to twenty feet wide and the ledge matter assays up to \$40 per ton, outside the rich vein of ore before mentioned. There is a railroad being surveyed to connect the Mono Lake lumber mill and timber country with the Tonopah R. R., and we are trying to get some of the timber land before it becomes generally known, as fuel and lumber are getting scarce. We have no map or prospectus, as it is thought better to make short reports of the progress of our work, as it is ever changing, and the stockholders desire it.

### WE OFFER A CERTAINTY

Our first offering of **TREASURY STOCK** is now upon the market, and is being bought up rapidly at  
**8 CENTS A SHARE**

We will receive payments upon the following plan: **PAY BY THE MONTH.**

For 5,000 shares of this stock reserved for you remit \$100 cash and pay \$100 a month for three months.

For 1,000 pay \$20 cash, and \$20 a month for three months.

For 500 pay \$10 cash, and \$10 a month for three months.

We have put this stock at the lowest figure consistent with reason in offering a share in a property so valuable, because we desire to receive the support of as large a number of "Gossip's" readers as possible.

As soon as the proposed development work has demonstrated the value of the vein in the Piute group, and the holdings of the water rights and claims in the Reservation have been added to the Company's assets, the stock will be listed upon the Exchanges of San Francisco, Reno, Goldfield and New York or New Jersey.

ADDRESS FOR FURTHER INFORMATION, IF DESIRED,

**DR. BENJAMIN ROBINSON, Secretary**

(COUNTY PHYSICIAN AT HAWTHORNE)

**HAWTHORNE,**

**NEVADA**



# GOLDFIELD GOSSIP

A Weekly Magazine of Nevada Mining

VOL. II

SATURDAY, MARCH 23, 1907

NO. 11

## GOLDFIELD GOSSIP

### THE WEEKLY MARKET GUIDE

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## EDITORIAL NOTES

By SYDNEY FLOWER

### The Elmer Chute Map

Never again will we perpetrate the folly of offering to our readers as a premium upon subscriptions, or as an independent purchase, a map that is in press, a map that has not yet seen the light of day, a map that is coming, coming, always and ever, coming!

After Mr. Chute had journeyed East with his drawings and pigments, he ran plump into a strike of the lithographers in Chicago, and was sucked under by the current. From time to time some bubbles came to the surface in the shape of telegrams, assuring Nevada that the map was all right, would soon be out, and so forth. There is an optimism about Chute that is almost convincing. The days passed, and the weeks; months dragged their weariness along, but no map; finally not even bubbles. "He has gone under," we said in Goldfield. "Caught in the maelstrom of his hopes the gallant Chute has gone from us forever." But even as the thought came and went, behold our Elmer, flushed with triumph, rising buoyantly to the surface. He has returned to Goldfield. There are no maps yet, but he assures us they will be here shortly. Do you get that?

And this in this connection we will remark that owing to an unnatural confidence we reposed in Elmer we were led last week to make an erroneous statement concerning these same wished-for maps. We informed a reader that the free map that was being offered by a Goldfield broker to anyone who wanted it could not possibly be the Elmer Chute 1907 map of the Goldfield Mining District, because that map was never given away, but held its regular official price of \$1.00. This is not the case, as we learn from someone connected with Mr. Chute's office. It is a fact that Elmer, in his lust for trade, has so far forgotten the ethics of his profession that he has sold 2,000 of his maps to a smart Goldfield broker, who will have his advertisement stamped on each and give it away to his customers. This is a good deal of a shock.

While we do not exactly blame the broker, but rather commend his action as a smart business, it seems to us that there should be some official map of Goldfield that is held at a regular trade price, and is not permitted to carry the sign manual of any brokerage house.

### The Gift of Prophecy

How many of you realize the difficulty of keeping you pretty accurately informed of the progress of events here, with our press-work being done at Carson? It may look easy to you, but believe me, it's getting close to nervous prostration for us. Practically all of our market report is a prophecy of what the market will be doing a week hence. And so with the news of Goldfield, that is to say, that small part of the news that we deliver to you without the intervention of scissors and paste. Look now at the following painful situation:

On Wednesday, March 13th, we sat up in our den till half-past three of the succeeding day writing that bomb-shell supplement which was sent you last week, telling you of the conditions existing here in connection with the strike, etc. We mailed that story to Carson at 4 a. m. Thursday morning. It reached Carson Thursday evening, and 10,000 copies were printed and mailed by Sunday, March 17th.

All right. Before that story was in the mail the face of the situation has completely changed. For instance, on Thursday evening two important associations had been formed in Goldfield. The Business Men's Association and the Mine-Owners' Association. We had remarked, if you remember, that so far as the rich men of Goldfield were concerned, there was nothing doing, not a leaf stirring. But they woke up Thursday evening. Had they but slept till you got the story, we should have had no grievance. But they woke up, and it made our story foolish. Also, you may remember, we said there wasn't a paper in town that dare come out and tell the facts. But the Chronicle jumped in while our tale was being written, and has been getting out the news in great shape ever since; the News came out on Saturday with a strong editorial defining the position of the business men very clearly; the Review appeared on the same day with a clean-cut and well-put article covering the matter, and our story, ours, the first born, was still resting at Carson, and not yet in the mail.



This is one of the real tragedies of life that silver the hair and furrow the brow in a night. We are writing this present stuff on the night of Saturday, March 17th. It will be sent forth to Carson tomorrow, Sunday, and will appear Saturday, March 23d, and you will not read it in the East till about Thursday the 28th. A man grows bitter in the face of such a job as this. But it's coming to an end. We shall get this rag, which is unquestionably the finest thing ever printed, looked after in Goldfield very shortly, and though you may be glad to know it, you will not be half as glad as we. That "Murder Supplement" story was the last straw. We don't mind your getting your news of the markets ten days behind time, but we can't bear to have our stories fall flat. That must be stopped.

### The Strike Situation

Truly, it's scarcely worth while telling you what's happening here, because it will have been forgotten by the time you get this; however, here's the way it looks:

Saturday, March 16th. The town is crowded with people. The mines are shut down, and it is announced that not a wheel will be turned till this whole matter is settled. There is not much trading on the exchanges—prices have just about broken in half. Now is an excellent time to buy stocks, but we are waiting to see if next week won't be better yet, that is to say, lower yet. Yesterday the Business Men's Association announced that after the hour of noon there would be no further recognition of the I. W. W. in Goldfield by the merchants of Goldfield, and any employee desiring to retain his job must immediately forswear that organization, and either join some other union, or come to work as an independent. A good many of the stores closed, with the exception of the butcher shops and groceries and restaurants. There was a report that all restaurants would close up, but that fortunately proved to be without foundation. Upon the strength of that rumor, however, many of us, who had hitherto paid but little attention to the situation began to sit up and take notice. A threat to blow a man's head off with a gun is not startling, but there is no man so nervy that he can contemplate serenely the idea of having his grub shut off without warning. There are limits. Almost any man will face the possibility of meeting his Maker calmly, for the sake of a principle, but, if he be allowed, he will take dinner first. However it was a false alarm, that scare about the restaurants closing, and there is to be a chicken dinner as usual at Mrs. Bair's tomorrow (Sunday). Today at 3 o'clock we met Mrs. Bair near the alley on which the Gossip building rears its stately head, and she carried three freshly plucked birds. The moment was opportune. "Is it a chicken dinner, Mrs. Bair?" we asked, with that uncertain smile that means a motive. "It is," said Mrs. Bair. "How many people do you feed on Sunday, usually?" we pursued. "About seventy-five or eighty," she replied. The day seemed overcast and gloomy. "Seventy-five or eighty!" we mused. "That seems a lot." It brought to memory the miracle of the loaves and fishes. Again it seemed like an example in arithmetic. A simple sum. How many times will three go into seventy-five or eighty? And this thought led naturally to that other that ever rises in the mind of him who dines at restaurants. How many necks does a chicken have? If I have a neck on my plate, and the man next me has one on his, how many birds or how many necks are there to be reckoned? But we never get any answer. We get only the result, namely, the neck. We remained plunged in reverie so long that Mrs. Bair left us. Tomorrow, possibly, we get the answer.

Tomorrow our "Gossip" Special will be put into the mail at Carson, carrying its message this way, and tomorrow we have a chicken dinner at Mrs. Bair's. Ah, well, life is not so bad after all. She's a wonderful woman; she may compass that miracle business with the birds. We'll take another chance on those necks, anyway. The town has sworn in a hundred deputies, and has called on all good citizens to disarm. My old friend, Jack Davis, has been going about so loaded down with guns and ammunition that if he sat down it wasn't easy for him to get up again. He's shed some of his equipment, but carries

enough still to sink a battleship. Senator Nixon, one of the big owners with Wingfield in Goldfield mines, came in last night from Reno, and this brings to mind a curious and interesting fact. The real danger point, when the crack of a gun anywhere in camp would have let hell loose in a dozen quarters, was between 5 and 6 o'clock Friday evening. There were some men here that were specially marked for slaughter, and Wingfield is among the number. But you didn't find Wingfield hiding anywhere in the Nixon block to keep out of trouble right at that time. You didn't hear of him taking the train for San Francisco, or dodging the issue in any way, shape or manner. Nay, nay. Wingfield is game all through. When he takes a walk from the Nixon block to the Montezuma club, for instance, he's brushing by perhaps 200 men in traversing that distance. Every man in the 200 knows him, and every man in the 200 carries a gun where he can get at it most easily, and with the least ostentation. There's nothing a man dislikes more than to create attention and remark when he is drawing his weapon. He therefore keeps it very handy that there may be no error. Wingfield knows all this, but he goes along and attends to his business. Now, look at the other side. Where is Mr. Vincent St. John? Where is that hero? Our Socialist friend; he of the brotherly love and protector of the poor order, where is he? Has any man seen the color of his skin since this trouble began? Why hides he in the dark corners? What's he plotting? What's he afraid of? The gentleman who would lay this town in ashes! Why is he in hiding from the multitude who love nobility and true courage? Let us look upon the gentleman that we may discover in his open countenance some indication of the possession of those brotherly love qualities which, as Socialist, he assumes, but which his record denies. "Anarchist" is the word that best expresses Mr. St. John. Well, we'll pare your claws, my man, before we've done with you. And for your record as a bad man let us add that you're too fond of working under cover to amount to much as a leader of men. We're a lot more worried about Mrs. Bair's distribution of the three chickens than about Mr. Vincent St. John.

### Another Hero

Mr. Joseph Smith, the former leader of the I. W. W., and the disturber of the peace of this town, is pleasantly housed in jail at Hawthorne, charged with complicity in the murder of John Silva. There is no better residence than a jail to be wished for for Mr. Smith for a long term of years. But whether justice miscarries in this instance, as she frequently does, or goes true to the mark for once, Mr. Smith and his friends may gamble as a sure bet on one fact: Mr. Smith will not again be made welcome in Goldfield save as the guest of a Vigilance Committee. We have had one experience of Mr. Smith and his merry ways, and we'll let it be the last.

The Business Men's Association and the Mine Owners' Association have no idea or intention of trying to cut wages, or in any way pick a fuss with the labor unions of this town. They are encouraging by every means in their power the organization of the various trade unions, and their affiliation with the American Federation of Labor, at whose head is old Sam Gompers, and whose motto is "ARBITRATE YOUR DIFFERENCES." You can't beat that motto. It stands for enlightenment, progress and intelligence. It's common-sense.

They tried the old method of force in settlement of disputes in New Zealand until a man arose who saw more clearly than other men, and who ruled the strike forever out as a method of settlement of trouble by the simple expedient of making the government responsible for the arbitration, and declaring all strikes illegal.

The I. W. W. is being now split up in Goldfield into a number of unions, each of which will make its own laws to fit its own case, and to every other union we say, "Hands off. Let these people manage their own affairs."

(It might be a good plan to run over and ask Mrs. Bair if she means to add some more chickens to that three of a kind. It's hard work writing an article on a public question when your mind's elsewhere.)



### What It Means

Summed up and condensed, the situation resolves itself thus:

Let the Miners' Union repudiate the I. W. W.

Let an agreement be reached that in future all differences arising between labor and capital shall be settled by a permanent Board of Arbitration. Let this agreement be made legally binding on both sides.

Let strikes on the one hand and lockouts on the other be declared illegal.

Until at least this much has been agreed upon as a basis of settlement, not a mine in this district will resume operations.

We want peace, but not at any price.

The mines will not be open till we are assured that they may safely expect to remain open and run continuously.

Upon this point the big operators are a unit. They will take no more chances, and gamble on no more uncertainties.

### No Troops

We wish to emphatically deny the rumor that troops have been asked for by the operators, or that there was ever entertained for an instant the idea of calling upon the military for assistance to settle this trouble.

Nothing of the kind.

There will be no call for troops sent out by the operators of Goldfield. We can very well settle our troubles ourselves.

If it comes to a showdown and there is no way out of it but force we have men enough on the side of law and order to wipe out the disturbers. We don't need troops to do it for us.

In this connection we wish to impress upon the operators a fact of which they are probably already well aware, but one that can scarcely be too strongly emphasized, or too frequently repeated. It is this:

The American workingman, whether he be a miner, a mechanic, or an unskilled laborer, is won by sentiment, and bound by loyalty. If it is left to him to choose between his own interest and his vows to his union, he will stick to his union, and follow its orders to his own destruction, if necessary. He is not a quitter. He is a good deal of a man, and we have to meet him on equal terms and do honor to him even though we take arms against him. There is such a thing as goading a body of men to a point at which and from which they cannot treat for peace and retain their own self-respect. Let us be careful to see that nothing of intolerance or contempt be allowed to creep into any negotiations that are entered into between the interests opposed at this time. For the former leaders of these men we have no feeling but one of aversion and scorn. We charge them with having abused their authority and misled their following. But for the men themselves we have the respect and regard that one man will always yield to an opponent in whom he recognizes all the qualities that win respect and regard. And this applies with exactly the same force to the members of the I. W. W. as to the members of the Miners' Union. We are all of us meeting the individual members of these unions every day. We recognize them as in every essential point that goes to the making of a good citizen absolutely equal. Let us therefore take care that in alluding to the I. W. W. we draw no invidious distinction against their worth as individuals. A man is absolutely what he makes himself, and a member of the I. W. W. who is today washing dishes or slinging drinks behind a bar, may be a mining magnate tomorrow, and chiefly because the teaching of Debs, who is the founder of the I. W. W., does teach and foster this idea of inequality, we put our name to the roll of business men of Goldfield who refused to have anything further to do with the I. W. W. as an organization. Debs asserts that there can be no common ground between the employer and the employee. I say this doctrine is so rotten, so prolific of strife and disturbance, so unhealthy, unsound and bad all through, that no worker who respects himself and his work should for a moment give it his support. We have refuted its tenets in the most practical way here in Goldfield a hundred times already by the mere evolution of the employee into the employer. We ask you, the men with whom at this time we are in disagreement, to consider the falsity of Debs' argument, and cut clear

from it. It is both untrue and unsound. Upon this fundamental untruth Debs has reared his structure of a Socialistic community; a structure that has falsehood for its foundation, and murder, strife, oppression, bloodshed and hatred for its pillars.

Cut loose from it, and ally yourselves with those unions that teach and practice the equality of man, and the treatment of capital with labor upon all points in dispute.

We especially caution our Business Men's Association at this time to remember that American men are to be won by conciliation and justice, but cannot be intimidated, and will not suffer humiliation. In the latter event, the victory and triumph of good sense over false and dangerous teachings would be brought to naught, and we should have a fight on our hands that, like a smouldering fire, quenched for a moment, will break forth again at the earliest opportunity. It should be our aim at this time to promote the closest relations between the employer and employee, not to endanger the cause of right by any harshness or intolerance.

Let us stamp out now this villainous doctrine that sets man against his neighbor. You have rights and we have rights. Let us act like men in the settlement of the matters at issue, and not as beasts of the earth, tearing at each others' throats.

### Get Into Politics

We believe in unions. We believe in the betterment of the lot of the worker. We have said it a thousand times, and will say it another thousand, if necessary. We deny the need for any conflict between labor and capital. We tell you, the workers of the world, that the power to secure your full rights as workers is in your hands, and can be used by you to secure those rights just so soon as you learn how to apply the political power that is yours whenever you know how to agree among yourselves.

Run your politics on the clean, straight path of "LABOR." Send your men to Congress as Labor-members. Make "LABOR" your only war-cry at election time, and let the old parties of Republican and Democrat look to themselves, and take care of themselves. What have you to do with them? Attend to your own business. You need certain things, certain rights and privileges to be granted to labor, and you can get them only in one way; they must be secured to you by legislation. You have the power, but you can't use it because you can't agree. Get into the game, then, and find a common basis of understanding, find some common ground on which all labor can take its political stand, and say, "WE VOTE THE STRAIGHT LABOR TICKET."

I'd give ten years of life to see this thing come about. I hold no thought that there is any division between man and man, any question of superiority or inferiority save as between a man who behaves himself as a good citizen and a man who acts like a brute-beast. A man who, by his acts and theories, is dangerous to the commonwealth is my inferior, and he only. I have worked for a good many years side by side with every kind of man in the field and in the office, and I tell you as the fruit of that experience that there is no point of difference or inequality between man and man, between employer and employee, and between labor and capital, that cannot be equitably straightened out by the application of proper legislation; and when the means are at hand, and in your grasp, why do you neglect to take advantage of them and apply them?

Your acuteness on many points commands my warmest admiration. Your blindness and stupidity on this, the most vital and important to you, makes me very sick.

### Conclusion

The day has brightened considerably. We find on further inquiry that Mrs. Bair's chicken dinner tomorrow is to consist of a dozen or two superfine birds. The further we recede from miracles in this day and age the better and more satisfactory the results as a general thing. Let us sleep late tomorrow and shun breakfast that we may be better prepared to appreciate the midday meal. And so, bravely to the banquet.



**WE OFFER YOU THE....**

**SATURDAY**  
**Goldfield Gossip**

**FOR THE BALANCE  
OF THE YEAR 1907**

**FOR \$1.00 AND THE NAMES OF**  
**THREE PEOPLE WHO ARE INTER-**  
**ESTED IN THE MINES OF NEVADA**

¶ If you want to know something of the facts of the mining industry and the mining stock game (stocks are always a game, and fall under much the same rules as poker, whist, etc.), then you should read "Gossip" for yourself, and advise your friends to do the same thing. Because you will save a good many dollars by reading "Gossip" and studying its opinions. ¶ We don't say its opinions are never wrong. ¶ We don't say its opinions are always right. ¶ But we say that in its market dope "Gossip" has come very near the mark right straight along from the time it put out the first number. And its opinions are at least honest.

**Address, GOLDFIELD GOSSIP**  
**Subscription Dep't., CARSON CITY, NEVADA**



## NEWS OF GOLDFIELD

(Clipped with Sharp Shears from Goldfield Papers and Selected with Rare Skill.)

### No Proceedings Against Jumbo Ex.

Rumors have been afloat to the effect that the Consolidated Company, or some of its constituent companies, was about to enjoin the Higginson Leasing Company from extracting ore from its lease on the Gold Wedge claim of the Jumbo Extension Mining Company.

George Wingfield said last night that there is no foundation whatever for the report. No action is contemplated against either Jumbo Extension or Combination Fraction.

T. G. Lockhard, president of Jumbo Extension, last night said he would wager \$10,000 to \$5,000 that the rumor is baseless. There are no takers.

### The Rogers Lease

The old Rogers lease on the Red King claim of the Florence, which was taken over by the Goldfield Syndicate Mining Company, has a good chance to pick up the Little Florence vein. J. F. Lane, who is manager of the company, states that the workings are now only 108 feet distant from the workings of the Robinson & Vickers people, where the richest ore ever encountered in the camp in quantity is being extracted. On account of the ground where the Syndicate shaft is situated being so much higher than the collar of the Robinson & Vickers shaft, it will be necessary to sink 100 feet deeper, when a crosscut will be run to the ledge.

### Fraction Leasing Near Big Ore Shoot

The addition of another shipper to the Combination Fraction is but the matter of crosscutting now, in the block under lease to the Combination Fraction Leasing and Mining Company, which is under management of E. R. Argersinger. The shaft is 500 feet deep, and is on a line with the bid ledge opened by Loftus & Davis and the Morton-Beesly lease. A station has been cut, and a crosscut started for the ore.

Values were encountered at three different places in the shaft in sinking, but no attention was paid to them, it being the desire of the company to attain depth with dispatch. It is the intention to continue sinking, and the leasing company will raze the deepest shaft in the district.

Two leasers, Loftus & Davis and the Burns Leasing Company, which is known locally as the Morton-Beesly lease, are stopping ore from the big ledge which traverses the Fraction ground, and which was mined to the south and lines of the Mohawk by lessees.

### Florence Assays Show \$15,815.21 Per Ton

Higher and higher mount the values returned from the Little Florence claim of the Florence Company. As was said yesterday, mining men have given up guessing what the future will produce for this veritable box of gold.

Robinson & Vickers yesterday received an assay from the main ledge that runs \$13,421.77 and a short time afterwards got another from the same vein returning \$15,815.21 in gold to the ton. The entire ledge abounds with free gold and has proven itself a wonderful proposition. Shipping will commence upon a regular basis within the next few days.

There is every indication that the Red King Mining and Leasing Company, operating on the same claim, will get into the real stuff within a few days. The lease is but 150 feet from the bonanza lease. The shaft is down 188 feet. In the drift fifty to seventy-five feet from the main shaft, values averaging \$140 were secured yesterday. These are from stringers, but assure the uncovering of the main jewel box.

### Bonanza Ore Struck on Gold Bar

In the main workings of the Gold Bar in Goldfield, a ledge is said to have been uncovered that abounds in black sulphides clear across the breast. This is exposed for twelve feet and returns assays the average of \$4,000 in gold to the ton. Ore has been found in these workings for some time, but the value has not been placarded over the city, as the company wished to find the main ore body. This latter has now probably been encountered and proves that the Gold Bar is the bonanza that it has always been considered.

The Gold Bar mine is about to become the sensation of the camp of Goldfield. It has recently developed tremendous proportions, and has still foundation upon which to stand, and by every sign that appeals to the miner's judgment it will continue production for many decades.

The quartz is of the close-grained, amorphous type which distinguishes mines that last. The values, milling on the surface, grow at depth to shipping and gilt-edge shipping at that.

Some of the ore as it came from the shaft was screened and a panful of the softer material yielded at least \$10.00 worth of coarse gold that in its quartz showed matrix.

A drift run at the 175-foot level is producing the finest ore that is coming from the mine, and which is being sacked for shipment. The entire heading is in quartz that also shows free gold plentifully.

No assay less than \$50.00 a ton is obtainable, and much of the ore runs high in the thousands. Only one man, a picked miner, is employed in the jewel casket. He is taking out about a ton a day.

### Goldfield Men Buy Rich Copper Claims in the Vicinity of Mina

One of the most important deals made in this section was closed up through George F. Thompson and A. F. Bettles, whereby Miller & Miller, McCormack and the Dorseys of Goldfield took over a group of seven claims in the old Santa Fe District north and east of Mina. The group consists of the Nora Higgins, Willie Higgins, Annex Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4, and Footwall No. 2, comprising in all 130 acres of highly mineralized territory in a solid group. About a month ago Charles N. Miller purchased these claims and later sold a one-half interest in them to the McCormack-Dorsey Company of Goldfield. Without doubt, considering the price paid, this was one of the biggest snaps in the way of developed property that has ever been taken over in Nevada.

Last week a company was organized in Goldfield to operate the property, which will be known as the Nevada Champion Copper Company. The following officers were elected: J. C. McCormack, president; E. J. Amann, vice-president; F. M. Dorsey, treasurer; Charles N. Miller, secretary. These, together with A. E. Bettles, constitute the directorate.

A contract will be let at once for the transportation of 5,000 tons of ore to the depot about five miles distant from the mines, with a downhill haul. Messrs. Scott, Amann and Miller have recently purchased the new sampling works at Hazen, which has just been completed by the Nevada Ore Sampling Company, and will conduct the plant strictly independent of the smelters. The plant will be handled by Mr. Miller, who has years of experience in that business and will buy all classes of ores. It has a capacity of 300 tons a day, and is thoroughly modern and automatic in operation.

The first consignment of ore for the sampler, which has never yet turned a wheel beyond the test runs, will be from the Nevada Champion ties near Mina, in which Scott, Amann & Miller are interested. Five thousand tons of ore will be shipped from the Champion.

"For several years I have wanted to engage in this business," said Mr. Amann, who returned last night after the completion of the purchase, "and I intend to devote much of my time to it in the future. Every individual or company who consigns ore to us can depend on 'a square deal.'"—Mina Miner.

In all the different workings and even in the open cuts farther up the hill and at widely different points of the property, ore of a high grade without an exception was shown up, proving conclusively to our minds that the Nevada Champion Copper Company possesses a solid mountain of excellent copper ore. In some places the ore has been literally quarried out to the surface, and values have been secured right at the grass roots, and even from surface croppings. It is a marvelous and rich proposition, and we can see no valid reason why, with the men who are at present behind the new company, it can do otherwise than prove another bonanza among the Nevada mines.

The hoist to be erected will be an 85-horse power affair and capable of handling the ore at almost any depth the company may desire to sink. It is expected to have it installed in a very short time, when the real work will begin, and the other camps which have been boasting of their rich ore can sit up and take notice.

Salt Lake people were also after this property at the same time, but were too slow to head off the Goldfield bunch, and when they arrived here were somewhat disappointed that the snap had been picked up by others.

### Fifty-four Inches of \$2,300 Ore Opened on Little Florence

Assays returned on Saturday from the property of the Little Florence Mining Company on Florence ground, returned from \$2,204 to \$2,338.40 per ton in gold.

These were taken from across the entire breast of the drift, four and one-half feet in width. The ore is quartz with coarse free gold abounding all over and through it. The ore also carries sulphides and telluride.

In the opinion of some of the biggest mining engineers of the district who have visited the property during the past two days, this lease will prove to be far richer than the famous Hayes-Monnette on the Mohawk. They declare that no prettier ore was ever uncovered in the Goldfield District. In the opinion of Mr. Oliver, expert for D. MacKenzie & Co., who visited the lease Saturday, the ore is "demoralizing," to use his own expression.

The first assay from the Little Florence was but \$27.00. Since then, day by day, the values have mounted higher and higher until mining men now wonder when the limit will be reached. The lease also has a ledge fifteen feet in breadth giving from \$20.00 to \$50.00 all through. The lease is one of the busiest spots in this section. Men are sacking ore, and 150 sacks have been filled already. Ore sorters are working on the dump, which has four carloads ready for sorting. The ore house is nearly completed, and shipments will commence within a week at the latest. All eyes are directed towards the lease, because the high-grade strike opens up the country south and east of the Florence main shaft. Directly in line to get the same vein are the Rogers and Gatzen leases.

Dr. Robinson has samples of the ore which are fairly alive with free gold. The mineral was encountered on the south drift. Men are also employed drifting to the north where another strike is almost certain. The entire ground seems to be impregnated with the precious metal.

Judge Oliver H. Horton of Chicago, a trustee in the Northwestern University, is president of the company; John C. Williams of Evanston, Ill., secretary and James E. Keelyn, managing director. William O. Madden, former superintendent of the Florence, is superintendent of the lease, and is working full shifts of men. The directors are Dr. W. K. Robinson, A. A. Heer of Chicago, George Vickers and James E. Degan. The stock in the company was promoted by the Nevada Mine Owners' Association of Chicago, and none has been obtainable for some time.

### Another Theatre

Hitherto Goldfielders have been compelled to entertain themselves, with the occasional interruption of a cheap traveling vaudeville barnstorming outfit, but the assurance is now given that two theaters will shortly be in commission, something certainly justified by a camp with approximately 19,000 population. The Ross theater is assuming proportions. It will have a seating capacity of 1,000 and will be modern in all its equipments. Plans are being prepared for another playhouse at the corner of Gold and Main streets. It will be 80 by 100 feet, and will cost \$30,000. A Nevada circuit, comprising Ely, Goldfield, Reno, Rhyolite, Carson and Tonopah, will be formed and will be an adjunct of the Orpheum circuit. The theater will be open some time in August, while another month will see the Ross theater playing to crowded houses.

## WALKER LAKE

Hawthorne, Nev., March 15, 1907.

Goldfield "Gossip": The great attraction in this neighborhood has been the copper strike that I reported a few weeks ago. There were sales made last week of three blocks of claims, all before they were recorded. The district is about eight or ten miles from Kincaid or Acme, a new railroad watering place. It is not an entirely new section. I found four years ago a pile of 100 sacks of copper ore put up by some Mexicans and deserted by them as being too low grade to ship, and my assays were about 6 per cent copper, that was not sufficient to pay them. The ore was all taken above the depth of ten feet, and were carbonates (malachite and azurite). The new strike yields ores of sulphides, oxides and native. With large patches of opal, some red from admixture of limonite, and also black from a larger quantity of the same. The rock also contains chrysocolla, cuprite, chalcocite and galena. The camp has great expectations; but there are several surprises to materialize this Summer in this part of the country. The Qualey Copper, fifteen miles south, is one of them, and the Piute group; and further on the Lee mines of Huntoon valley. The work on our Piute and Squaw is proving the permanency of the ledges and the persistence of the ores, and if the roads open, it is likely that our company will ship some selected ore rather than await the erection of a mill, but at present a wagon cannot travel there.

BENJ. ROBINSON, M. D.



# This Offer Will Appear in This Issue of "GOSSIP" Only

FOR ONE  
WEEK ONLY

We Announce at Nine Cents a Share  
THE FIRST OFFERING

FOR ONE  
WEEK ONLY

OF TREASURY STOCK OF

## The Lida Queen Extension Mining Company

Incorporated Under the Laws of the State of Nevada. Capital, \$1,000,000. Owners' Stock, 600,000 Shares.  
Treasury Stock, 400,000 Shares. Par Value, \$1.00. Stock Fully Paid and Forever Non-Assessable.

"Gossip" is the chief owner in this property, holding 400,00 shares of the owners' stock.

The property consists of three full claims adjoining the Lida Queen Mine.

One of these claims is a direct extension of the Esmeralda claim of the Lida Queen, and the main east and west fissure vein of the Lida Queen, which is not less than 100 feet wide, bears through our ground.

The Lida Queen spent \$40,000 last year in erecting its own mill. It has already a perfectly equipped cyanide plant, and is in every respect an up-to-date first-class mine. Its stock is tightly held by San Luis Obispo capitalists, and is not offered for sale. It is a dividend proposition entirely, but it will be listed shortly.

We purchased the controlling interest in the Lida Queen Extension group from the partners of Dr. W. Y. Croxall of Goldfield, who is himself a heavy owner in the Lida Queen, and retains an interest in the owners' stock of the Lida Queen Extension in preference to selling out his holdings to us. So much for the faith he has in the merits of Lida Queen Extension ground.

### BUY AT THE OWNERS' PRICE

With the help of "Gossip" readers we propose to begin immediate development of this property, AND BECAUSE WE OWE EVERYTHING WE HAVE IN THE WORLD TO "GOSSIP" READERS, we put this promotion in your hands upon the following most generous terms. We will make you equal owners with us in this property.

WE WILL SELL YOU 100,000 SHARES OF THIS STOCK AT 9 CENTS A SHARE, FULLY PAID AND FOREVER NON-ASSESSABLE.

AND WE WILL GIVE YOU TWO SHARES OF OWNERS' STOCK FOR EVERY SHARE OF TREASURY STOCK YOU BUY. YOU WILL THUS OWN AS MUCH OWNERS' STOCK AS "GOSSIP."

All the owners' stock is pooled for one year, to protect the interests of all the stockholders. You will receive your certificate for your purchase of treasury stock at once, and a receipt entitling you to receive your certificates of owners' stock as soon as the pool is broken.

We will guarantee the necessary cash to supply the treasury of the company with the funds it requires each month for its

development work, in order that you may secure your stock upon the following plan of payments by the month.

We sell you 1,000 shares treasury and 2,000 shares owners' stock for \$90.00, payable in four monthly payments of \$20.00 each, and one final payment of \$10.00, making \$90.00 in all.

We limit you to a purchase of not more than 5,000 shares of this treasury stock, and not less than 1,000 shares.

A deposit of \$20.00 with your order secures you these 3,000 shares of stock in a company that we can guarantee will work its ground thoroughly.

The men who are today worth millions in Goldfield are the men who bought low-priced stocks and held them for some time. These are now our millionaires.

"Gossip's" aim is to make money for its people. You have treated us generously. Give us the opportunity to help you in return. We will share with you.

This ground will be valuable. This stock will advance. It will be listed immediately after the Lida Queen is listed.

When we are in control of a property, and know where every share of the stock is placed, we are willing to list the stock with the least possible delay, because we hold the control of the price on the Board in our own hands, and no one can make a football of the stock of that property.

We make this announcement for this week's issue of "Gossip" only, because one week will sell out this offering. And we offer no more than 100,000 shares of this treasury stock.

YOU ARE REQUESTED TO WIRE YOUR ORDERS FOR THIS STOCK.

We are preparing a little folder with map, showing the location of our claims against the ground of the Lida Queen, and will mail a copy of this to every stockholder as soon as issued.

The names of the claims are: The Washington, Drum and Windlass, situated in the Lida Valley Mining District; title free and clear of all incumbrance.

Four men are now at work exploring the surface to select a site for the working shaft under Dr. Croxall's direction.

The president of the company will be Dr. Croxall, capitalist, of Goldfield.

Secretary-Treasurer, the Goldfield "Gossip" Company.

Upon Dr. Croxall's return, the remaining officers and a strong Board of Directors will be selected, and the incorporation made complete under the laws of the State of Nevada.

Address: **PARMETER KENT & CO.,** Exclusive Fiscal Agents  
DRAWER 588 GOLDFIELD, NEVADA

For next week we have a promotion in the Wonder Mining District, consisting of an allotment of the first offering of Treasury Stock of

## THE RUBY WONDER EXTENSION

(Incorporated under the laws of the State of Nevada.)

We have bought with three other Goldfield firms the controlling interest in this ground for a big sum. The ground lies due west of the Nevada Wonder, and adjoins the Ruby Wonder, which was formerly known as the Billy the Kid group.

This stock will be offered through "Gossip" and the other

firms interested, at 10 cents a share, cash. It's a buy. It is first-class ground, and the price of this first offering is right. The firms behind this deal will advance this stock. Twenty-five thousand shares have already been sold to a Wonder broker at 10 cents. It's a buy for you. It will be offered to you in two payments: Half cash, the balance in thirty days.



# GOLDFIELD'S MEN OF ROMANCE

No. 2—J. MAURICE MACMAHON

By SAM WALL

"Come close," said the princess. "I like the color of your eyes."

The young man knelt, for the princess was seated "faa Samoa," her legs crossed.

"And your hair," said the princess. "Ah, your hair," touching his long brown locks, admiration in her eyes.

"Yes, it is a good eye," said the prince, her father, standing by. "It speaks frankness."

The young man bowed, with a sign of pleasure.

"You may have her," said the old man. "I will give you a house and these many acres of cocoanut groves. You may marry the princess."

The young man bowed again, contemplatively, and allowed the princess to kiss his hand. Suddenly he determined—he would do it. Was not this the very thing he had in mind when he traveled this way—all these thousands of miles? He was seeking peace. Here was the end of his journey. He had roamed the world over in chasing a dissolving picture—"an ideal;" he had been worn out with disappointment. The chase began in Dublin, where he was born, graduated from the best schools of the world, and began life as a manufacturing chemist—which he found tedious. It had led him through the capitals of the continent, thence to the frigid frontier of Canada, then, criss-crossing North America, he lingered in Southern California; he sailed for Honolulu and lived through the last days of the reign of Kaulani and the first years of the provisional government, which had given some spice to the pursuit; he returned to "the States" and penetrated Mexico. Adventure had followed adventure, but each hope of realization had faded as he touched it. For one wonderful night in Guadalajara he was sure he held her in his arms, but with the morning his signorita took mysterious flight, and he sought her in vain. He recalled the lotus leaves of Hawaii, and one night, under the islands' languorous moon, reciting a rhapsody to the Night Blooming Cereus—for he was a poet, as you may guess—the husband of the woman he was with stepped into the way and placed a revolver at his breast. But the husband—who was a man of science, a physician—was so astonished out of his anger by the laughing Irishman that he put his gun away and felt the young man's pulse to find that it had not hurried by so much as one extra beat by the incident.

But now he was tired of it. He would go to the South Seas and renounce the world as Robert Louis had done—he would wed nature—and perhaps a princess. And there he had been but four days under the spell of the palms and the bread fruit trees, the coral reefs and sunsets, the southern cross and the soft spoken, smiling, gift-giving natives and the great chief, the richest of them all, Folau, had offered him his daughter Silesa. Yes, he would take the plump young girl and live out his life among the natives.

But the next day he took the fever of the islands and the princess and Timoti, her brother, nursed him back to health. Then there was to be a great feast for the wedding and in the meantime he would explore the islands and discover what these delightful people were in their primitive state. A Mormon missionary party with a long boat offered the opportunity. He wanted adventure, of course, and was put ashore at the big island, Savaii, where he would cross on foot alone and be picked up on the other side as the party returned. Adventure followed fast. Just an hour later he came upon a village deserted by the men, but peopled by women, old and young. The women feared the papalangi—white man—and banished him. He pleaded hunger and weariness, but they said the men, when they returned from the hunt, would kill them all if they found him there. They took him to the edge of the village and ordered him to move on. Now he was a poet, as has been said, and in all his journeyings over the face of the earth he had one faithful companion, like Goldsmith, a little tin flute. He sat in the shade of a palm tree, now, and played the weird music of Hawaii. The women came to listen. Presently they invited him to come in and prepared for him the best fare they had, and he ate and

sang and dressed in their own costume of waving leaves about the waist; he danced the houla-houla, and so charmed were they that the next morning when he took up his little traveling bundle, they begged him to remain, but he would not.

At the next village the men were at home, and as he traveled far through the wilderness, he remained a few days. Now these natives wear little, but the thrifty Germans have done a great business in a small hand sewing machine, which, of course, is out of order most of the time. The papalangi is supposed to know everything, and an old woman brought the machine, and with a screw-driver, the young man, who had never seen one of them till then, made it work. Forty women were watching to see whether or not this stranger was all that was expected of him. When the little machine began to take stitches they fell upon and kissed his hand, and then to his astonishment, fled to their huts—returning immediately, each with a defective sewing machine. And it was with pride that he returned each to its owner cured. All of those women were his for the asking and deeply pained that he made no bid.

At the next village the chief lady—every village has a chief lady that on state day leads the procession bearing palms—and another fell in love with him on sight, and a battle took place between them, which the men put a stop to by placing a long bamboo pole between them, for it is forbidden in such case that a man shall lay hands on them. The fight between the women was followed by a war dance by the men, during which the word "papalangi" was repeated so often that the young man took occasion to break for the woods. Only one savage followed him, and the young man, when they had reached a good distance from the village, confronted, knocked down and made him prisoner. The prisoner turned guide and offered to lead the way to a village on the other shore of the island, where he could marry the chief lady. It was where he sought to go, but on the way the guide turned traitor and led him through underbrush to the edge of a precipice, where he sought to throw him down. But again the young traveler worsted his enemy, who now led him to a hostile camp, where the young man saved his own life only by threatening to tell Mr. Roosevelt to send a fleet of warships if they didn't behave. On their knees they begged clemency, and keeping one eye open as he slept, he promised to forget it. The next day he made his way to a Dutch trading post, where he was picked up by the Mormon missionaries and carried back to Apia.

Silesa, gay, blithe and beautiful, stood upon the landing to greet him with a kiss.

"Greetings, Silesa; how is the chief?" cried the young man in the joy of being alive.

"He is good," said the princess, sparkling with grace and happiness.

"And how is Timoti, our brother, who nursed me back to health?"

"Oh, Timoti, he is in the ground—he die—I dance two days—have lots of fun."

"You astonish me," said the young man.

"And how is our mother?"

"Oh, she die, too; we put her in the ground. I dance three days—I have house full of presents; I give you."

The beautiful Silesa—she was one of them. She was very close to nature. Here was a dream of peace that had faded—like the others. He explained to her that he had business in Honolulu that must be attended to before he could marry and settle down.

This is the true story of J. Maurice MacMahon, who, in Goldfield, is clerk of the court. When you call there, you may know him by the fair wide eye and the brown locks that so won upon the chieftain, Folau and his princess daughter, Silesa. He has turned from a search for the ideal to material things, but he is a poet and musician, and he never ceases to wonder why, when he has singled out a certain stock for purchase, the price of the stock goes down.



## SKIDOO

Mr. S. S. Johnson has just returned from a trip to the Wild Rose District, over the California line, fifty-five miles from Gold Center, and is enthusiastic over the outlook there—so much so that he has determined to locate in Skidoo, the metropolis of that district.

The Wild Rose District is about seven and a half miles in radius from Skidoo.

Skidoo has the thirty claims of the Skidoo and Granite contact property within half a mile from town. These properties have immensely rich ledge with free gold visible to the naked eye. The Skidoo property has shafts down to quite a depth in several places. Grading is being done for a mill. Twenty-four miles of heavy eight-inch pipe are being put in to bring water from the Telescope mountains.

The location of Skidoo is well spoken of. Its high altitude brought three feet of snow, which lay several weeks, but fuel is plentiful. The Summer will be pleasant, with cool breezes. There are 200 to 300 people in town at the present time, but 2,000 are expected before the end of the Summer. A good general store, ice plant, market, a hustling newspaper, postoffice, two restaurants, a feed yard and three saloons. There are nine frame buildings already up.

About six miles to the south of Skidoo is Harrisburg, "Shorty" Harris' town. This town is well located, but 1,000 feet lower than Skidoo, in a large flat five miles in diameter. Several of the richest, though not the largest, properties are here. Here is a splendid proposition for boring, and if water is found its future is assured.

About twelve miles from Skidoo is the Wild Rose group, which is developing into a good property.

## RAMSEY

Ore assaying \$2,200 a ton. That's what they have in the Dago No. 2 mine, and plenty of it, according to the Ramsey Recorder.

The beautiful sulphide ore was encountered in the crosscut at the 150-foot level about thirty feet from the shaft.

It was at first thought that the ore body was the hanging wall of the main dyke, and after cutting through it and exposing a vein of from five to six feet wide, it was found to be a cross ledge and heading for the main dyke a short distance ahead. A turn was made in the crosscut and the rich vein is being followed to the intersection thirty or forty feet away.

Everything has tended to indicate a sulphide ore when the vein matter was encountered at depth. The rock taken from the shaft has become richer in sulphides as the work has gone down, and various stringers coming in of late have produced fine results.

The quartz is simply beautiful. It is dark in color, as the sulphides generally are, and is interspersed with white seams. Some pieces fairly glitter, but the best and richest specimens are of a soft rich gray.

Numerous assays are being made and all are keeping up to the high standard.

The strike means another strong shipper from the Ramsey District. Already arrangements are being prepared for the care of the ore, as the company has no sacks in which to put it. These will be produced at once, and before many weeks the new bonanza will have shipments under way.

As further evidence of a desire to make early shipments, the company has purchased a hoist to be delivered under a rush order.

The Dago Nos. 1 and 2 claims are the first of the properties located by the pioneers of the district, the Ramsey brothers, to be incorporated.

The Ramsey-Ophir Mining Company is pushing work on their choice ground, and the drift being run west from the tunnel is showing ore of better character with every new hole. It has lately been discovered by survey that the tunnel was driven a little too far to the east to catch the intersection of the ledges, and consequently the drift to the desired point is being run. Since turning the work to the objective point the ore gets better and richer each day. The ledge is also widening to a great extent. So much so that the entire breast of the drift is now in ore. The objective point is beneath the exploration shaft sunk of the big ledge trending east and west, in which the ore is of very good value. The tunnel was run on a cross ledge trending northeast, but was a little too far eastward. No great distance was lost, however, and the work is at present very near the junction. A few days will bring them to the intersection, and if indications count for anything, something sensational will be brought to light.

## MANHATTAN

"How is Manhattan getting along? That is the question you ask and that is the query I'm especially glad to answer," said L. W. Haworth of the Mail, printed in the camp of pines and mines.

"Manhattan is on the slow speed gear just now, compared with Goldfield. Two hours in Goldfield explains this to me, for I see here hundreds of faces that made Manhattan the talk of the country about eight or ten months ago. Your crowd here now is leavened with Manhattanites as Goldfield leavened Manhattan at the start.

"Goldfield was wet nurse to Manhattan and Manhattan was rich enough to pay. And now, while we know you are busy, we also know these famous Goldfield millionaires and boosters will not forget that Manhattan is ready for his first boy breeches and red top boots. But we do need a few things.

### Some of the Requirements

"We need a few mills for the ores blocked out. You ask what have we blocked out? Well, there's the Consolidated, just finished surveying the mine. Superintendent Powell tells me the mine has 100,000 tons of ore ready to be broken and hoisted, worth \$1,300,000. Ten thousand tons of this ore is \$100 to the ton. The Consolidated will put in its own mill.

"The Mustang, under the management of Jack Humphrey, who first broke high-grade ore from the surface rocks on the April Fool in April, 1904, is sacking high-grade at the 210-foot level. Now, pause, when I say this high-grade would do credit to the Mohawk, do not doubt me. Do not say we have a mere streak in the Mustang, or a pocket of the stuff here and there. The Mustang ledge at this level is fifty feet wide. Twenty-eight of these feet average \$9.00 to the ton. A four-foot drift in the center of this mammoth ledge gives an average assay on the face of \$390 to the ton. That sounds Mohawkish, you'll admit. Twelve inches along the left side of this drift for the last ten feet has averaged \$1,040 to the ton. And the real nice specimen ore—can't describe it; come over and see it.

"The Mustang is a ringer for the Florence, said A. J. Lye, who has worked for many months in your famous mine of that name.

"So," continued Mr. Haworth, "the real need of Manhattan is that the owners of properties there shall do what is being done by the Consolidated, the Mustang and the Stray Dog. Sink deep and fast. That is what we want and few will be the losses or disappointments.

### They Need Development

"Do you know anything about the extent of our mineralized area? Well, look at the map. There is the Independence Consolidated, close to Smoky Valley. Cross the Toquima range toward Ralston and you don't come to a stopping place until you reach the Toquima Copper, twelve miles distant. At 200 feet this copper prospect is in fifteen feet on a crosscut in 6 per cent copper sulphides.

"Now, between these two extremes of longitude we have everything that looks like raw material to smelters, stamp mills or cyanide plants.

"The mill question is practically solved. Plans now perfected will soon be executed and the pay ore now tied up on the dumps will, by the middle of Summer be transferred into yellow bars. This will stimulate leasing again, and now I tell you we know where to steer the leasers. There is lots of room for them when we get in shipshape.

"We want a railroad the worst way. Mining and mill machinery that has been wanted for weeks cannot be delivered.

"That's one reason why we are on slow speed gear. But the Southern Pacific, Western Pacific and private railroad schemers are all tackling this problem.

"We need, too, more attention from your very, very busy Goldfielders, who own some of the cream of the properties over there. We know they will get busy in Manhattan as soon as they round out the pressing campaign here and take care of a thing or two in Wonder.

"In the meantime, we are rigging the ship for a long and prosperous cruise.

"Now, you see if it isn't so."

### Stray Dog Hits Rich Ore in Shaft

Reports were received yesterday by Alexander Russell, manager of the L. M. Sullivan Trust Company, from Ed Hoffman, superintendent of the Stray Dog property, that the shaft has dropped into very rich ore. For some time a six-foot ledge of \$50.00 ore has been followed, but now the shaft itself is said to have encoun-

tered something up in the portrait gallery. Stringers from the vein are exceedingly rich. The shaft is down something over 200 feet, and the company intends proceeding with work upon a more systematic scale than ever. The values in the ore struck yesterday are not made known at this time.

Mr. Russell returned from San Francisco yesterday, where he attended the funeral of Mrs. Russell's mother, who died Friday of last week.

## BULLFROG

### Claims Extension of Big Ledge

Arrangements have been perfected by Captain A. J. Hassell, president of the Bullfrog Annex Mining Company, to sink on the Cacti claim of that property at once. The company has the identical ledge encountered in the Bullfrog West Extension, and which has created so much discussion among mining men as being one of the richest strikes in the Bullfrog District. The annex has the same ledge of bromide ore as is found on the West Extension, and will be thoroughly exploited. The company has been reorganized with Captain Hassell, president; A. S. Watson, vice-president, and A. A. Codd, secretary. It owns eight claims in the district.

### Recent Strike on Extension

At sixty-two feet in the winze from the fourth level of the Denver the miners broke into the vein again the other day. Some of the ore is very rich, while all of it is of a splendid milling grade, according to the Bullfrog Miner. Much of it shows free gold. Mr. Blackmer was agreeably surprised to catch the vein again so soon.

The vein left the vertical diggings before the 50-foot point was reached. Here, however, a slip was encountered and twelve feet further down the vein reappears, richer than ever. The theory of Mr. Blackmer is that the body of ore was thrown west about ten feet by the volcanic slide. It is similar in character and angle to the vein above. The ore body is from five to six feet wide.

It is the purpose to continue sinking to the 100-foot point and then to do much lateral work, although the shaft will be sunk to a great depth.

President G. L. Boosemeyer of the Bullfrog Belle, is in from that property, some five miles west of Rhyolite, where he has been conducting development, and has had an assay by M. M. Simons, showing \$2,500.88 in gold. This was taken from the bottom of a 45-foot shaft on a 5-foot vein, and is not an average, but occurs in a big cavity of red crust.

The development work going on at the Bullfrog Gold Reef Mining Company's property aims at one of the big prizes of the Bullfrog District. The company is running a tunnel to cut the southeasterly extension of the great Mayflower-Starlight vein on the Gold Reef ground. This tunnel will cut the ledge at its junction with another big vein. This is the Gold Reef vein, which runs northerly and southerly. The Mayflower-Starlight ledge runs almost east and west. As the croppings of the Gold Reef ledge indicate that this is even a wider vein than the Mayflower-Starlight, the development work that has been quietly going on here should soon add another to the list of permanent Bullfrog producers.

Manager Kilker has started work on a very promising lead of the Montgomery that has never before been followed. The ledge matter shown here is broken and of uncertain character, but highly mineralized. A tunnel will be run to prospect it. Later a shaft may be sunk on the same ledge. This ledge was opened up on a cut made during the "Battle of Montgomery Mountain," as it was called, or the short-lived effort made by jumpers to take possession two years ago this month.

The Denver Annex Company owns the Louisville, Lookout and Denver Fraction claims on Bonanza. The Louisville is between the Gibraltar and the Tramp, the Lookout joins the Victor, and the Denver Fraction is between Tramp No. 2 and the Denver claims. The development mainly consists of a 280-foot tunnel, which has opened up a good ore shoot, and a shaft 100 feet deep, with a splendid grade of ore in the bottom.

The brisk campaign of development lately inaugurated at the Bullfrog Teddy, adjoining the rich West Extension, is already giving evidence of rich ore bodies close underneath. E. W. Griffiths, one of the prominent owners, who inspected the property this week, took samples from the recent workings and got an average of \$27.40 in gold and silver. He is confident that the great rich veins of the West Extension go diagonally through the Teddy ground, and will be encountered soon under the capping. In fact, the United States mineral surveyor, George E. Sherer, has just completed a survey of the underground work-



ings of the West Extension, and assures those mutually interested companies that the splendid gold veins are continuous through this and the Teddy property. Manager L. P. McGarry, who brought the West Extension to its present fine stage of development, has also charge of the Teddy workings, and the initial shaft is now down twenty feet.

The ledge in the Davis tunnel of the California Bullfrog is increasing in size, also showing more iron than last week. The stringers that have been following the footwall are now joining the vein and making ore. This vein has shown nothing but improvement for the last forty feet of development. The west tunnel should cut the vein with 100 feet more of driving.

A depth of fifteen feet struck into five feet of soft corroded brown ore that goes \$300 per ton, principally in gold, but it carries some silver and lead. It is ideal self-fluxing ore, and extensive shipments are contemplated.

The tunnel is being driven ahead on this vein, which is a cross fissure that, with several other veins, intersects what is called the Point ledge on this property. It is believed this big ledge can be crosscut with about 125 feet of tunnel.

This property is adjacent to the Burro, Hayseed, Gold Grotto, etc., and consists of eight claims on Honeysuckle Hill. It is incorporated under the name of the Honeysuckle Extension Mining Company, with J. E. Bevis as president; C. E. Turpin, vice-president; S. A. King, secretary. Additional directors are P. B. Winston and W. W. Hefflinger of Minneapolis, Minn., and George B. Hart of Pasadena, Cal.

A notable fact of this property, as of others in the Lee-Echo District, is that this vein now proved so rich assayed but 90 cents per ton at surface. Foot for foot can be gained by tunnel on this ground to a depth of 500 feet.

Messrs. C. C. Cushman, J. E. Bevis, W. S. Hostetter and Mr. Harris of Spokane, went out to the property by auto and returned with some rich samplings of the strike.

George Gordon, an old-time prospector, came in from Lee-Echo recently with some rich samples from a location of his in that section. The property is located about one mile south of Inyo. Only three shots were put in on the find, and it is merely a surface outcrop. The ledge may be seen for about sixteen feet on the surface. It is perhaps fifteen inches wide, with eight inches of good values.

The samples are copper-stained quartz, with some values in copper. The latest assay gave a return of \$110.74, silver and gold. About \$70.00 of this is silver. Pannings may be made from two other ledges on the same claim.

B. W. Brown and James McEntee are each one-third owners in Gordon's find.—Bullfrog Miner.

## SILVER PEAK

"You can stand in the center of the Silver Peak country and be surrounded on all sides by the best of salt deposits. To one side lies the copper belt; to another, the silver belt; to another, the gold belt, and to another, the lead belt. You have everything right at your feet in the Silver Peak country."

J. S. Purdy of that section waxed enthusiastic as he spoke of the mineral resources of the district. Mr. Purdy will return today after spending several days in camp. He declares that Silver Peak will claim attention from the entire world; that it is not a mining stock country, but one of mining—gradual and sure. The Silver Peak Pittsburg Company is installing a 100-stamp mill, which is thirty days ahead of the time specified in the contract. By July 1st this mill will be in operation. Within a year, it is expected that the mill will be increased to 300 stamps. A tramway two and a half miles long has been built from the mine itself and two air compressors have been installed. The company has got through a 26-foot ledge that returns an average of \$24.00 to the ton. At the 1,100-foot level the values average \$80.00. Two millions in ore are said to be blocked out, and the company is spending two millions for development purposes. Storage for the dump for fifty years has been provided.

The Hamburg people have twelve men at work, and the Goldfield-Pittsburg Company is developing its properties at a rapid pace. Its stock was listed yesterday in San Francisco. Lynch-O'Meara are building a mill, and are said to have nearly a million dollars' worth of ore in sight on their property.

The Silver Peak Valcald Extension Company is busier than ever, and is reported to have encountered ore the value of which has not been made public. Harry C. Stimler is at the head of this corporation.

## ROUND MOUNTAIN

### Big Price Paid for Control

One of the most important deals consummated in the Round Mountain District, in which Goldfield capitalists were the principals in the buying part of the deal, was closed late last Saturday, when the control of the stock of the Round Mountain Combination Mining Company passed into the hands of Marvin E. Ish and brother and E. H. Mead.

The transaction involved the payment of \$150,000 and considering the location of the property, it is considered a snap by those who are familiar with the ground. The deal was closed through E. H. Mead and Harry Hedrick.

The Round Mountain Combination holdings consist of some sixty odd acres, and joins the famous Sunnyside of the Round Mountain Mining Company. Although no effort has as yet been made to develop the strong ledges which are known to traverse the territory, the Combination has established an enviable record for its production from the big placer beds which have been opened on one of the claims. Thomas Wilson, the lucky owner of the placer lease, who has been working two dry placer machines, is preparing to install four more. With two machines Mr. Wilson has made a net clearing of over \$700 per day in the yellow nuggets.

Under the new control the management of the Round Mountain Combination intends inaugurating a thorough and systematic course of development work. Shafts will be sunk at different points along the outcroppings of the big ledge, and there is little doubt in their minds that something of a sensational nature will be revealed when the property is well opened up.

### Round Mountain Mining Has \$1,000,000 Blocked Out

One million dollars' worth of gold ore is blocked out in the workings of the Round Mountain Mining Company. This is the opinion of an auto party which visited the property this week. The members were J. R. Davis of Loftus & Davis, Engineer Kirby, Henry Weber, James P. Sweeney, Harry Maher, Mr. Stimpson and Harold Baxter.

The ore body has been opened to the 250-foot point and the appearance of the property was very satisfactory to the members of the party. All returned to Goldfield with the exception of Mr. Baxter, who is making a map of the underground workings and carefully sampling the ore.

The mill is completed and the first test run gave very satisfactory returns. Pipe for the water line is in Tonopah and as soon as the weather and roads permit, it will be hauled to the site and installed, and the mill will begin steady operations.

## SLATE RANGE

In the offices of Marvin E. Ish & Brother, on Wall street, are some chunks of specimen ore from the Slate range, Gold Mountain District, which are the admiration of numerous visitors. They are rich in horn silver, in fact are plastered all over with the white metal in the sulphide form, and were the cause of the purchase, by the firm, of the Richards and Howard group of seven claims.

The specimens were taken from a shallow cut in the side of the mountain, and represent the average of eight inches of the three-foot vein, every ounce of which comes within the shipping class. Several hundred pounds of this class of ore is piled up on the dump, and the shoot has been traced for 700 feet. Farther on, 600 feet, the same ore outcrops.

"It is our opinion that there is a mine there, and we are going to develop the property," said "Nivk" Ish. "We started an outfit down this morning, with eight miners aboard, and will lose no time in getting to work."

There are seven claims in the group, which adjoins the property of the Great Western Mining and Milling Company, known as the Russell-Kavanagh ground, on which the same rich ore outcrops. The proposition was presented to the Ish brothers by James Casey, by whom they were induced to purchase the Jack Pot group at Wonder. While neither party to the transaction was willing to name the price paid for the claims, it is learned from other sources that it is a handsome sum. The initial payment has been made, and the deal will be closed within a few days.

## GOLDFIELD QUOTATIONS

Tuesday, March 19

Name.	Bid.	Asked.
Tonopah Nevada .....		16.00
Montana .....	3.35	3.75
Tonopah Extension .....	3.60	
MacNamara .....	49	50
Midway .....	1.75	1.80
Belmont .....		4.25
North Star .....	27	30
Ohio .....	05	06
West End Con. ....	1.25	1.30
Rescue Cons. ....	12	15
California .....		15
Golden Anchor .....	25	30
Jim Butler .....	95	1.00
Cashboy .....	09	10
Great Western .....	03	04
Indiana .....	02	03
Monarch Pittsburg .....	19	23
Golden Crown .....	12	15
Sandstorm .....	56	59
Red Top .....	3.30	
Mohawk .....		16.50
Col. Mountain .....	80	85
Jumbo .....	3.50	
Jumbo Ex .....	2.00	
Vernal .....	18	20
Goldfield .....	1.40	1.55
Kendall .....	34	
Booth .....	75	81
Blue Bull .....	41	43
Adams .....	17	
Silver Pick .....	1.15	1.25
Black Butte Extension .....	10 1/2	11
Blue Bell .....	26	28
St. Ives .....	1.50	1.65
Conqueror .....	20	23
Lone Star .....	27	
Potlatch .....		90
Nevada Goldfield .....		50
Atlanta .....	68	
Great Bend .....	90	95
Empire .....	13	15
Red Top Extension .....	47	50
Diamondfield .....	34	37
Daisy .....	2.10	
Laguna .....	1.40	
Great Bend Extension .....	26	28
Great Bend Annex .....	19	22
Com. Fraction .....	4.30	
Kewanas .....	1.20	1.30
Oro .....	39	41
Cracker Jack .....	12	15
Diamondfield Tri .....	42	45
Nevada Boy .....	15	17
Black Ants .....	08	09
Black Rock .....	06	08
Original Bullfrog .....	18	20
Bullfrog .....	23	24
Montana Bullfrog .....	09	
National Bank .....	38	
Amethyst .....	42	
Gold Bar .....	98	1.10
Denver B F Annex .....		25
Mayflower Con. ....		40
Tramp Con. ....	1.05	1.12 1/2
Montana Shoshone Extension .....	13	17
Golden Sceptre .....	23	26
Yankee Girl .....	09	10
Homestake Con. ....	1.05	1.12 1/2
Montgomery Mountain .....	26	30
Sunset .....		12
Bullfrog Daisy .....	30	36
Nugget .....	08	09
Manhattan Con. ....		70
Manhattan Mining .....	12	13
Gold Wedge .....	12	13
Manhattan Dexter .....	23	24
Little Joe .....	03	04
Manhattan Crescent .....	07	08
Granny .....	20	24
Mustang .....	24	27
Little Grey .....		46
Manhattan Cowboy .....	06	
Original Manhattan .....	20	23
Broncho .....	13	14
Jumping Jack .....	13	14
Pine Nut .....	17	18
Yellow Horse .....	06	07
Stray Dog .....	33	
Indian Camp .....	16	17
Atlantic & Pacific .....	04	05
Bullfrog Victor .....	18	20
Montgomery Hill .....		07 1/2
Highland Chief .....		17
Bullion Hill .....	50	
June Wonder .....	09	17
Ely Jumbo .....	10	12 1/2



# DEATH VALLEY

In the National Geological Magazine appeared the following story of our lonesome Death Valley, by Robert H. Chapman. The story is so vivid, the language so clean and neat, and the whole effect so admirable, that we offer no apology for transplanting it to the pages of "Gossip." In the fertile soil of our columns it blooms with a fairer grace than in any magazine not devoted exclusively to the desert and its products.—Ed. "Gossip."

The area lying to the west and southwest of Salt Lake, as far as the Sierra Nevada, was for a long time known as the Great American desert.

The discovery of gold in California in 1848 was the beginning of the conquest of this thirsty region, the direction of greatest travel being but little south of west from the Great Salt Lake to the vicinity of the Donner pass in the Sierra Nevada, since used by the Central Pacific Railroad in crossing the range. In seeking for better routes to the new El Dorado, parties journeyed southward across the wastes of sand and rock searching for lower passes that would be perennially available. In this direction the number of mountain ranges to be crossed is largely increased, but by going southward the great wall of the Sierra Nevada is escaped, though the desert journey is lengthened and the hardships encountered by many parties were most appalling.

## Took Toll in Life

The desert took frequent toll in the lives of man and beast, and indeed does sometimes today, though the dangers are now comparatively insignificant.

With the discovery of the Comstock mines there came a period of tremendous activity in the search for the precious metals, more particularly for silver, and much of the desert region was traversed by the hardy prospector and his burro. In this way the long distances between watering places were divided by the discovery of springs and "tanks" (natural reservoirs), and gradually this part of the desert diminished in area and lost some of its fearfulness.

In the '60s and in 1871-2, Government expeditions under Lieutenant George M. Wheeler traversed several routes across the desert, making topographic sketches and notes of interest, but few complete maps were printed. In 1865, and several times since then, the boundary line between Nevada and California was run, which cut through much of the most difficult country. The reports of members of these expeditions did not tend to populate the region with great rapidity.

## Camps Rise and Decline

In many instances prospectors were successful, and the camps of Silver Peak, Lida, Reveille and others sprang up, and had their periods of prosperity and decline, becoming completely depopulated.

During the period of activity many travelers became permanent residents, took to wife dusky maidens from the Indian tribes, and started ranches at various springs and streams, oases in the expanse of waste, where small herds of cattle or horses were maintained.

On the east the Mormons pushed gradually away from the streams of Southern Utah and established farms and ranches at such places as furnished water, but there is a belt of country 100 miles or more in width between these points, and the water fed valleys at the foot of the Sierra Nevada, which is almost wholly barren and very dry.

During the last few years, beginning with the discovery of valuable ore at Tonopah (in May, 1900), the attack upon the desert has been re-

newed with great vigor and earnestness, and the efforts of the seeker of fortune met with so much success and at such widely separated points that it was decided by the officers of the geological survey to put parties in the field to make a reconnaissance of some of the unmapped desert area.

## Water is Scarce Element

The idea of the average man is that the desert is a great plain, sand covered or rock littered, with nothing to relieve the monotony of the horizon. As a matter of fact, these great areas include mountain ranges, high plateaus, mesas and buttes, extensive valleys, that in the clear air seem but a short distance across. Many of these valleys are "closed"—have no outlet—and the lowest pass from one to another is often many hundred feet above the valley floor. The flowing streams are very few, the springs far between, and water a commodity for which men search, often with life at stake, being very scarce.

Twelve miles southwest of Bullfrog, camp is made at the Daylight spring, on the crest of the divide between the Amargosa desert and Death Valley. We journey to one of the high peaks of the Grapevine and look into the "Valley of the Shadow of Death," as desolate a view as may be found.

## Is Desolate Sight

In the distance the Telescope range rises to an elevation of nearly 11,000 feet, while at our feet the salt white plain is more than 6,000 feet below us and well below sea level. The flat is twenty-five miles away, and on its borders not a vestige of vegetation appears. The valley was named Death Valley from the loss of members of parties of emigrants, who attempted to pass through it in 1849, and since then a number of persons have been lost, keeping up the sinister record as a graveyard, but the appalling stories of the number of persons perishing there each year are exaggerated. It is not safe to go into Death Valley for active work during July, August and September, though there are persons who remain there all Summer; but in October we journey from Daylight spring down hill, mile upon mile. A sign painted upon a box lid stuck into a pile of stones gives us the cheerful assurance that we may be well provided for if we are found. It reads: "Rhyolite Undertaking Company, funeral directors and embalmers."

## Weariness and Lassitude

The canyon walls rise above us not high, but sharp and steep, and it is only by turning and looking backward that we appreciate the greatness of the range we have crossed. The grade is easy, the road wide, sandy and gravelly, our horses grow weary and move with deliberation; all are oppressed with the feeling of weariness and lassitude.

We ride from the canyon mouth to the edge of a sandy plain, and here, 115 feet below sea level, find a couple of holes, five feet in diameter and about as deep, with two feet of water in them. This is the Stovepipe spring, so named from the fact that it was long marked by a section or two of that useful flue, placed upright, to inform the wayfarer where to dig when the holes had been filled by drifting sands hurled forward by the furious gales, burying deeper and deeper all vestige of the water so necessary to life itself. We are, indeed, in the valley; around us the sand drifts in little sheets; here and there a surface of broken and ragged saline material, hard and so rough as though made of giant saws set with teeth edge up.

## Land is Sometimes Stormswept

We turn to the eastward; in the foreground the gritty beds of conglomerate and hard clays show as low hills backed by the ragged cliffs and peaks guard this valley of desolation, the long fans of drift material spreading like great hands from the mouth of each canyon, burying from sight all vestige of the underlying rock, each a silent witness of the cloudbursts, which sometimes come roaring down the rock bound clefts, to spread and evaporate like magic in the fierce rays of the sun. The farthest fan marks the mouth of Titus canyon, named for the young Coloradan who left Bullfrog about the time we reached Goldfield, and perished in its lower reaches seeking water, as attested by the message penciled upon a sliver of stick broken from a provision box and left sticking in the sand for the guidance of his companions: "Have gone down canyon looking for the spring; have been waiting for you—Titus." His remains were found; those of the friend are still resting undiscovered.

## Sand Wins Over Vegetation

Across the flat we journey, our light vehicle loaded to its limit with food, forage and water, the mules weary before starting. Dunes surrounded us, twenty to thirty feet high, representing the struggle of plant life to keep its branches above the accumulating drift and its root near enough water. The victory is eventually with the sand, into which wheels and hoofs sink nearly a foot, or when a harder surface is found, it breaks like crusted snow, letting the beasts into a soft substance which they dislike exceedingly. Through such ground we can move but a few yards without stopping. In places great boulders obstruct the trail, among them the wagon must twist and turn through the fickle and shifting sands which often hide all signs of previous travel.

About twenty-five miles southward from the Stovepipe spring, Furnace creek flows from the lower part of a large wash which heads in the Grapevine range. Here is one of the properties of the Pacific Coast Borax Company, which years ago constructed small irrigating ditches, sowed hay and planted trees, built houses and established a plant for the treatment of the salts in the flat near by.

## Garden Spot in Desert

At 225 feet below sea level are about 100 acres of emerald-like fields, long rows of fig trees and abundant running water, while behind the frowning cliffs and sharp peaks of the Funeral range guard the valley from the advance of the treasure hunter from the East.

The borax plant is now idle, though the valuable beds are still owned by the company, which maintains a resident superintendent or foreman. The white flat which we saw from the mountain is composed largely of salt, borax and gypsum. The surface is as rough as can be imagined; it consists of ridges, blocks and plates on edge, inclined and flat, with shallow drains full of dreadfully salt water. From these drains the mixture of salt and other material is taken, molded into forms and set up at various places to mark the corners of the mineral claims. This material dries out, and, when the molds are removed, stands like solid marble blocks, which remind one of the fate of Lot's wife. Here we are informed that during the Summer the temperature reaches more than 130 degrees in the shade, and that the nights are too hot for sleeping, but during our visit in November the weather was beautiful, except during the fierce sand storms.



## Is Now at Standstill

Much of the real development in Death Valley has been done by the parties interested in borax, which is found here and in many parts of the desert region. The "cotton ball" (borate of soda) is found in the flats, but colemanite (borate of lime) is found in the hills and mountains, high above the flats of the valley bottom. At one time it was attempted to refine borax at Furnace creek, but no work of gathering or treating is now done there. The freight teams of the company bring provisions every few months. From here the now famous twenty-mule team hauled to Mojave; such teams are often seen along the lines of communication in the desert, but few have so many animals or such heavy wagons.

## "Tim Ryan, August 9, 1905."

There is one way to become famous in Death Valley—that is, to die near to a trail so that one's remains may be found. For instance, meeting a man one day, I inquired about the route, water, etc. He said: "The road is plain for ten miles, when you'll find a well about 100 yards to the right; the water is salty, but your mules will drink it. Six miles farther you'll come to 'Tim Ryan, August 9, 1905,' and two and one-half miles southeast of him you'll find plenty of good water."

From the valley where, even now in November, the temperature is between 80 and 90 degrees during the day, we cross the Panamint range. At the mouth of Cottonwood canyon we halt for lunch, having covered eight miles during the morning, and find numerous hieroglyphics on the walls. These illustrate Indians fighting over water, depict a running stream, the bighorn sheep, and the various animals and birds.

## Mules Devour Watercress

Twelve miles up this "wash" we find cottonwood trees, some grass, a running stream and quantities of watercress, which the mules attack with evident relish. Here we find numerous prospectors, learn of an abandoned camp to the north and water trails everywhere.

In the Grapevine and Panamint ranges there are still a few mountain sheep. Tracks near water holes and a few old skulls are the nearest we come to a view of these shy animals.

To the northward we follow along the range, often in sight of our valley camp and forty-eight hours after leaving the summit of the valley we are camping 9,000 feet above it, wading in snow varying from ankle to waist deep, with shoes and stockings frozen hard.

## Is Wonderful Canyon

In the Panamint range, both sedimentary and volcanic rocks appear, and near one of the contacts of these we travel up a wonderful canyon. The walls are so near to one another that on horseback one may touch both at one. The material is limestone that has been baked into marble of alternate beds of black and white, about a foot in thickness. This trail is one of the old Indian routes to the valley from Keeler and the Sierra Nevada.

From the summits of the Panamint range we look into the Panamint Valley. Similar to Death Valley in form, but a little higher in elevation, the floor is 6,000 feet below the mountain tops, and about 1,000 feet above the sea.

## Death Valley Not Driest

Death Valley is by no means the driest of the regions traversed, but the heat and heretofore the inaccessibility have made it difficult. In the mountains flanking it are numerous springs and frequent water holes which, though dry in Summer through excessive evaporation, are available during the Fall and Winter. There are many springs that are credited as poison water; one of these we sampled, but unfortunately the bottles were broken before analysis could be made. In my opinion, these are springs in which arsenic is present, but most cases of sickness or death are probably due to drinking excessive quantities at one time, followed by physical exertion in the heat. Such springs as the Indians will not use are better left alone or used in extreme moderation, by no means an easy thing for one throat parched and speechless for need of water. Each spring is a source of supply for birds, many of which are very tame.

Great mountains are a joy to the lover of nature; they are an inspiration to the artist, and express grandeur and nobility. The desert has no such spirit, but has a wonderful fascination, born of the impressiveness of magnificent distance, limitless sky and the infinite patience of an unbreakable claim.

## MINES AND MARKETS

By THE EDITOR

As was prophetically stated in our last week's "Gossip," the war street situation has had a very depressing effect upon our mining stock prices, and at this writing, although Saturday braced up a little, and showed some firmness toward the close, we do not look for any immediate recovery. We are too much bothered by the labor troubles to have much anxiety to get into the market for ourselves, and the outside demand is naturally shut off pending a settlement of the disputes here. At the same time, though we are doing very little trading we wish to assure our readers that while they may be able to buy at a few cents lower than the present prices, they will, without exception, make big profits if they get into the market now, and buy at the scale of values now obtaining. There can be no question on that point. Our brokers are holding back, not because they have any fear of the recovery of prices, but solely because they expect to get in at a few points lower yet. You have not their opportunity to make quick turns the moment the market looks favorable, and we therefore urge you not to delay your game too long, in the hope that you can do better yet. There were some sales made on Saturday at Great Bend at 85 cents. This is \$1.50 stock, and is as safe as a bank. You can make no mistake by securing some of this at the prices that are now ruling. The recovery will be as sudden as the depression, and it should be your aim to get into the market before the public as a class is ready to send in its buying orders. This is the right kind of buying.

## GOLDFIELD

ADAMS: Still holding pretty strong.  
ATLANTA: A buy.  
BALTIMORE: Not yet.  
BAND: Held high.  
BLACK ANTS: Getting near a buy again.  
BLACK ROCK: Speculative.  
BLUE BELL: Firm enough to get in.  
BLUE BULL: One of the best buys for profits.  
B. B. BON.: Some trading.  
B. B. EX.: Good now.  
BLUE QUARTZ: Firm and stronger.  
BUTTE: Some bidding.  
BOOTH: A buy.  
C. O. D.: A buy.  
C. O. D. M. & L.: A buy round 7 and 8 cents.  
COL. MOUNTAIN: Good.  
COL. MOUNTAIN EX.: A buy round 6 cents.  
COMB. FRACTION: Our best.  
COMMONWEALTH: Get it.  
CRACKER JACK: Not much support.  
CONQUEROR: Morris' Waterloo.  
DAISY: It's a buy.  
DIAMONDFIELD CON.: It's a buy.  
TRIANGLE: Get some now.  
DIXIE: Will bob up again.  
EMPIRE: All right. Coming ground.  
GOLD BAR: Good.  
ESMERALDA: Maybe.  
FAWN: Should do something soon.  
FLORENCE: Get it if you can. Get it now.  
FRANCES MOHAWK: Dollar's a good price.  
GOLDFIELD COMBINATION: Get some of this and keep it.  
GOLDFIELD CON.: All right.  
EUREKA: Well held.  
GOLDFIELD MINING: Worth more money.  
GRANDMA: In the race.  
HIBERNIA: Coming.  
JUMBO: Our pet mine.  
JUMBO EX.: One of the best buys now.  
JOSHUA: Not yet out of the wilderness.  
KENDALL: Worth more.  
KEWANAS: Worth \$2.00.  
LONE STAR: A buy if anyone else had it.  
LAGUNA: One of our big ones.  
GREAT BEND: THE BEST BUY.  
GREAT BEND EX.: All right.  
GREAT BEND ANNEX: Good enough.  
LOU DILLON: Later.  
MAY QUEEN: Spring's coming.  
MAYNE: Will recover.  
MILLTOWN: Likely to jump.  
MILLTOWN FRACTION: Buy round 5 cents.  
MOHAWK: A monster. If we told you what we knew about the Mohawk you'd say it's impos-

sible. So we won't. But get some and wait for it, even if there's no action for six months.

MOHAWK EX.: Not a bad-looker just now.  
MOHAWK JUNIOR: In the Red Mountain District.

NEVADA GOLDFIELD: A mine. A buy now.

ORO: Will be active.

PORTLAND: No line.

RED KING: Polishing its scepter. Getting ready.

RED HILLS: Good. A buy.

RED TOP: Could pay dividends.

RED TOP EX.: Taking a shower bath.

SANDSTORM: Will come again.

SANDSTORM EX.: Right for speculation.

SILVER PICK: Looks all right.

SIMMERONE: Used to have some rich streaks.

ST. IVES: No question about this. It's good.

ST. IVES LEASING: A very good stock.

VERNAL: Slow.

VERNAL EX.: Looks good at 5 cents. Sell at 10.

YELLOW ROSE: They like it.

YELLOW TIGER: Maybe.

YELLOW TOP: Speculative.

## BULLFROG

ALLIANCE: Join it.  
AMETHYST: Good ground.  
BONNIE CLARE: A mine.  
BANNER: It's good ground.  
DAISY: Holds well.  
MINING: Much too low.  
NATIONAL BANK: It's a buy.  
VICTOR: Will win out.  
WINNER: Up to its name.  
SUNSET: Will rise again.  
PEDESTAL: Pretty firm.  
DIAMOND BULLFROG: Later.  
DENVER BULLFROG ANNEX: Good.  
GOLD BAR: The best.  
GOLDEN SCEPTER: Working.  
LIGE HARRIS: Lately increased its capital stock. A buy round 2 or 3 cents.  
MAYFLOWER: Some rich ground here.  
MAYFLOWER JUNCTION: Working.  
MAYFLOWER EX.: Holds steady.  
MAYFLOWER ANNEX: Ditto.  
MONTANA SHOSHONE EX.: They're buying it.  
NUGGET: Got values.  
SKOOKUM: Some picture rock.  
ORIGINAL: Something of a mummy, but may revive.  
STEINWAY: Soft pedal.  
TRAMPS CON. Big.  
YANKEE GIRL: Smiling.

## MANHATTAN

APRIL FOOL EX.: Buy round 2 cents.  
ATLANTIC & PACIFIC: Same here.  
GRANNY: Got ore.  
HINDUCRAFT: Opening up.  
INDIAN CAMP: Good ground.  
JUMPING JACK: Proving up.  
LITTLE GREY: Some good ledges.  
BRONCHO: Bucking.  
MANHATTAN CON.: All right. Buy this.  
CRESCENT: Wait for full moon.  
DEXTER: It's a buy.  
HIDDEN TREASURE: Open her up to daylight.  
LITTLE JOE: Lot of this boy's stock out.  
STANDARD: An atmosphere of repose.  
WOLFTONE: This ground is good.  
MUSTANG: Good ore.  
ORIGINAL MANHATTAN: Ground's good. The name "Original" has hoodooed it.  
SEYLER HUMP: A buy.  
THANKSGIVING: For what?  
STRAY DOG: It's a buy.



## OTHER DISTRICTS

PITTSBURG SILVER PEAK: Get it.  
 S. P. MAYFLOWER: We get good reports.  
 S. P. MINING: Working.  
 LIDA BELL: In a little while.  
 LIDA HAWK: Will swoop.  
 FLORIDA: Has ore.  
 RED WING: Rich.  
 WISCONSIN: Get some.  
 LIDA QUEEN: You'll notice it.  
 LIDA QUEEN EX.: Begun work.  
 FAIRVIEW RED MOUNTAIN: Good.  
 FAIRVIEW CENT.: Close to a body.  
 AZTEC: Will get it.  
 GOLD BOULDER: Got it.  
 EAGLE: A buy now.  
 EAGLE'S NEST: A buy now.  
 SILVER KING: Struck it.  
 NEVADA HILLS: A giant.  
 NEVADA HILLS EX.: A buy.

## WONDER

JACK POT: Raise it.  
 ALICE: Working.  
 SPIDER AND WASP: Busy.  
 RUBY WONDER: A buy.  
 RUBY WONDER EX.: It's good. Get in at 10 cents. In two payments from us.  
 NEVADA WONDER M. & M. CO.: Don't mix this up with the Nevada Wonder.  
 DAISY WONDER: It's rich. They're building wagon road to the mine.  
 MORNING GLORY: Not ready yet.  
 VULTURE: Big.  
 REX: All right.

## VERNON

A strike and a stampede of the male population of Lovelock to the hills at 12 o'clock at night may result in the founding of a rich new mining camp south and east of Vernon and Seven Troughs Mining District. The occasion of the excitement was a strike as unique and sensational as was ever recorded in the annals of mining, which brought to light gold in such startling quantities that the whole neighborhood country was temporarily crazed, says a dispatch from Vernon.

Arthur Bell and his brother-in-law, William Brown, a lad about 17 years old, were doing development work on claims in the hills between Lovelock and Vernon, when the boy shouldered his pick and shovel and climbed the hill into a zone of barren and very forbidding looking granite. Thinking the locality favorable for a fortune, he struck his pick into the ground and began to dig. The pick stuck, and in wrenching it loose he was startled to see free gold adhering to the point. Almost insane with excitement, he seized the shovel and cleared away the debris that concealed a tiny stringer of quartz that was literally half gold. Coarse gold in nuggets and wires and flakes covered and permeated the quartz. A pick and shovel plied by a lad who was fairly intoxicated with excitement soon opened up an eighteen-inch stringer of this character.

Boulders of quartz as big as the two fists lay revealed glittering with incrustations of yellow metal. A large broken boulder of this kind was picked up and the two parts held firmly together by the wires of gold that passed from one to the other. Seizing several specimens, the boy rushed to his brother-in-law and the two entered Lovelock and showed the sparkling treasure to a gaping throng of men. In a few minutes the large crowd had quietly escaped from the various exits of the saloon. Horses were appropriated from the livery stables without notice, and in less than half an hour men were racing through the moonlight for the scene of the strike. At the discovery hole crowds gathered and took turns with the pick and shovel left by the excited boy, filling their pockets with the richest ore ever seen in a region that has lately become famous for its rich ores. Before 10 o'clock next day a great deal of country had been located, and subsequently tents have dotted various parts of this area, and digging is going on in more than a score of places. Assay returns justify the belief that the area of enrichment is wide.

## GOLDFIELD QUOTATIONS

MARCH 16, 1907

At the head of the list of shares sold in the weekly sales sheet of the Goldfield Mining Stock Exchange stands Red Top Extension the total shares being 184,000 and the valuation \$80,402.50. Next in line is Triangle with 133,500, sales valued at \$59,705. Leading in the matter of valuation is Consolidated Mines, the total being \$81,709.50. During the week more than a million shares of stock changed hands, involving more than half a million dollars—this on one exchange alone, and in spite of the local conditions. The summary:

Company.	High.	Low.	Close.	Shares.	Values.
Combination Fraction	\$4.25	3.75	3.90	16,800	\$68,152.00
Daisy	2.20	2.10	2.20	1,300	2,570.00
Diamondfield	.41	.39	.39½	4,000	1,575.00
Consolidated	8.64	7.69	7.75	9,530	81,709.50
Florence	3.30	3.00	3.30	250	785.00
Gold Bar	.95	.80	.82	8,800	7,710.00
Great Bend	1.02	.82	.84	40,000	36,665.00
Jumbo Extension	1.90	1.48	1.55	26,900	47,509.00
St. Ives	1.75	1.40	1.42	11,500	19,655.00
Adams	.17½	.17½	.17½	1,000	175.00
Atlanta	.63	.51½	.53½	15,500	8,727.50
Blue Bull	.43	.35	.37	47,000	18,835.00
Commonwealth	.29	.29	.29	1,000	290.00
Kewanas	1.45	1.20	1.20	2,500	3,365.00
Oro	.42½	.42½	.42½	1,000	425.00
Portland	.20	.18	.18	3,000	580.00
Silver Pick	1.30	1.15	1.15	4,000	4,955.00
Black Butte Bonanza	.10¼	.07½	.07½	22,000	1,852.50
Black Butte Extension	.11½	.09½	.09½	37,000	3,952.50
Black Rock	.07	.07	.07	1,000	70.00
Blue Bell	.27	.22	.23	15,000	3,755.00
Columbia Mountain Extension	.05½	.05	.05	8,000	420.00
Combination	.25	.20	.20	22,000	4,880.00
Combination Extension	.43	.40	.43	1,500	615.00
C. O. D. M. & L.	.09	.06¼	.07¼	65,000	5,260.00
Combined M. & L.	.65	.65	.65	1,000	650.00
Cracker Jack	.16	.14	.14	7,000	1,087.50
Triangle	.50	.41½	.42	133,500	59,705.00
Dixie	.10¼	.10½	.10½	2,000	210.00
Empire	.13¾	.11½	.11½	40,000	5,097.50
Eureka	.35	.33	.33	6,000	2,060.00
Frances Mohawk	1.15	1.03	1.15	900	975.00
Goldfield American	.12	.11	.12	8,000	915.00
United Mines	.04½	.03¾	.03¾	11,000	482.50
Grandma	.25	.20	.20	6,000	1,375.00
Great Bend Annex	.20	.20	.20	5,000	1,000.00
Great Bend Extension	.23	.23	.23	500	115.00
Great Bend Fraction	.03½	.03	.03	13,000	400.00
Lone Star	.27½	.22	.22	14,500	3,610.00
Madona	.24	.24	.24	500	120.00
Magnet	.05	.05	.05	1,000	50.00
Mayne Goldfield	.10	.10	.10	1,000	100.00
Milltown	.26	.26	.26	1,000	260.00
Midway Goldfield	.12	.11	.11	7,100	830.00
Mohawk Extension	.25	.25	.25	3,000	675.00
Nevada Western	.02¾	.02½	.02½	54,000	1,355.00
Old Kaintuck	.11	.10¼	.10¼	7,000	855.00
Red Hills	.30	.23	.23	12,000	3,405.00
Red King	.20	.17	.20	25,000	4,890.00
Red Top Extension	.48	.41	.41½	184,000	80,402.50
St. Ives Leasing	.11	.10	.11	9,000	970.00
Vernal	.16	.16	.16	1,000	160.00
Yellow Tiger	.14	.13	.13¼	10,000	1,357.50
Yellow Rose	.11	.11	.11	1,000	110.00
Bonanza Mountain Extension	.06¼	.06	.06¼	6,000	362.50
Bullfrog Transvaal	.10	.09¾	.10	30,000	2,975.00
April Fool Extension	.03	.02½	.02½	15,000	425.00
Manhattan Mustang	.25	.25	.25	1,000	250.00
Florence L. & M.	.25	.25	.25	2,000	500.00
Gold Hill	.04	.03½	.03¾	14,000	505.00
Greenwater Red Boy	.25	.25	.25	500	125.00
Greenwater Saratoga	.40	.40	.40	1,000	400.00
Nevada Goldfield	.60	.60	.60	500	300.00
Nevada Mineral	.25	.25	.25	1,000	250.00
Old Homestead	.17	.17	.17	5,000	850.00
Totals				1,006,580	\$500,700.50



# The Gossip Stock Account

**Deals Only in Stocks That Are  
Listed on the Goldfield Exchanges**

**W**E are open to receive cash for market buying and selling of listed stocks in amounts from \$200.00 up to \$5,000.00 or \$10,000. We have no proposition whatever to make to the small investor, and we strongly urge that he do not regard the mining stock market as a road to wealth through small beginnings. We ask the consideration and patronage of large concerns having money to invest in considerable amounts.

We have never yet been wrong on the market, and we offer our services to buyers with the assurance that we make no deals without carefully balancing beforehand the chances of profit and loss.

We print each week in "Gossip" a statement compiled at the close of the Saturday trading, setting forth, as under, the stocks bought or sold or held, with dates and amounts.

**We buy always in lots of not less than 1,000 shares if possible.**

**We keep separate accounts for each investor, and give him an immediate notification of all sales or purchases made for his account as soon as the same are made.**

**This account is in charge of an expert accountant, and the books are open to the immediate inspection of any investor, or to any agent whom he may appoint to act for him.**

**It is our opinion that an account of this nature requires the fullest publicity, as well as careful handling. Our charges are: ONE CENT A SHARE ON EVERY TRANSACTION.**

## Gossip Stock Account, Saturday, March 16, 1907

Stocks on hand:

18,000 C. O. D. M. & L.  
10,000 Red Hill.  
9,000 Mayne.  
8,000 Empire.  
3,000 Black Butte Extension.  
3,000 Manhattan Standard.  
2,000 Dixie.  
1,000 Mohawk Extension.  
1,000 Blue Bell.  
1,000 Black Butte Bonanza.  
1,000 Triangle.

**NO BUSINESS  
LAST WEEK**

### Following are the regular Brokerage Fees on the Goldfield Exchanges:

Minimum charge on any transaction.....	\$ 1.00
At 1 and under 2 cents per share, per thousand.....	.50
At 2 and under 10, per thousand.....	1.25
At 10 and under 25, per thousand.....	2.50
At 25 and under 50, per thousand.....	5.00
At 50 and under 75, per thousand.....	7.50
At 75 and under \$1.00 per thousand.....	10.00
At \$1 and under \$2, per thousand.....	15.00
At \$2 or over, 1 per cent. on the money.	

Investors may withdraw their deposits at any time, giving us notice by wire to sell their stock and remit.

Investors may demand and receive their stocks at any time.

We limit this Account to a trading capital of \$50,000.

We guarantee nothing but accurate, painstaking service.

This Account is banked separately with the State Bank and Trust Company, Goldfield.

We believe that we can make this a very profitable account for all our customers. Make all remittances payable to

# GOLDFIELD GOSSIP

Address Gossip Building

GOLDFIELD, NEVADA



# **WE ARE INCREASING** **THE PLANT OF** **THE NEVADA-GOLDFIELD** **REDUCTION Co.**

*WE ARE INSTALLING A PROCESS TO  
TREAT SULPHIDE ORES*

¶ Sulphide Ores are becoming of greater tonnage in Goldfield than the oxidized ores, and our plant is always ready to meet the exact requirements of the Goldfield mines. ¶ Our daily capacity is 500 tons. ¶ We are now in full operation. ¶ We buy all classes and grades of ores. ¶ We make special rates upon low-grade milling ores. ¶ We buy concentrates and bullion. ¶ We refine precipitates, and we retort amalgam. ¶ We are ready at any time to send a representative to sample and estimate values of dumps with a view to immediate cash purchase. ¶ We are equipped to make rapid and exact tests of ores for commercial treatment.

**LET US FIGURE WITH YOU**

¶ WE CAN ASSURE YOU OF IMMEDIATE AND COURTEOUS TREATMENT. ¶ CALL US BY PHONE OR WRITE

**The Nevada-Goldfield Reduction Co.**  
**GOLDFIELD, NEVADA**