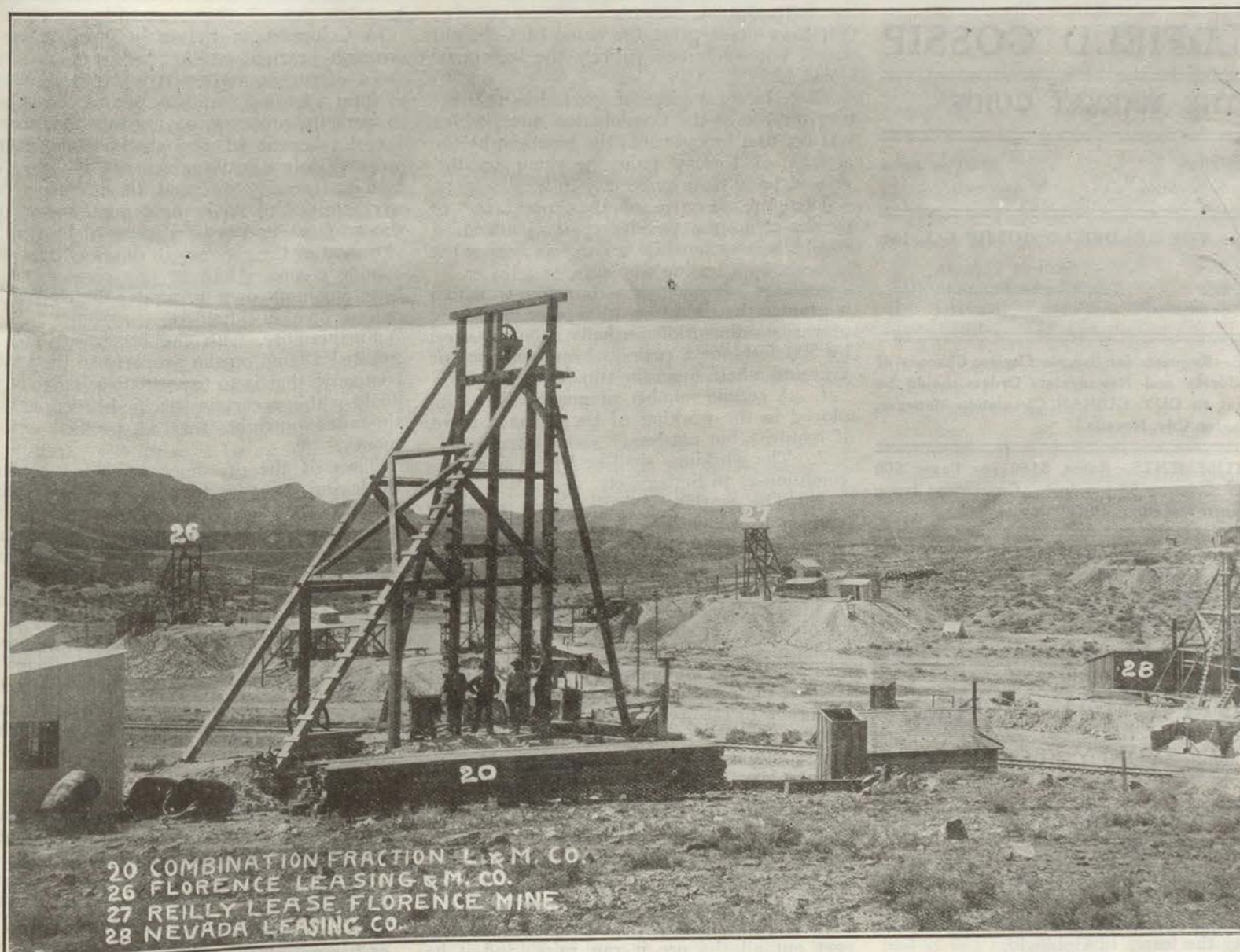


TEN CENTS A COPY

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR


# GOLDFIELD GOSSIP

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



SCENE IN A BUSY SECTION OF GOLDFIELD

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

 *The Best Buy in Goldfield Mining Stocks is Mohawk-Kewanas Lease Stock at 25c a Share, in three payments.*

—Ed. "Gossip."

# GOLDFIELD GOSSIP

A Monthly Magazine of Nevada Mining

VOL. II

SEPTEMBER, 1907

NO. 23

## GOLDFIELD GOSSIP

### THE MARKET GUIDE

SUBSCRIPTION - - - \$2.00 per annum  
Single Copies - - - 10 cents each

Publisher: THE GOLDFIELD GOSSIP CO., Inc.

Editor - - - SYDNEY FLOWER  
Office - THE GOSSIP BUILDING  
GOLDFIELD - - - NEVADA

NOTICE.—Requests for Sample Copies, Changes of Address and Newsdealers Orders should be sent to GUY GUINAN, Circulation Manager, Carson City, Nevada.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—Rates, \$180 per Page; \$60 per Column; \$6 per Inch. Guaranteed Issue, never less than 10,000 copies.

Send Annual Subscriptions to GUY GUINAN, Carson City, Nevada. "Gossip" has NO authorized Subscription Agents.

## EDITORIAL NOTES

By SYDNEY FLOWER

### A Leasing Number

This issue of "Goldfield Gossip" deals almost exclusively with the record that has been made, that is being made, and that will be made by the leases of Goldfield.

A more important subject than this we could not offer to our readers, and it is strange to remember that this is the first time an attempt has been made to present it fully and fairly to the consideration of the public.

Because of its widely scattered circulation "Gossip" is without doubt the best medium through which an announcement of such general interest could be made.

We have much more than a personal interest in this number. It tells the story of the success that the leasers of Goldfield have brought to Goldfield.

It is a fact that will bear much repetition that it has not been the owning companies

that have made great the name of Goldfield mines, but solely and entirely the leasers of Goldfield.

There is not a piece of ground in the district outside of the Combination mine, which was not first brought into the limelight by the activity of leasers, either working on the ground or in close proximity to it.

Therefore, because of the importance of the leaser to the well-being of Goldfield, it should be worth while to explain just what is meant by a leasing company, or a leaser.

A leaser is a man, or a company, to whom is granted the right to work a piece of ground of various dimensions, usually about 200 feet by 500 feet, for a period of one year or one year and a half, upon the stipulations that:

1. A certain number of men shall be employed in the working of the ground; more, if required, but not less.

2. The workings shall be left in first-class condition as to timbers, etc.

3. The workings shall exceed a certain number of feet in depth, say 300 feet or 400 feet.

4. Operations upon the ground shall at no time be suspended.

5. The leaser shall pay into the company owning the ground a percentage upon the value of the ore extracted.

The expense of operating a lease in Goldfield at the present time is very high. Twenty thousand or twenty-five thousand dollars often proves insufficient for the required development, and in one instance that of the Mohawk Jumbo lease, operated by the J. H. Macmillan Company upon the Jumbo Extension, forty thousand was expended before the ore shoot was encountered.

This lease is today lifting one hundred tons of ore to the surface every twenty-four hours, which averages a little over \$100 to the ton. The company has until February 1, 1908, to get out all the ore it can raise, and it has enough ore blocked out to keep going full blast until its lease expires. You can figure the profit for yourselves. This leasing company will have paid its first dividend before this copy of "Gossip" is in your hands; and it will continue to pay dividends regularly thereafter.

The point of difference between the leasing system of Goldfield and that of other camps, Cripple Creek or Leadville, or Silverton, all of Colorado, for example, is this:

A company owning ground in the Goldfield district never leases its ground to itself, and never gives both a lease and a bond on the property to any one.

In Colorado, in the early days, it was a common practice on the discovery of a rich shoot of ore in a property, for the directors to form a leasing company among themselves, to work the property, paying into the treasury for the benefit of the stockholders of the property only a small percentage of the profits. You can readily see that these stockholders were entitled to ALL the profits, because the shoot of ore had been discovered by the employment of their money in development. The owning company had no just right to take a lease upon its own grounds, thereby paying out its own stockholders.

Furthermore, with the leaser was usually granted a bond on the property to the leasing company; that is to say, this leasing company could within a certain specified time, purchase the mine outright for a specified sum of money.

Thus, if the ore-shoot proved a bonanza, the leasing company took up its option, bought the property, and the original stockholders received only their proportion of the purchase price, and were forever shut out of the profits of the mine.

The Goldfield system of leasing is not conducted in this manner.

The company owning the ground satisfies itself, if possible, that the leaser is financially able to carry out his part of the contract to insure the specified development, but it never accords to the leaser on option to purchase outright the grounds he desires to lease.

At first glance a lease in Goldfield seems to be all in favor of the owning company, which is having its ground opened at no expense to the company, and is receiving a percentage from 20 to 25 per cent of ore extracted.

In the majority of cases it is a historical fact that the owning companies in Goldfield have profited most by the leasing system, but here and there it has happened that the leaser has got all the best of the deal.

For example, there was the Reilly lease on the Florence. Reilly took out, perhaps, \$800,000 before the shoot pinched, and the Florence Mining Company has not yet picked up that ore shoot.

In the Hayes-Monnette case on the Mohawk, it is about an even break between the leaser and the company because the ore deposits were too vast to permit the leaser to exhaust them before his term expired. On the other hand the workings were left in bad shape after the leaser got through with his ground, and it has cost the merger a pretty penny to get the Mohawk workings in proper condition for the extraction of ore.

If it were not for one fact the leasing system in Goldfield would be a straight losing game for the leaser from start to finish.

That it is not a losing game for the leaser is a matter of record, proven by the figures given elsewhere in this number, and this success of the leaser is due solely to this one factor, namely:

*The ore-shoots of the Goldfield district are in size and richness, in bulk and values, without precedent in the history of gold mining.*

The ore-shoots of the Goldfield district are of such high grade that one leaser with but a few months to run may make the lucky leaser rich for life.

This is not stock-selling talk; it is cold fact.

Solely because of the richness of Goldfield veins the leasing system of Goldfield has made many fortunes for Goldfield leasers and leasing companies.

Many leasing companies in Goldfield have failed because of insufficient capital to carry their work along.

Few individuals are willing or able to spend as much as forty thousand dollars hunting for an ore-shoot, and yet it may take all of this amount to get to the required depth and do the necessary drifting and crosscutting.

This was exactly the amount of cash sunk in developing the Mohawk Jumbo lease to the point at which pay-ore was encountered, but so rich and extensive are the Goldfield ore-shoots that, figuring on no higher average than the rock shows at present, that is to say, excluding the strong probability of this lease breaking into a big pocket of ore that runs thousands of dollars to the ton, and supposing that nothing better than hundred-dollar rock is encountered, this lease NETS more than its original cost of operation, namely, Forty Thousand Dollars EVERY WEEK until February 1, 1908.

A great deal, of course, depends upon the practical knowledge of those who are in charge of the development of a lease. It happens that in the Mohawk Jumbo, the manager of the enterprise is George B. Holleran, a capitalist, but also a thoroughly practical miner, and since he has also full charge of the operations of the new Mohawk-Kewanas lease, stock of which at 25 cents a share, we are urging upon the attention of "Gossip" readers, it is a sure bet that this Mohawk-Kewanas will beat the record for production and dividends of the Mohawk Jumbo, good as that is.

The advantage of buying into the Mohawk-Kewanas lease today at 25 cents a share is that you are buying stock in a lease that is fully equipped with the best of modern machinery, a lease that is working three shifts of men, a lease that has already sunk to a depth of 300 feet, a lease that has the best people in camp, the J. H. Macmillan Company behind it, with all the money required to do the work, a lease that has a full eleven months, almost a year, yet to run; a lease that is backed by a company that is today paying dividends to stockholders from its profits on its first lease, the Mohawk Jumbo.

For these reasons I do not think there is as good an offering in the whole list of Goldfield stocks as the stock of the Mohawk-Kewanas Lease Company offered in this number to "Gossip" readers at 25 cents a share in three payments.

It is asked as a poser, particularly by those superficial young writers for the Eastern press who are at the present time engaged in pointing out the pitfalls of mining investments to the public. Why, if this leasing game is so profitable, does not the J. H. Macmillan Company hold ALL the stock of the Mohawk-Kewanas Lease Company? Why is the stock offered for sale at all? What is the meaning of this unparalleled generosity on the part of

the J. H. Macmillan Company? Are they benefactors of mankind, doing good merely for the sake of doing good?

By no means. There are no philanthropists in the mining business, gentlemen. Far from it. But there are a few firms who have sense enough to realize that a strong public following is the same string as cash in the bank. They also know that two things are required to build up this following. There must be dividends, and there must be a square deal, that is to say, the stockholders must receive ALL the dividends to which they are entitled.

Starting from a payment of \$100,000 in dividends to their stockholders it is safe to say that the J. H. Macmillan Company, or any other firm that pursues the same square policy and is equally fortunate in selecting its ground *could command one million dollars* of public money for investment in the outright purchase of any first-class properties that may be offered for sale later.

This matter of public patronage is at the root of every legitimate stock offering, and, viewed in its right relation to the offering of stock of the Mohawk-Kewanas at 25 cents a share, it will be evident to any man with brains enough to put two and two together, that the J. H. Macmillan Company is not doing a foolish thing by inviting the public to buy shares in this enterprise, even though the ground should pay out big dividends to its stockholders.

#### The Noblest Roman

"Mr. Bernard Mannis Baruch," says a Goldfield paper, referring to the man who has an option on 1,000,000 shares of the Goldfield Con. stock at \$7.75 a share, "is rather tall, fairly heavy and smooth-faced. His nose is Roman."

We who live afar off from the glamor of his millions were under the impression that his nose was just plain Hebrew—but who cares a curse?

#### Taking In Some Ground

"Gossip" is in favor of incorporating the town of Goldfield, and that as speedily as possible, but we are shocked at the modesty of our Chamber of Commerce in setting the limits at a beggarly nine miles by eleven. Precious acres have been overlooked. Our suggestion, if not too late for any such, would be, "All that parcel and tract of ground bound on the north by Tonopah, on the south by Rhyolite, on the west by Silver Peak, and on the east by Pioche."

That would be something like a town; eh, what?

#### Killed The Goose

We are a little afraid that our vaulting ambition to make Goldfield a city of ninety-nine square miles in extent has overleaped itself, and we are likely to be saturated with a continuance of government by the County Commissioners. Saturated and satiated. If the mines are taxed for the police and fire protection afforded by the city, then the mines have a right to ask what is meant by police and fire protection. Is any man foolish enough to suppose that such protection will ever be invoked by the mines? The mines have their own police, and ask no protection of the city. Lord, in Thine infinite wisdom, let a little of it trickle this way. Amen.

#### The County Court House

What did this thing cost, this County Court House? Better put the question this way: How much money was laid aside for the erection of this County Court House?

What is the County Court House? Answer. A wen upon the face of Nature.

#### Fondly Dedicated

The Montezuma Club building, in presence of the "wealth and fashion" of Goldfield, was fittingly dedicated the other evening by a rousing good speech from the virgin lips of Uncle Joe Hutchinson. We say nothing of the bottle of champagne. Any time the Montezuma Club fails to free a cork, times of rejoicing or of sorrow, births, marriages, funerals, murders or dedications, will all alike have gone from us. If the club has not yet adopted a new crest we suggest that of A Soda Water Bottle Rampant on a Field d'Or. For motto, "Tait d'Arme."

#### Assault of the Humorists

We are expecting the visit of seventeen hundred wags of the American press, or is it that they represent seventeen hundred papers? It matters little. They shall be welcome. Let them spring their chestnuts.

#### The Goldfield Press Club

This flourishing organization has emptied its treasury into the expectant lap of Mr. Sam Davis, of Carson, to assist the Humorists to arrive. It seems to us that the action was not without a certain nobility whatever our opinion may be of its prudence. But why not keep the money to entertain the visitors on their arrival? To take an isolated example, a concrete instance, tell me why I should pay the fare of Mark Twain from the East to Goldfield seeing that Uncle Mark rakes in about ten cents a word for everything he puts on paper. Not to be mean about it, however, we will go on record to the effect that any time Mark draws our salary and we draw his, we will pay his fare round the world and back again.

What we are waiting for is the establishment of the Goldfield Press Club by its own hearthstone.

A habit of emptying the till into the outstretched palm of charity is liable to retard the fulfillment of our hopes.

### MINES AND MARKETS

By Parmeter Kent & Co.

There is a time to buy mining stocks and a time to sell mining stocks. This is a time to buy. Simply because the mining stock business follows the same rules as the mail order business. The time to buy is in the late summer; the time to sell is from January to March. In summer, prices of the best stocks are low; in winter and early spring the same stocks are higher. Following is "Gossip's" summary of the good, bad and indifferent among stocks listed on the two Goldfield Exchanges. We mention only the most important.

There are many others listed, but not mentioned here.

#### Goldfield Mines and Prospects

ADAMS. Steady old stager. Has no ore, but ground lies right, and the stock will advance. Sell out at a profit of 50 per cent on purchase.

ATLANTA. About 21 leases working. Not in ore, but likely to strike it any day. Capitalized at two millions. Will go to a dollar easily. You can buy it round 60 cents today.

BLACK ANTS. Buy now. Sell at a reasonable profit and keep out.

BLACK BUTTE BONANZA. Will advance. BLACK BUTTE EX. A popular stock. Can be bought round 10 cents. Will go to 18 or 20 cents. Take profits and get out. Also stay out.

BLUE BELL. Will advance. Some rumors of ore. Doubtful.

BLUE BULL. Big piece of ground. Leasers working. Will go to 60 cents. Sell it at that.

BLUE QUARTZ. Don't like it much. BOOTH. A buy at the price.

C. O. D. Reported to have ore. Maybe. COLUMBIA MOUNTAIN. Good stock for manipulation. Has no ore.

COLUMBIA MOUNTAIN EX. Excellent

Continued on page 15

# NOW HERE IS A STORY OF DIVIDENDS

Spectacular Performances of the Busy Leasers, the Men who Have Made Goldfield

By SAM W. WALL

The Dividends Paid by the Leasers of Goldfield since the Resumption of Work in the Spring, Including Those Assured and to be Paid in the Early days of September Total Close Upon the Splendid Sum of a Million and a Quarter Dollars. The Dividend Payers are as follows:

Little Florence	\$300,000
Mohawk Florence	100,000
Mohawk Combination	100,000
Francis Mohawk	318,450
Mohawk-Jumbo	120,000
McNaughton	250,000
Loftus-Davis-Sweeney	44,000
	<b>\$1,232,450</b>

The cry, then, is for dividends, is it? Surely, the cry is for dividends, always for dividends, loud and insistent for dividends: what is the matter with those amazingly rich Nevada mines if there are to be no dividends? It is the cry that comes up from the east, far down in Maine, and all throughout Yankeedom, that thrifty country; and we hear it repeated along the Atlantic coast; it comes up from the south, the sunny but perplexed south, from Tennessee and Kentucky and Georgia—the mails bring it up, nearly every one of them; it is the burden of the mails. And still they cry it in the middle west—perhaps the envious middle west, that should know better but yet joins the hue and cry. "How about dividends if your mines are so all-fired rich?"

So let's turn to the question and answer it—it is a most proper question—and none can say it isn't for if we are to expect the millions who reside in some unhappy place away from the sight of our forest of gallows frames, some place where they may not see that cloud of dust that hangs upon all the horizon and that marks the trail of our ore-laden wagons, some dismal place where

What have you to compare with it? Where else can they do the like in such time? Pshaw! there is nothing like it—not anything anywhere. It is the field of gold. The man who named it while yet it was an unbroken desert and only the brown and ragged edges of protruding dykes leaching and roasting for aeons in the sun and storm to signify the glittering metal that lay deeply buried, surely he was soothsayer, he had that gift of happy dreams that illuminate the future. It is the field of gold. Nor was he a poet either, but a delving miner with calloused hands, and haply—unlike those seers that point the way for others but grope in vain themselves—he has had his reward. It is the field of gold. But for the love of—the love of—the love of statistics let us get no further afield until we have digested those dividends.

We will speak of Little Florence. Since the drills began to work after that troublesome interval, a few months ago the Little Florence has paid to its stockholders three hundred thousand dollars in DIVIDENDS. By the Eternal it is now time to emphasize that word. The Little

ing Company and the digging into the ground continued under the management of Robinson & Vickers, two young men about whose luck or judgment or persistence or mining knowledge you may discuss as you will but as to whose fortune—like the case of the young man and the maid who moved up so close together—there is no room for doubt. They have had their ups and downs perhaps, even as you and I, but with the Little Florence it is all up one way. Dr. S. W. K. Robinson came here in the beginning from Denver and began with a physician's shingle on his door. It would be like taking the bread out of another doctor's mouth if he were to answer ever so insistent a hurry call in this later time. There are drawn upon George Vickers' face those lines that, soon or late, always get there. George Vickers has been here since—some day when I am in the humor to tell a good story I am going to tell you about George Vickers under the head of "Goldfield's Men of Romance"—with some of whom, if you have read me as you should, I have made you acquainted.

The Little Florence ground is a strip 250 x 450



AT THE McNAUGHTON LEASE

the scream of the hoisting engines cannot penetrate, nor can enter the day and night pounding of our drills; those people who may not breathe the inspiration and enthusiasm that is born into the air of all the hurly-burly of our million-making—if we are to ever make these people understand, why, then, we must talk of dividends.

So, then, let's turn to it—for it is not an unpleasing subject even here, with us, our feet fairly placed upon the field of gold, and where a dividend or two gives but little pause.

Now mark you, speaking of pauses—and bearing directly upon this subject—there was a long one that must not be forgotten, and that came to an end just a bit ago, one that not only checked product but entailed expense, great expense, following the interval in correcting the faults of that time. Keep this in mind—for it is expense that keeps down the dividends—while you attend upon what is here written.

Since the mines resumed operations following the labor trouble there has been paid in dividends alone from the output, \$1,132,450.

There now you have it. Is it so bad?

Florence lease runs on to the 6th of February, 1908 and this is but August. The lamps of those that drive the drills by day and night—seaselessly day and night—in the deep caverns of the Little Florence start into changing life around them a glitter of brilliant points as, ton by ton, the rock thunders down the stopes. It is more than six months until life of the Little Florence lease runs out and for every two weeks of that time the treasurer of the company will post a DIVIDEND. Truly it is a wonderful property, this Little Florence, and not remarkable therefore that you should wish to know more about it. But there is this that is more wonderful—that it is not alone, that there are other Little Florences. This is not a matter of faith, gentle reader, it is a question—a question that has been settled—of DIVIDENDS.

The Little Florence is no littler than any other lease in the district. It was formerly owned by Theodore and Stephen H. Little and because it is the custom to take on the name of the man in the case it became known as it is. In October last it was taken over by the Little Florence Min-

on the Red King and the Firelight claims of the estate of the Goldfield Florence. It is but one of her children with which My Lady Florence is, with reason, pleased. The Little Florence company was promoted by T. G. Keelyn and A. A. Heer. The work which was begun upon the day the lease was secured last October has resulted in two shafts, one of them down to 400 feet, with drifts and crosscuts. The high grade was entered just before the shut down of the spring. When they began again there was a lot of fixing to do but they got to shipping pretty soon and have been at it ever since and in June they began with their series of DIVIDENDS. The output has been increased daily until now it runs along to 90 tons a day. They are driving an incline now that is directed toward certain connections underground, which, when completed, will give them better swing so that the output will mount, at a jump, to THREE HUNDRED TONS A DAY. Now sit down by yourself in some quiet place and figure it out, if you please—for I am very busy this week—figure it out for yourself. If 90 tons a day will result in two dividends a month

mounting up into the hundreds of thousands every little while how much will three hundred tons a day of this yellow speckled stuff amount to in the course of six months? When you get through, the fact that the Consolidated has seen fit to put in some time doing dead work, with one eye on the future (and the other eye closed), will not seem half as ominous as it did before. The Consolidated has its Mohawks and there is so much country rock and things piled about them that they will never get away. But even the Consolidated has promised a dividend, under a definite date, too. This is not the directory—in which I take a great personal pride—so it is only necessary here to say that the Little Florence is fully equipped to meet the demands of the era of the 300 tons daily which is to be entered upon most any day now—perhaps before you read this. As depth is gained the ore struck at 216 feet grows richer and more plentiful than above. Two weeks ago a shipment returned \$5,900 to the ton. High grade is now being piled up in the John S. Cook bank for safe keeping—just as is done with bullion. A sample recently taken out ran \$20,000 to the ton. Shipments began on the 26th of May and to August 1st had brought returns of \$575,301 to say nothing of the cents. But of this sum \$228,880 was the result of fourteen of the later days. This

the lease, about \$500,000. The company pays fifty per cent. royalty for all its values taken from the Little Florence.

The company is operating a lease on the C.

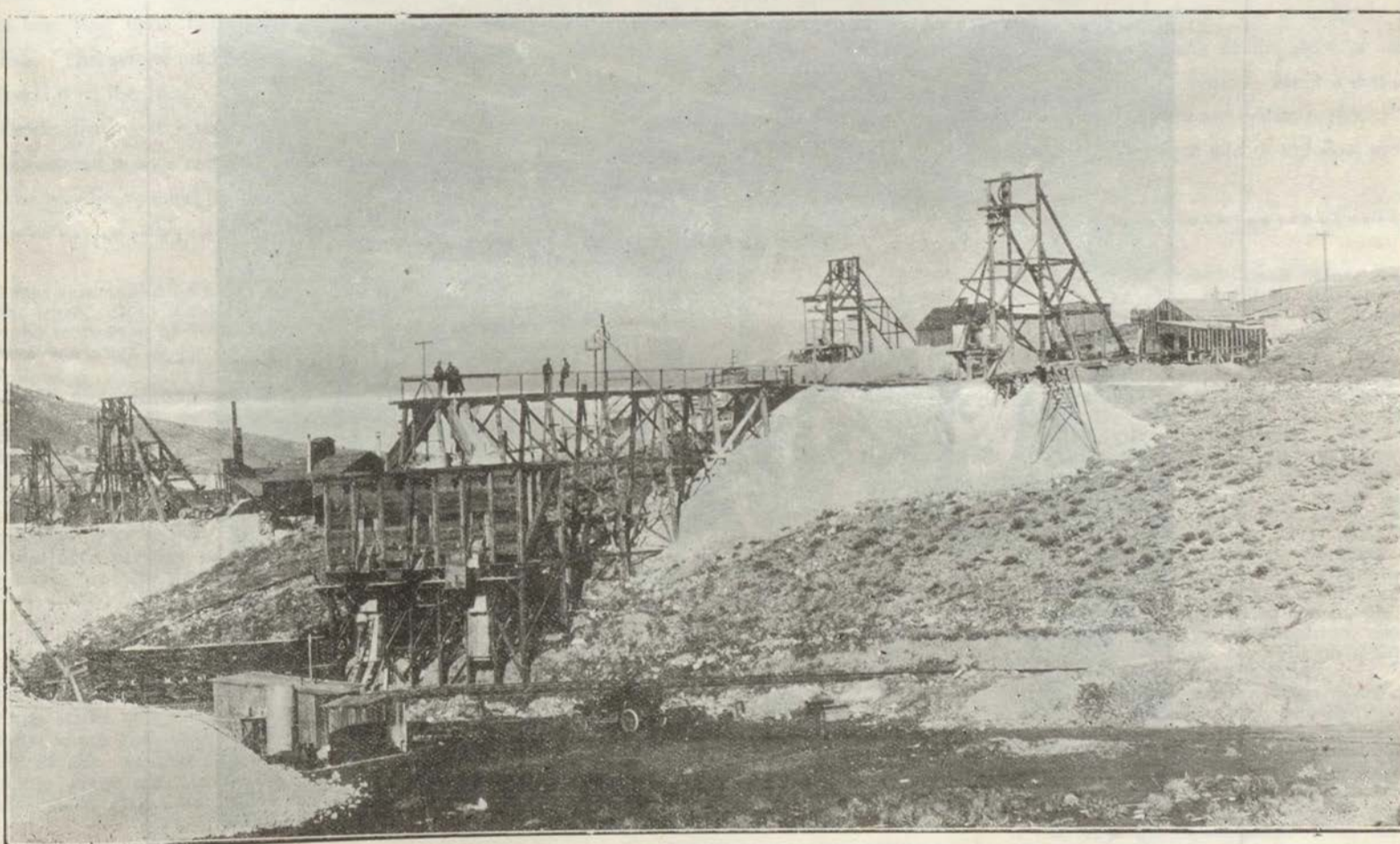
Now, gentle reader, you will notice that this special leasing and dividend paying number of "Gossip" is elaborately illustrated. You will fall into grave error, if you imagine that all these cuts were made especially for this purpose. Some of them were but others were made from photographs taken in the owners' pride of possession and represent the value placed upon the property by these owners. I take the trouble to point this out to you lest you think the size of the picture represents the relative

line and are going after the C. O. D. ledge. The shaft is down 125 feet at this writing. On the Jumbo Extension—Poleverde claim—the shaft is 300 feet. They hit a vein at ninety feet that assayed \$390, but have continued sinking in search of the what is known as the Codd vein of the St. Ives.

### More Dividends

The Frances Mohawk Company, from the working of its lease on the Mohawk ground, which lease expired in July, the life of which was just seven and a half months, and the entire production made in five months time, paid to its stock holders \$318,450 in DIVIDENDS. The company received from the sale of stock \$24,000. Something close upon \$2,500,000 was taken from the ground in the short period. It was a record breaking feat, performed by a crew of men who worked like mad under the masterful direction of Billy McKay.

The newspapers were full of the performance for the latter half of the life time of the lease at least. The men were so drilled and put so much enthusiasm into their work that it seemed about the collar of the mine that the world was being



LOFTUS-DAVIS-SWEENEY ON COMBINATION FRACTION

will do for the Little Florence. While you are reading this they are digging out the jewelry over there with an energy that is tremendous.

### Mohawk Florence

Just across the hill from the Little Florence is the Mohawk Florence, operating a sub-lease of the Little Florence ground, a little parcel of 50 x 100 feet. The Mohawk Florence has paid \$400,000 dividends in less than three months—the last dividend of \$100,000 having been paid within the past few days. Another will possibly be paid before you get this message. The Mohawk Florence is an allied company with the Little Florence. The sub-lease on the Little Florence has less than thirty days to run and it is making the very best use of the time left to it. The miners are being urged to their utmost and they are working as though they had a life at stake. The output is about 70 tons a day. Little time is wasted in sorting but the ore is hustled into the bucket and thence away. The ore returns from the sampler shows an average value of \$275 to the ton. At the present rate of production this will net the company for the month remaining, of the life of

importance in the life of this wonderful camp of the thing pictured. In the view of the owners of the lease represented by the largest picture—and for the life of me at this writing I cannot remember which it is that is largest—this is probably true. The pictures are here presented as types of the active working leases of the camp, the better to convey to you some idea of what is going on here, in Goldfield. Have I mentioned to you that this is the field of gold? I should not have neglected that.

O. D. and another on the Jumbo Extension. On the C. O. D. they have values from the surface. They are developing with a 20-horse power gaso-

turned inside out. Working with horses on the system of the "whip" rather than the "whim" the hole was fairly rushed to the 175-foot level where a hoist was installed and then to the 220-foot level, where crosscuts were run in two directions and both struck it on the 11 o'clock shift of the same night. From that time on it was mining such as you never read about, I'll bet, for they don't do it in books. The ore in the west drift was the Hayes & Monnette vein and gave the miners all they could do. After determining by winzes that the ore body was continuous McKay continued sinking to the 280-foot level and from there stopped to the sidelines. It was now that the ore rather than the waste began going up the shaft. Somebody held a watch on them one day and counted 127 cars yanked out of the incline in 381 minutes—three minutes to the car—the disconnection of the empty at the bottom of the hole, the connection of the full car, this hoisted to the top, disconnected, an empty attached and lowered to the bottom. This sort of thing repeated right along through the day, within a three minute limit. The ore thus handled averaged in value about \$157 to the ton. The ground was cleaned up three days before the time limit. There was a

strip of ground that the lessees could not get at within their time, however, but which was within reach of a neighbor leasor—the Curtis Brothers. They were given a sub lease and cleaned it up. Since that time the dump of the lease has been handled by two successive sub-leasers who have made neat sums and turned over to the company in royalties nearly fifty thousand dollars, while a milling company has an offer of purchase of what is left.

Since the expiration of this lease Mr. Mackenzie, general manager, secured an option and subsequently bought the Curtis lease on the Jumbo Ex. referred to. The shaft had been put to a depth of 400 feet and there had been several hundred feet of crosscutting without anything of value being found. Mackenzie was given five days on his option. He set men to work and within the time satisfied himself that he could repeat somewhat of his previous performance and took up the option. Within another five days he had run into an ore body that makes him and others think there will be a continuation of that procession of dividends. Some choose to call this Mackenzie luck. The lease is fully equipped with a 50-horse power hoist, air compressor and machine drills, and is plugging away under the guidance of Bill McKay, after the manner to

from the amount of the return, was wholly a matter of environment (because of neighbors that did better) and the amazing success of this corporation in other directions, that give its members the right to look very high. As for dividend payers, there are three in the office of Loftus and Davis alone, one of them Mr. Loftus declares,—and he is really a most modest man—is good for five hundred years. Loftus and Davis, the company, is a type of the long line of mine makers of the camp. They have known absolutely nothing but success and such as is registered in few spots elsewhere on earth. They came to the camp in its early life, Mr. Loftus a newspaper man, and J. R. Davis, a practical miner, both with their fortunes still to make. They soon joined issues and have gone along making one hit after another until both are listed among the millionaires—and this in straight mine making.

It was Loftus and Davis who first made of the Sandstorm a producing mine. The Sandstorm, where the first stake was driven in the Goldfield district, failed under the most persistent prospecting and mining to reveal its treasure until Davis, following in the wake of many failures pointed the way. They proved the judgment of Harry Stimler and his companion

on the hundredth day. They had telegraphed to Denver for a 50-horse power electric hoist, eight machine drills and a 75-horse power compressor, with which to work them. The effect of this sort of energy upon the stock of the Combination Fraction estate was not lost and within ten days the values of the stock rose to a million, and afterwards it climbed on up to five million. The long suspension of work incident to the labor trouble, to which it becomes necessary to so often refer, called for an extension of the life of the lease and it was not until July that this display of energy was suspended and the final accounts cast up. In a recent report by Mr. Loftus to the stockholders of the Nevada Exploration Company, a holding company covering interests—and by no means all the interests—of the operations of Loftus and Davis, it is stated that, springing from an original investment of \$6,000 made two years ago, the stockholders have been paid IN DIVIDENDS ALONE, NINE FOLD, THE SUM OF THAT INVESTMENT. This chiefly from mines and leases in Goldfield and other camps of Nevada. One can scarcely be said to be acquainted with life until one knows something of how the other half lives, so that should a failure or two interrupt the even course of this concern it might



HOW HAYES & MONNETTE PUT HIGH GRADE IN BANK

which he is accustomed. This, that was known as the Curtis lease has taken on the name of the Frances-Mohawk lease No. 3.

There is a good deal said about the promise of the mining ground owned and now being developed by the Frances-Mohawk company, and this not without reason, but of this, another time. The stamp of success seems to impress itself upon all that comes under the hand of this energetic mine-maker Mackenzie. Just now Mr. Mackenzie is visiting Nome and the wonder is whether he is to extend his energies into the placer field of the far north.

### Nothing But Success

The Loftus-Davis-Sweeney lease on the Combination Fraction—which lease expired the latter part of July—paid in dividends to its stockholders as a result of less than a year's operations, \$44,000. Because it did not return a million Mr. Loftus, in his annual report, gives expression to some disappointment. The public, he says, had placed a high estimate on the producing quality of the ground and even the more moderate expectations of the management were not realized. That there was disappointment, it will be seen

Marsh, in locating the ground that brought about the Goldfield stampede. It was here the company began its great career as leasers which has gone on without interruption until today. In the brief period of the life of the Sandstorm lease they took out a quarter of a million. The partners acquired the Gold Bar at Bullfrog where it is said they have blocked out ore to the value of \$3,000,000. They acquired the Great Bend of Goldfield, which is being brought to a high state of development and of which much is expected. They acquired the Sunnyside property at Round Mountain, which, with a mill in operation, is producing dividends; Loftus has the controlling interest in the Hydraulic mining company at Round Mountain which proposes to wash down the base of Round Mountain where great placer values have been found, while Davis has a large interest in Nevada Hills, the marvel of all of them. In the matter of mining enterprise the lease on the Combination Fraction surpasses their other efforts and made a record in this record camp. Work was begun August 1st, 1906, and was to run for seven months from that date. A force of men was put to work on Sunday morning and the shaft began to drop at the rate of seven feet a day, for the first 300 feet. Ore was struck

be accounted for in the all-embracing plan of the things.

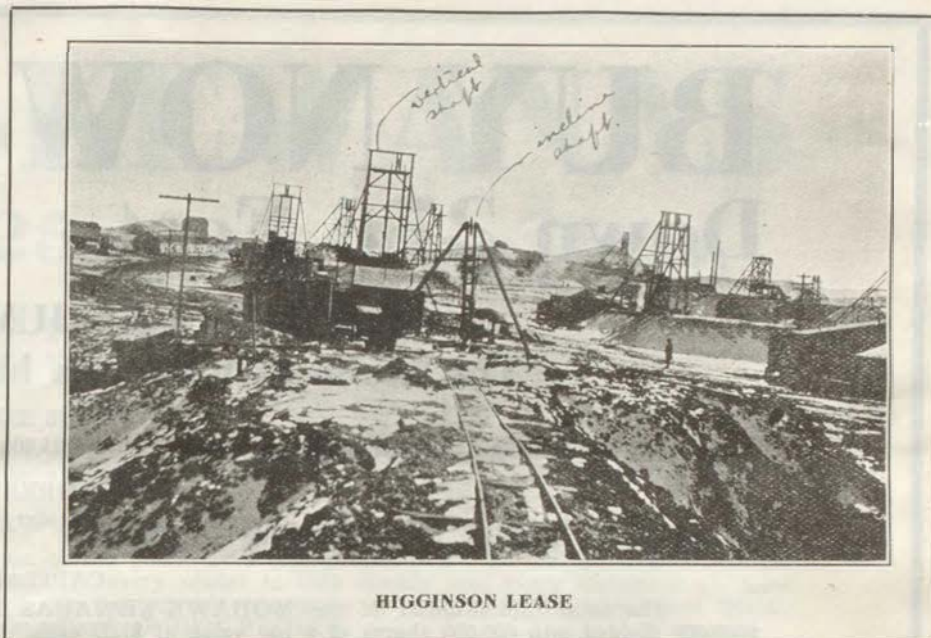
### Out For a Record

Now comes another entry for the records race of the camp. It is the Mohawk Combination Leasing company, a corporation recently formed of an alliance between two leasing companies that have been tied up for a long time by litigation—the Ish-Sheets lease on the great Combination estate and the Kalfus on the great Mohawk.

A long time ago—as time goes in this new camp—there was a question of the "apex," that bugbear of mining, raised by the Combination as against the Mohawk, the which it is said had something to do with the absorption by the merger of the Combination, and these two leases became heir to the trouble. An injunction was gotten out and work stopped by both. Recently an arrangement of cooperation was arrived at between them and they have since been jerking ore out of the deep recesses of earth over there to beat the band. In a very few days after work was resumed, it was announced that a dividend would be paid representing \$50,000 and that another would be paid in another fourteen days

This is a story confined to the leasers you say. Sure. Because it is vulgar to work are we to apologize for giving so much time to the leasers? The leasers work. But it is a story very largely of success; it is a story of dividends, for which there has been such call. You have heard how that it was the leaser that made Goldfield. He worked. Great Scott! how those leasers work. They have to. It is this way. The mining company secures ownership of the ground. That is so much—and as a rule they think it is enough. But they want the ground developed. The leaser comes upon the scene fresh and full of vigor. He has had none of the worry incident to the enterprise to this point. The ground has been discovered for and its value indicated to him. His part of it is to prove things. The investment he proposes will represent wages to a certain point, after which—and when convinced that further investment is justified—machinery, which is collateral, will stand as an asset for use indefinitely. He takes the lease. The owning company places

a time limit upon him and he goes at it as though the fiends were behind him with whips or, rather, as if the goal of his hopes was immediately ahead of him. This system made Goldfield. It was the leaser who played Mone Cristo on this field of gold. Here, then, is something of the story of him. He found it on the Jumbo, the Red Top, the Sandstorm and the Mohawk. He it is that is drilling everywhere throughout the district. He it is that is paying the dividends—at least so far. He it is that reassures, that proves up, for the owning company, pointing the way for them toward certain profits. "Gossip" has entered upon a campaign in the leaser's behalf, that he may be given a better chance for his white alley, and this campaign it intends to follow to the end. The time limit should be fixed upon the leaser AFTER he has found pay and not before. This is his due.



HIGGINSON LEASE

and that this would be continued through the life of the lease. Both leases, which adjoin, were developed to depths of 300 feet and more with extensive workings under ground.

Following the alliance and as a part of its plan, the underground workings are being connected up for the better working of the ore bodies, extensive and rich in both properties, and in both have been blocked out for systematic mining. After the long suspension some considerable time was required to get the workings in shape but every day now sees the production increasing. The output has risen now to about four carloads per day, or about 150 tons. Ore is being raised out of the Sheets incline and the old Kalfus shaft. The workings are in such shape that the ore can be stoped from the surface, if need be, to the 200-foot level. On Friday, July 19, an ore shoot was entered in the Sheets that was heralded at the time as the "most sensational strike ever made in the camp." The "most sensational strike ever" occurs so often in this sensational camp that it is a little difficult to keep track of the ultimate superlative. But it was certainly great ore. In a drift on the 140-foot level a seam of ore spread suddenly in its high

grade so that the pictures were hung over the entire breast. It was found after inspection and sampling that of this breast one foot ran \$19,000 to the ton, three feet \$300, and five feet \$75. These assays represented general samples from the face and not picked specimens. The ore shoot moreover is a new one and virgin to the surface. The life of this lease extends to December 18, and those closest to its interests are wagering that the Hayes-Monette record of \$4,000,000 will here be broken. Indeed they were making bets to that effect before this new discovery was opened up and basing their conclusions on what they had before. In the old drift the ore bodies are keeping up to their average in beautiful form. From three car loads, just marketed and the returns from which have just been received, an average of \$7,000 to the car was shown after freights and treatment charges were deducted. The ore in other words ran \$263 to the ton just as it was hauled off the old shoots.

#### McNaughton Good for 25 Per Cent.

There remains but a few days in which the McNaughton lease, which has been in the public eye as a shipper for three months, to make up

its record and present itself before the judgment seat in the after world of leasers. The McNaughton lease is on the No. 2 claim of the mighty Mohawk. Those interested are: A. E. McNaughton, managing owner and practical miner, Tex Rickard and Ole Elliott. Work began on the lease July 23. Shipping material was struck three months ago on the 200-foot level. At this writing some 4,000 tons of ore running at \$100 to the ton have gone to the works. They are speeding up on the lease and are now sending a car a day—a car being good for 30 to 40 tons. They are in 2½ feet of ore, with the vein running as regular as a good hound. It has been of a somewhat whimsical nature at times. It settled down to satisfactory mining about three weeks ago and so all concerned got in to push. If it behaves so to the finish the enterprise will, says McNaughton, clean up well pay a dividend of 25 per cent on a capitalization of 1,000,000 shares, or \$250,000.

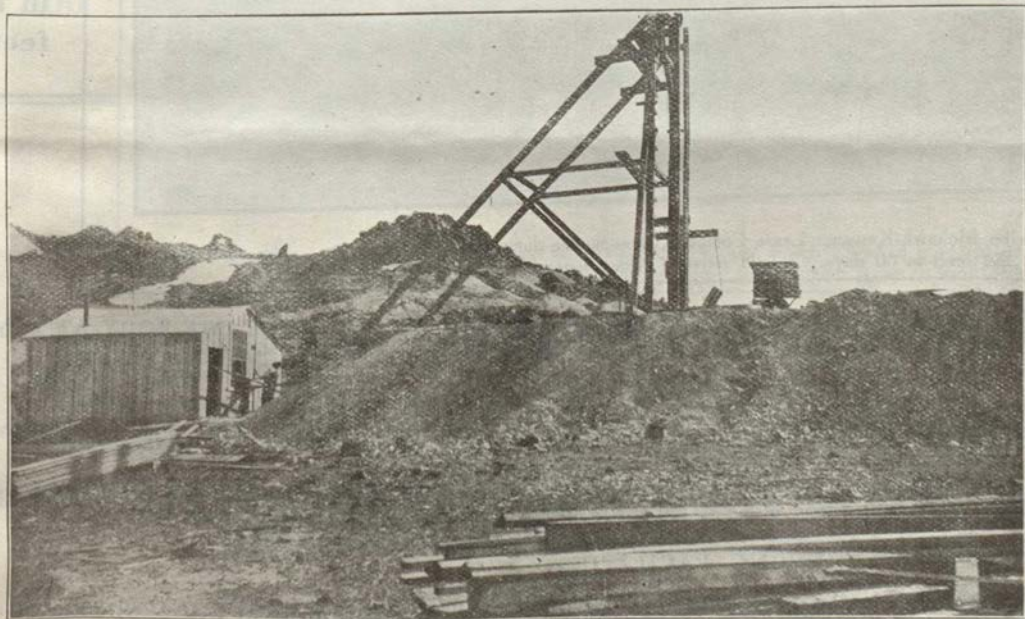
Mr. McNaughton is an experienced miner with many interests that look excellently well. His associates, Elliott, Rickard, French, are all Alaska sour doughs who have come down here to get rich out of the experience they gained in their beloved country of the far northwest—for who that ever spent a winter in Alaska does not love it like unto his native land. They all have vast interests in Nevada, both in number and wealth. There is printed here a little picture taken at the McNaughton lease with Mr. McNaughton in the foreground, perhaps just about to drive away with some of the swag.

#### Dividends Semi-Monthly

The Mohawk-Jumbo lease of the J. H. Macmillan company began shipping ore June 7th. The first dividend of \$60,000 has already been posted and secretary George B. Holleran thinks the second will have followed it before this issue of Gossip has been placed in the mails. So it is entirely proper to place the credit here in a statement of dividends already and recently paid. Mr. Holleran announces that dividends will now follow each other regularly twice a month.

Mr. Holleran believes the output of the lease will result in the largest tonnage of any lease in the district with the exception of the Little Florence. Since ore was struck on the 17th of May, the shaft has been put down from the 400-foot level to the 500, and before this is in your hand crosscutting will have been completed, making it possible to get the ore out from both levels and shipments will then be at the rate of 100 tons a day and so continued through to the last day of the lease. The ore thus shipped averages \$100 to the ton. The ore has

Continued on page 10



SCENE AT SIMMERONE LEASE

# BUY NOW! The Best Buy is MOHAWK-KEWANAS

Down 275 Feet. Sinking now at the rate of five feet a day. Working 25 men in three shifts.

THE MOHAWK-JUMBO owned by the same Company is shipping 100 tons a day NOW, and has begun paying DIVIDENDS. The Mohawk-Kewanas has ONE FULL YEAR from August 1st to open its ore bodies. THIS LEASE SHOULD BREAK ALL RECORDS.

## THIS OPTION IS TO "GOSSIP" READERS

We are offering today for a summer buy, the first 125,000 shares of Treasury Stock of the Mohawk-Kewanas Lease Company at 25 cents a share.

## IN THREE PAYMENTS

One-third cash, one-third thirty days, and one-third sixty days. These are the best terms ever offered in a first-class GOLD-FIELD STOCK, backed by a FIRST-CLASS COMPANY.

## CAPITALIZATION

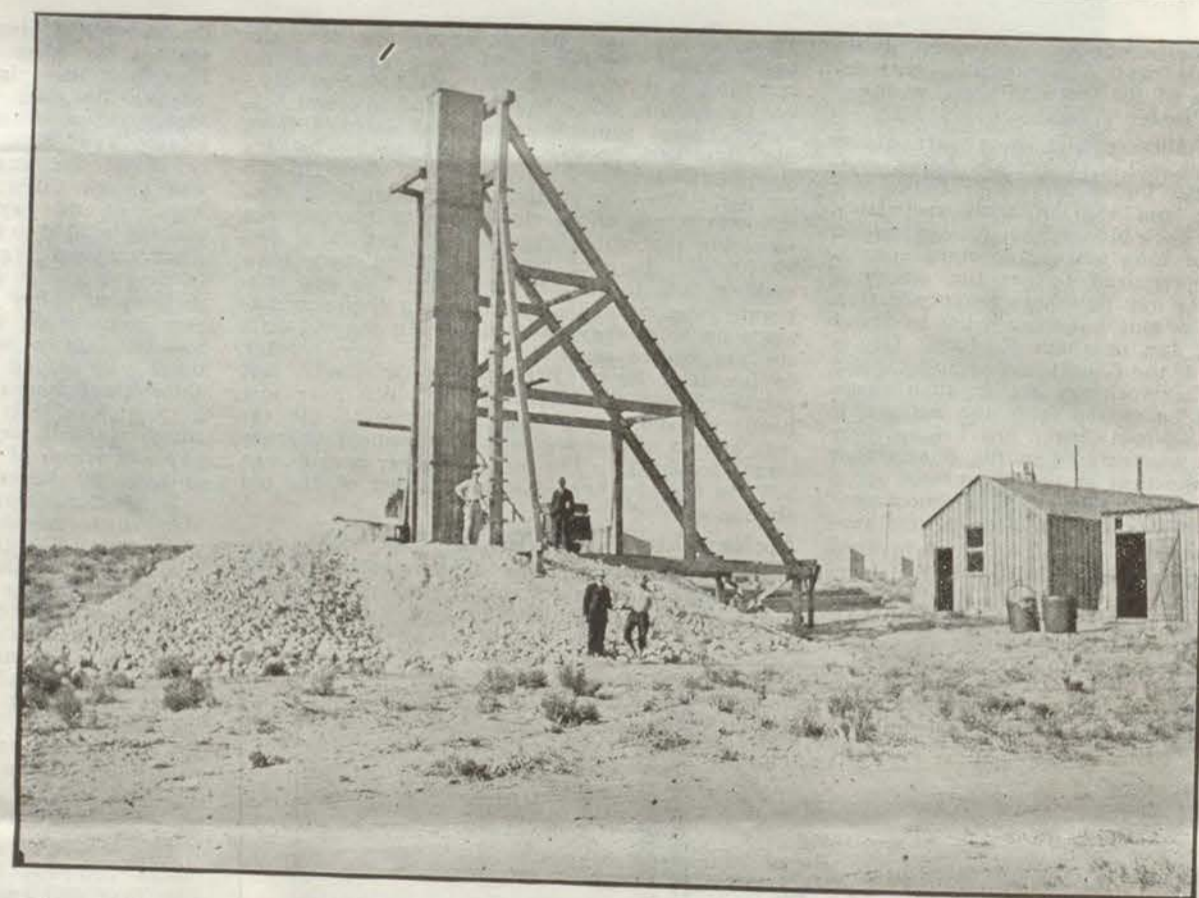
The total capitalization of the MOHAWK-KEWANAS LEASE COMPANY, incorporated under the laws of Arizona, is \$600,000 divided into 600,000 shares of a par value of \$1.00 each. The stock is fully paid and forever non-assessable.

## OFFICERS OF THE COMPANY

President, J. H. Macmillan, president of the Mohawk-Jumbo Leasing Company, capitalist and mine-maker of Goldfield. Vice-President, Willard Scowcroft, treasurer of the firm of John Scowcroft & Company, millionaire wholesalers of Ogden, Utah. Secretary, Geo. B. Holleran, of the firm of J. H. Macmillan & Company, Inc., formerly extensive operator in the Coeur d'Alenes, Idaho. Treasurer, Arthur G. Raycraft, cashier of all the Nye & Ormsby County Banks in Nevada. Additional Director, Malcolm L. Macdonald, president of the First National Bank, Tonopah, and partner of Chas. M. Schwab in all his mining ventures in Nevada and Mexico, and one-third owner in the famous Montgomery-Shoshone mine at Bullfrog.

## PROPERTY OF THE MOHAWK-KEWANAS LEASE CO.

The property of the company consists of:  
A lease on the Kewanas, 600 feet by 210 feet, distant only 300 feet from the company shaft of the Kewanas Mining Co. This



Photograph of the property of the Mohawk-Kewanas Lease Company, showing the dump, gallows, frame, etc. This shaft will go down to 400 feet level in 60 days. Should prove a bigger bonanza than the Mohawk-Jumbo.

lease does not expire till the 1st of August, 1908. THE MOHAWK-KEWANAS LEASE SHOULD STRIKE THE ORE BODY AT A DEPTH OF 400 FEET, LEAVING TO THE LEASERS FULL NINE MONTHS TIME IN WHICH TO HOIST AND SHIP ORE.

## EQUIPMENT

The Mohawk-Kewanas Lease Company has a double compartment shaft sunk 275 feet, well timbered; a 25-horsepower hoist; cables; ore-cars; blacksmith shop, etc., all complete, in place and full running operation. WORK began on this lease, June 24th, with full complement of three shifts of men, under the superintendence of HARRY J. TAYLOR, the man who opened up the Mohawk-Jumbo lease and carried operations on that ground to a successful issue.

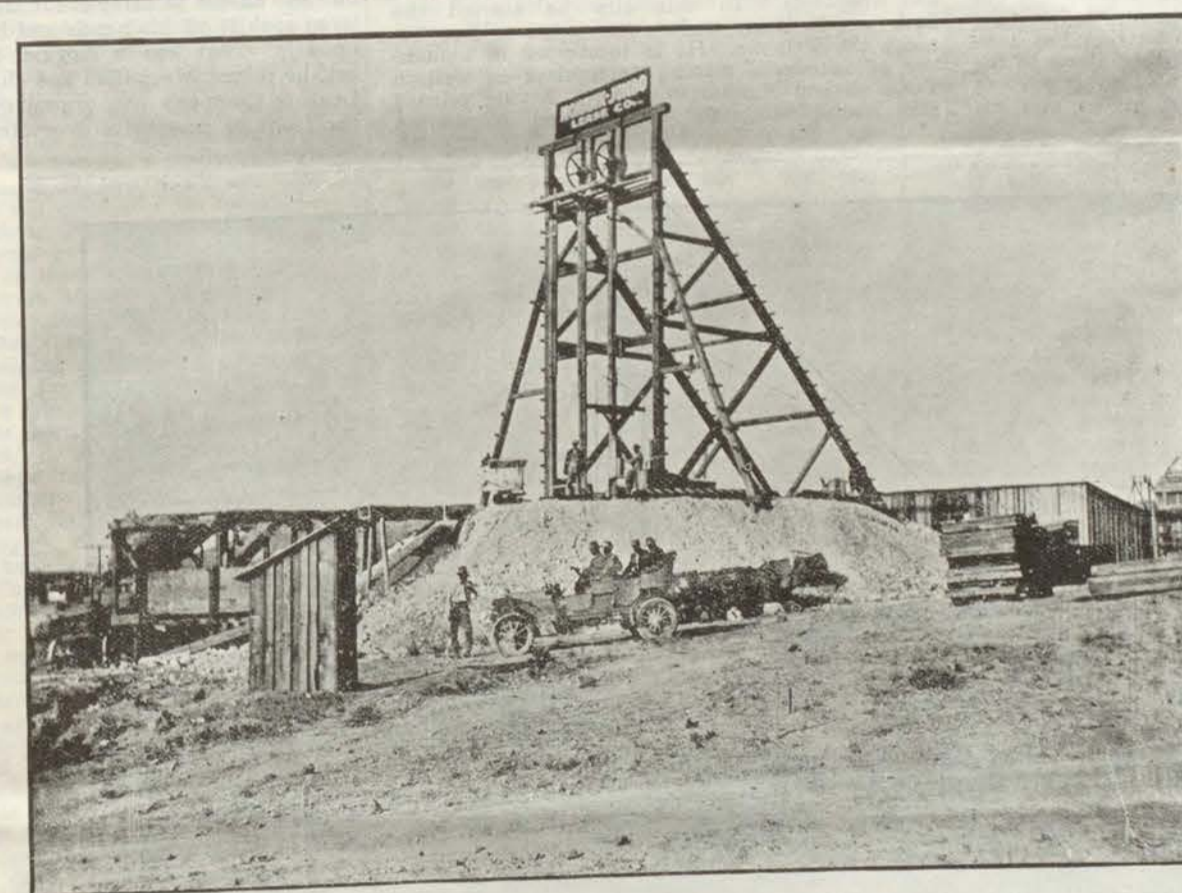
## SHIPPING FACILITIES

The Clark railroad grade runs close alongside the ground of the Mohawk-Kewanas lease, and the Brock road will run a spur to the ore-bins when required.

...THE...

## Mohawk-Kewanas Lease

Surrounded by producing mines in the heart of the best mineralized ground in Goldfield. The Kewanas Mining Company is in high-grade ore in the Company Shaft at 300 feet depth.



Photograph of the now famous Mohawk-Jumbo Lease, which President J. H. Macmillan believes will break the camp's record as a shipper and dividend payer to stockholders.

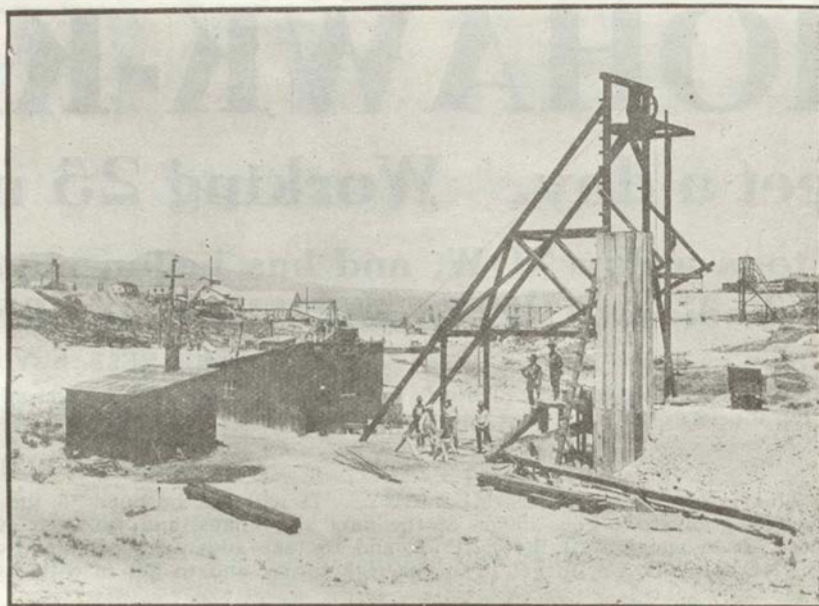
We are treating everybody alike on this purchase, and the small investor buys on exactly the same terms as the large investor. ON OUTRIGHT CASH PURCHASES OF 1,000 SHARES AND UPWARD WE ALLOW A DISCOUNT OF 5% FROM THESE PRICES. There is no reason why every reader of this paper should not secure at least 100 shares of this stock as a nest-egg, at the opening price of 25 cents a share. It has all the ear-marks of a very high profit-bearing stock.

Address **PARMETER KENT & CO.,** Drawer 588 Goldfield, Nev.

REFERENCE: { The Nye & Ormsby County Bank, Goldfield.  
The State Bank and Trust Company, Goldfield.

Continued from page 7

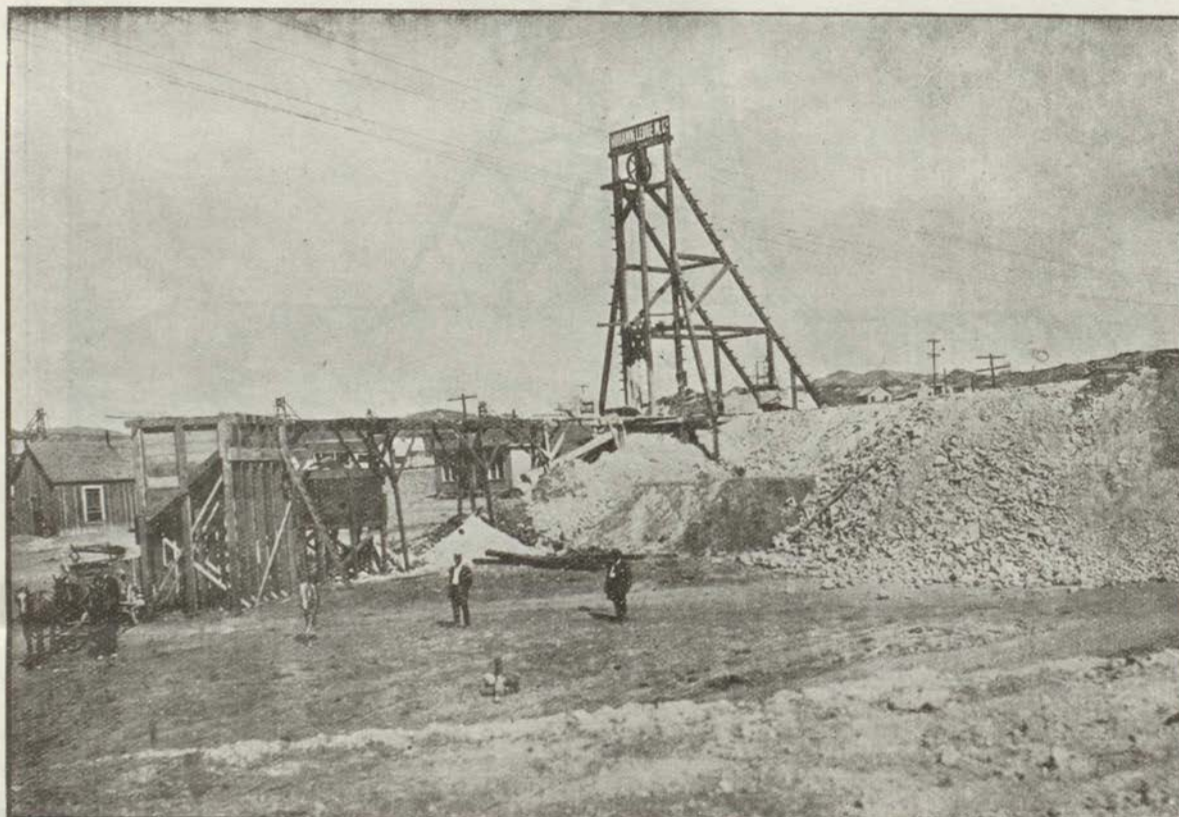
been most sensational in spots, assaying as high as \$7,600. This was found in the very bottom of the shaft, and nothing in the drifts has realized so much. Perhaps no ground in the district has been better explored so that the management is fully aware of just what there is to be taken out. Drifts and cross-cuts have been run the entire length of the block of ground, and it is known that a large acreage or virgin ground is to be mined, the veins extending over the full width of the block. It is interesting to note that though work began on this lease, October 1, 1906—work having been interrupted for three months of the intervening time—and shafts sunk to a depth of 400 feet—among the deepest in the camp at that time, nothing had been found carrying better values than \$1,400. Then suddenly the vertical shaft dropped into the ore shoot with its seventy-six hundred dollar values. It isn't often a straight shaft behaves like that, drops right into a pot of gold. Mebbly you think nobody said a word. What would you have done? Can you turn hand-springs, gentle reader. Well straightway, Mr. Macmillan and Mr. Holleran realized as they never had before the value of time. By wire a 75-horse power electric hoist, air compressors and mine cars were assembled with all speed. The shaft was sent on down through the rich stuff and its extent explored as rapidly as possible. Although the ore is of different character Mr. Holleran thinks it is the same as the Mohawk found at the 300-foot level, the difference being accounted for by the greater depth. "While we have not found a great body of fabulously rich ore," said Mr. Holleran. I can say we have practically the whole area of the block of ground from which to extract ore right along to the end of the life of the lease. The ore values during the month of August have averaged 5 ounces or \$100 to the ton. Our averages have been made low by the fact that we have taken the ore from the drifts where we were compelled to take out a great deal of waste and little time has been spent in sorting. As we get further along in the development we expect to be able to ship clean ore when the averages will be higher and the



THE BABY FLORENCE

Mr. J. H. Macmillan, head of the firm of J. H. Macmillan Co., Inc., having control of the lease, is one of the pioneers, not only of Goldfield, but of Tonopah and of Manhattan. He is a native of Nevada, born at Winnemucca and son of District Judge MacMillan. He was a newspaper man before entering the field of mine makers. He was a good one, too, city editor of the principal daily at Butte and Anaconda. In this city he started the Sun, which later, under new owners, has become the Tribune. He is interested in a number of successful mining enterprises as well in Tonopah and Manhattan as here, having printed the Round Mountain Central and Manhattan

Mr. Holleran, his associate, and who has the direction of operations on the properties, came here about a year ago with a large experience in mining, having been through the boom at Thunder mountain, Buffalo Hump, Nome and other live camps of recent years. When he arrived in camp Van Riper had the Mohawk Jumbo lease, but was unable to carry it for lack of funds. Holleran took it off his hands and began active work upon it. That was in August, 1906. In September, he joined Macmillan and the Mohawk-Jumbo Leasing Company was organized. The firm is in the front of successful promoters as well as the



LEASE OF THE MOHAWK LEDGE

freight and treatment charges reduced. The Mohawk-Jumbo lease is on the big end of the Gold Wedge claim of the Jumbo Extension, one of the very busiest spots in the district. It is of irregular shape, approximating 266 x 310 feet on the surface.

When the high grade was discovered the management immediately placed in charge the most effective miner to be found in the camp—R. A. Dooley, the man who had charge of the Hayes-Monnette workings during the entire life of that wonderful lease.

Chipmunk. It is a shame almost to give the facts about him, how he is probably the most popular of the young operators of the city, and how he puts in so large a part of his time in just doing good with his money; how, he has provided for his mother, brothers and sisters, educating the latter and making life easy for all, and as for friends—those nearest him say that if he dies other than rich it will be because of the pleasure he has bought himself in helping others. It is a shame to put this in print, and I wouldn't dare to if he knew about it.

individuals being prominent in the life and affairs of the city.

This, at this writing, completes the list of those that have paid dividends since the resumption of work in the camp this last spring. There is a considerable list, however, that is just coming in, a waiting list of stockholders who are likely to receive notice that checks are about to be mailed them. Several of these may be listed as reasonably certain, being already in the shipping class. Note these several instances:

# HIGH GRADE BELT IS EXTENDED

## Half a Mile East and North

### Rogers Syndicate

The Rogers Syndicate Mining and Leasing Company is another of the brilliant brood of My Lady Florence. That is a great company—the children of Florence. She is a rich lady—and her children are rich. Indeed, it is her children that have made her rich, and this is why she is so proud of them. I would like to tell you about Florence herself, but it is a tale so interesting that it must be reserved for a separate time—a little later, although goodness knows she has waited long enough. But when she does come on Florence must have the spot light. There is so much to say here in Goldfield that one really gets rattled, just as they do at the state functions in Washington (not being deeply read in etiquette, anyhow) and give precedence to the wrong dignitary, thus plunging the world into heart burnings. But when we are mining, what are we to do? Shall we stop the works to study heraldry? There are so many rich ladies, and there is no better part for brave and busy men than to lift the hat as they, according to their own sweet whim, pass by. Florence shall have her separate day, sunrise until dark, but even she must wait—wait for the sordid procession of dividend payers. Now this Rogers lease is a block of ground on the hill—500x700—just alongside of the Little Florence. It gets its name from Lewis H. Rogers, who, being a lawyer, has no real right to his luck at mining except as it is earned by a quality of tremendous energy and persistence. He secured his lease September, 1905—just think of that—and has been hammering away ever since, hammering, hammering, hammering at the barren rock, searching, searching for that treasure that was somewhere concealed, but of which there was little sign in the dark avenues under ground his miners made for him. Two years is not very long if one is to be hanged at the other end of it, but if you want to get a really accurate gauge as to the length of two years set some miners to work and tell them to hunt for gold—even though you know it is buried somewhere near abouts, and you pay those miners their wages every week. In this long search Mr. Rogers has had no big train of stockholders who, by their mates helped him out. His associates have been a few—Mrs. Anna Miller (a woman made wealthy by wise business dealings here in Goldfield, but who took her first lessons in this sort of thing while beating a typewriter through the long summer days and the deep winter nights of Dawson). C. L. Hayes, J. C. Conklin and F. E. Crotto. Well, the days they were long and without end in their number—especially Saturdays—during these two years, but one day it came even the turn of the Rogers lease—as it comes the turn of those who keep hammering the rock on this field of gold. The register of these things to the laymen is the top line across the front page of the morning paper. Each day men look to see which of the busy moilers has dropped into his goal. On the morning of July 31, this register had posted up the name of "The Rogers Lease"—our Lady Florence again. The ore thus suddenly came upon runs \$10,000 to the ton, it went on to say, and "free gold glistens across the face of the drift." The strike was made in the "graveyard shift"—and it is a singular thing that nearly all the great strikes are made at this interesting hour, when ghosts walk and babies are born, as though especially designed to embarrass the morning newspaper in its make-up and cause the reporters to have palpitation of the heart. Of course the lease has been under the public eye since then—previously unheard of as are now the legion that are delving all along this pay belt. The pay vein is reported to be enlarging with subsequent work, although since the discovery the intrusion of a "horse" gave some temporary anxiety. During the long pull a 15-horse power hoist was as much as they could stand for, but immediately with the big returns in sight a 50-horse power electric was ordered and other quick-work machinery. It will take very little time—Time has grown long since the strike—to bring the lease into the growing list of dividend payers.

## KEWANAS

**Ledge is not any of the Recognized Shoots and the Management is Convinced that the Find is One of the Greatest Discoveries of the Camp.**

The Kewanas has come to the front for recognition as one of the mines of the camp, and from the showing it will become one of the big producers. The property is the scene of one of the best, as well as one of the most important, strikes.

In a 40-foot winze sunk from a drift that has been extended southeast from the bottom of the incline shaft that is being worked by the company a body of ore eight feet wide is in evidence. The ore assays, without sorting, from \$70 to \$180 a ton in gold, exclusive of copper values, and assays for this metal run as high as 8.6 per cent.

### PROVEN AREA EXTENDED

This discovery stretches the high-grade belt north and east of the Red Top about one-half mile. It is not the Mohawk ledge, the Red Top or Laguna, but may be the north extension of the Jumbo vein. At least, the owners of the property have been of that opinion for a long time, while they have been following the vein from the surface. Whether it is or not makes little difference to the Kewanas, as the apex of the vein and ore shoot has been followed from the surface in the incline shaft. The vein pitches to the east at an angle of about 40 degrees. It has been followed for the past two years, day and night. A world of low-grade ore, running from \$8 to \$20, was found in the upper level, and occasionally seams of high-grade. Water was also encountered that interfered with the development. At present, 15,000 gallons of water is raised daily by an electric pump that has a capacity for a much greater volume.

### ORE SAVED FOR SHIPMENT

The ore coming out of the winze is being saved for shipment, but the company is not making any great effort for production at present. The incline is to be continued down an additional 200 feet with all possible speed, and here a station will be cut and a drift extended to connect with the winze, which will also be continued down on the ore shoot.

Rumors of the strike have been whispered around town for several days, but those in charge of the work persistently denied that there was any truth to the stories until last night, when Louis Schloss, president of the company, admitted to a Tribune reporter that it was true.

### ORE, AND PLENTY OF IT

"We have ore, and plenty of it, in the winze at the 420-foot level, and according to our assays, the entire body will average better than \$100 a ton," he said. "The presence of copper is a favorable sign for the continuity of the ore shoot to great depth. The vein we have been following apexes on our ground, and the ore shoot is not the Red Top or Laguna. We are not deep enough to reach them, but I believe that on the Kewanas ground both will be found, but it will require a depth of 1,200 feet to reach them, at least. I am inclined to believe that our ore body is on the north extension of one of the veins that runs through the Jumbo. The Mohawk is not the only vein carrying high-grade values that traverses the immense dyke on which all of the big mines to the east and north of town are situated."

The principal stockholders of the company are John O'Keefe, Louis Schloss, W. J. Douglas, H. H. Clark, Fred Danberg and William Sims. There is plenty of money in the treasury to open up the bonanza on an extensive scale.

## 8 Feet of Rich Ore Opened

busy scene we pass through and the glad people we meet, and the bright sky and the vivifying air. Here is the latest enterprise of that J. H. MacMillan Company, of which I told you a bit ago when speaking of that race for record breaking output of bulk ore, and successive dividends upon which they have fairly entered on the Mohawk-Jumbo lease. The road lies northward from the city and passes directly through the hurly burly of activity which is the great Mohawk itself, passes over the Consolidated ground of Mohawk No. 1 and Mohawk No. 2, the Miss Jessie claim of the Consolidated and the famous Red Top—and there's an Indian to which a separate story is coming some of these days—and so pass off the ground of the Consolidated directly upon that of the almost equally famous Kewanas, sidelining the Consolidated on the north. They have been having great times over there recently. One of those glaring morning paper headlines I spoke about a moment ago conveyed the intelligence of a great strike on the Kewanas as late as August 6th. I will try to reproduce it for you somewhat in miniature that you may see how the thing is done and gain some idea of the relative importance placed upon such things here. Supposing these types to run clear across the face of the paper it read like this:

The discovery is considered of such importance by the Tribune that on the following day that paper printed a double column congratulatory editorial under the head of "Extension of the Belt as Shown by the Kewanas."

It is on the ground thus described that you and I have just set our feet, a little dusty, but keenly interested. We find bustle and activity all about us. The Kewanas, as stated in the story quoted, has been driving after the ore for many months—not after the great find just made, for that is gratuitous, and comes as welcome surprise, but after other great leads which Mr. Schloss is certain lies a little deeper—so certain that he has gone after it unflinching and without regard to expense. Here we find one of the most powerful and complete equipments in the camp—on the company's property. For not only are the leasers at work here, but the COMPANY. I point out to you somewhere in this review just what a novel thing that is. Here among a number of leasers are the workings of the Mohawk Kewanas Leasing Company. Exactly as in the case of the Mohawk-Jumbo the MacMillan Company secured the property after some other who had more faith and knowledge, perhaps, than money, was compelled to relinquish it. It was thus taken over by the company with a first-class equipment already in place and a shaft down 150 feet. The equipment is a duplicate in every respect to that on the famous Montgomery Shoshone. The decks fairly cleared—MacMillan has had possession only about two months—that tremendous energy displayed on the Mohawk-Jumbo is in full play here on the Kewanas, and the shaft is plugging down at the rate of 120 feet a month. Did you—of the East—ever see a set of miners at work under stress? If not, better buy a ticket and come out here. You were never so entertained as you will be at every turn—if you can get permission to go down and see. That is not so easy, for really they haven't time to be polite—you must keep out of the way, for the steels fly like harpoons. My, but it is an inspiring sight. In a drilling contest on the Fourth of July last the main streets of Goldfield were blocked and made impassable by yelling crowds for four solid hours. Well, that's the way they are going down after another newspaper "most sensational strike of the camp"—as is hoped—on the Mohawk-Kewanas. Mr. Holleran who, has charge here also, as on the Jumbo lease, says the vein recently struck on the Kewanas company workings undoubtedly came through from Columbia mountain just east. He thinks they will have to go down a considerable distance on the lease to reach it, but that is his business. He is attending to it.

### Higginson—On the Gold Wedge

The Higginson lease on the Gold Wedge of the Jumbo Extension is another shipper. It began regular shipments about a month ago. It is confined to small territory, a thin strip just 86 feet by 100. Work has been going on there since last November a year, and the life of the lease runs out January 1st, but it is likely, so the owners

### Mohawk Kewanas

Now, suppose we walk over to the Kewanas. Get down your map and go with me. The walk is scarcely long enough to give you an appetite, but it will renew your interest in life because of the

think, they will be allowed to work out their ground if it is not cleaned up by that time. Four shafts were sunk here before the stuff was found. Then the labor difficulty and the consequent shut-down flooded the workings and caused a loss of time. About a month ago, however, they were in it for keeps and since then they have shipped 300 tons, which runs at about \$120 to the ton. The small, pent up limits of the ground prevents a proper blocking out of the ore body. However, the owners expect the output to make good and to pay a good big dividend. C. B. Higginson, for whom the lease is named, being the principal owner, is one of the characters of the camp, a pioneer and a miner who has made the whole world his prospecting ground. He is associated with Harry C. Stimler—firm name Stimler & Higginson—who is the chap that located the Sandstorm and earned the name thereby of the discoverer and father of Goldfield.

#### St. Ives and the Codd Lease

A. A. Codd is the master spirit of the Codd Lease on the St. Ives. If there was nothing more to the St. Ives than its name most people would turn to it with delightful expectation and for the love of Robert Louis. If it realizes half so well as did he under the same head there will be coupons to the last chapter. That's carried. A. A. Codd is a man of such restless activity, persist-

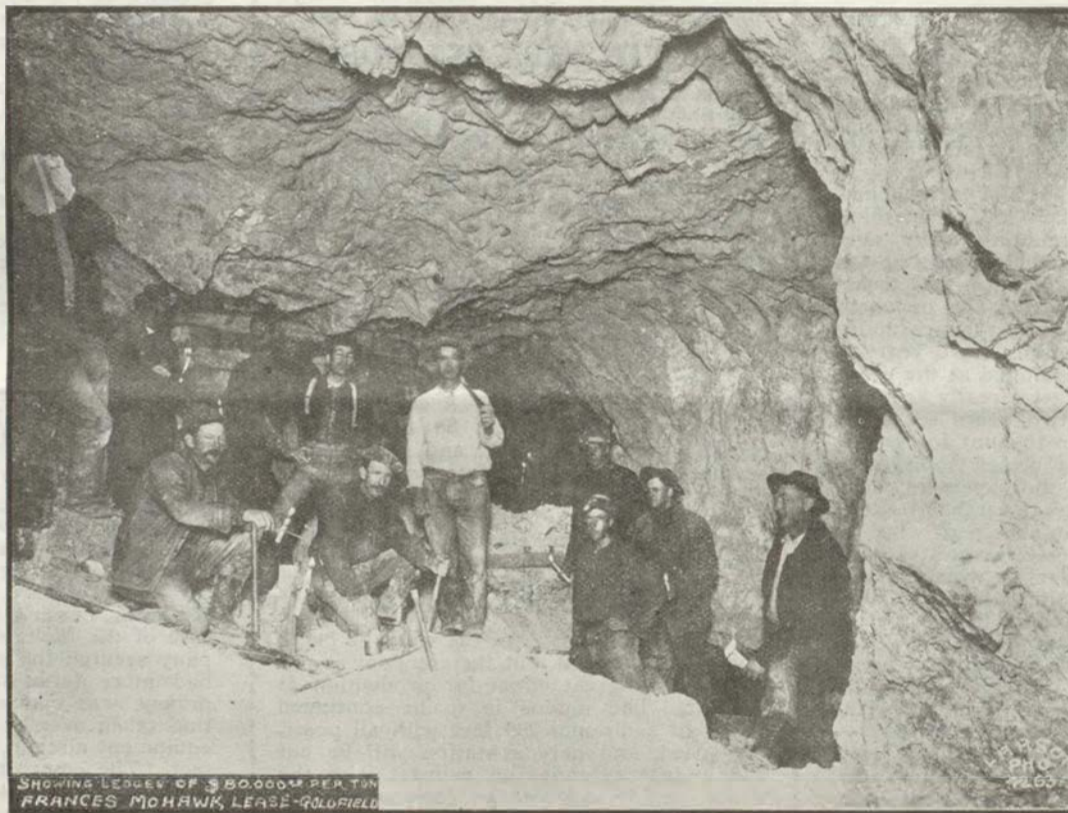
sinking again—down, on down, through and beneath it, just as though it had not been enough trouble to find the pesky stuff, that they must spend money running away from it. The reason is that they like to get down under it with a crosscut and see the tons of ore run down into the cars which they place there—beneath. So these miners—and they are good ones that have the doing of this thing on the ledge—have run on down another 100 feet and are crosscutting to do this trick. On the 300-foot level they also ran a crosscut and have caught what they were after—the Higginson vein. To be sure it does not look like it, but Mr. Hubbard says that in the descent it has changed from the oxide of the Higginson to sulphide at the point where they struck it. It is here three and a half feet wide. Streaks assay \$525 to \$2,800. This ore body has been opened up and a shipment made. The company is shipping regularly 125 tons a week now. Two distinct ore bodies have thus been opened up on this lease. The president of this company is M. J. Monnette, with Lincoln Davis treasurer; Thomas Condon, vice-president; R. J. Shoemaker, secretary, and J. R. Hubbard—one of the best in the camp—consulting engineer. Tom Short, who has the distinction of having discovered the great Hayes-Monnette ore body, is superintendent. The Mohawk Ledge will be in the dividend class in September—which is now at hand.

#### Jumbo Ex. L. & M.

There has been a recent remodeling of the personnel of the Jumbo Extension Leasing and Mining Company, and things on and about that property are taking on that notable quality described as the Goldfield Way. R. L. Toplitz is president of the company.—Toplitz of the recent American flag incident. The lease covers ground on the Poleverde claim of the Jumbo Extension and runs along for another solid year with a shaft 300 feet to work from at this minute. At 200 feet crosscutting and drifting was done in exploration of the ground and a vein laid open for 140 feet. Tom Lockhart, than whom nobody knows more about the physical conditions of this camp—says there is the best foot wall in the district. The values in this vein indicate good ore bodies. The shaft has been put to its present depth for the purpose of reaching ore bodies which Mr. Toplitz says are known to exist in that locality. He says there is a clean trend from the Jumbo vein in this direction, and it is expected to intersect veins which they already have and at the junction they expect to strike it big. The lease is surrounded by the best properties of the camp.

#### Florence Leasing & Mining

This was formerly known as the Lindsay lease, and is now under the direction of E. R. Argersinger.



SCENE IN WORKINGS OF FAMOUS FRANCES MOHAWK

ence and directness of purpose that it is difficult to see how he could miss it anywhere. He is largely the public school department of the city of Goldfield, as an incident, and a large figure in the fire department to take up any slack in his energies that might be left after the rock pounding over there on St. Ives hill has done its worst. The Codd lease is a shipper of high grade. He struck pay on March 20th and has averaged about two cars per month since. He is well equipped and is down 325 feet. The strike is on the 200-foot level, the vein from six inches to three feet; ore averages from \$50 to \$75. He is crosscutting to connect up with the main workings of the St. Ives. However, he has determined that he is not down far enough and has resumed sinking to where he expects to find the Mohawk ledge, say at the 500-foot level.

#### The Mohawk Lease

The Mohawk Ledge lease has a territory of 250 by 135 feet on the Wedge claim of the Jumbo Extension, and they have until March 1, 1908, in which to get out what there is in it. They began digging on the 14th of last February, and are now down 420 feet, and will be a whole lot deeper when this comes under your eye. On the 300-foot level they did some crosscutting and struck a body of ore—18 feet of it—which assays \$250 and \$300. You know that when a miner strikes a vein, the very first thing he does is to begin

#### Baby Florence

Isn't that a pretty name? It is the very latest offspring of My Lady Florence. Only a few months old the little thing is already preparing to contribute to the household fund. The lease sidelines the Little Florence and endlines the Rogers Syndicate. It is equipped with a 70-horse power electric hoist and the shaft is now 300 feet. They expect to cut the Little Florence ore shoot at 400. Mr. Hubbard, who is consulting engineer here also, says he knows—and when he says he knows there is no use anybody else denying—that it dips into this property. This company has also acquired the old Peer and Pugh lease on the same estate, which has shipped in its time \$18,000 values in ore. A large body of low grade ore found on the 285-foot level is being taken out and piled on the mine dump for milling at some future time, when the Florence mill gets to going. This ore is expected to develop into high grade at any time as they go down. The 285-foot level will be thoroughly explored by the first of September, when the company will sink the main working shaft 100 feet more. This, Mr. Hubbard says, will bring them into sulphide and shipping ore. They have a second shaft down 200 feet, which will provide the mine with two working shafts sufficient for the most effective operations when needed. The personnel is much the same as with the Mohawk Ledge.

singer, one of the live ones of a camp where there are no dead ones. It is located on the north end of the Florence claim directly east of the late Reilly lease—one of those that have run its course. It runs to February 14th. With a 25-horse power electric hoist, a shaft 400 feet it has 4,000 feet of development. It found shipping ore from the 285-foot and the 385. Returns from the shipments of July were \$4,150. This was from 32 tons. They are taking out ore now from below the 385 level. It is the intention to sink to 500 feet in order to take out the ore now exposed. The value runs from \$100 to \$5,000 a ton. An air plant and power drills are to be put in. Mr. Argersinger is negotiating for an extension of six months, of which he has great hopes. With no extension of time the lease will realize about \$20,000. If an extension is secured the lease will pay good dividends. A. J. Canavan, one of the best known miners of the camp, is mine manager.

#### Combination M. & L.

Here we have another of Argersinger's and the workings under Canavan's care. The ground is on the Combination Fraction. The lease expires with the year. There is a 50-horse power electric doing business at the 540-foot level. Crosscuts from the 520-foot level developing a 12-foot vein that is well defined by a true fissure, such as

Nevada Mining Company

## Rosebush

## Simmerone

## Daisy Leasing and Mining

## Chicago Florence

## Kalfus Lease on Kewanas

A black and white photograph of a large wooden derrick structure, likely a water tower or a mine headframe. The structure is made of dark wood and has a sign at the top that reads "FRANCOIS MURRAY". Several men are standing on the structure and on a large pile of material. A horse-drawn cart is in the foreground, and a vintage car is parked nearby. The scene appears to be a construction or mining site.

### Mohawk Red Top

## Atlanta Leasing

## Kalfus-Begole

## Poleverde

## Gold Crown Silver Pick

The Gold Crown lease on the Silver Pick has encountered a tremendous flow of water at 200 feet. The flow has proved beyond the capacity

of the pumping plant on the ground which is capable of handling 65,000 gallons in 24 hours, and it will probably be necessary to install a heavier pump. The vein from which the water comes is believed to contain the pay.

#### Kansas City-Goldfield

There is a force of 35 men at work on the Kansas City-Goldfield lease on the C. O. D. The shaft is down 300 feet, and drifts are being driven at four points. Two good ledges have been reported.

#### Keelyn on C. O. D.

The Keelyn lease on the C. O. D. is crosscutting from the 300-foot level. Water has been

encountered here, and a large body of low-grade ore is being developed.

#### Gold Bar Leasing

The Gold Bar Leasing is below the 350-foot level and crosscutting is about to be begun.

#### C. O. D. M. & L.

This lease, which has figured to such extent on the call board of the two exchanges, is still pursuing active development, but has not yet found its way into the shipping list, although having, at different times, had most promising indications.

#### Rickard Mohawk

Joe Hutchinson, in the course of one of the most eloquent speeches you ever heard, made at the laying of the corner stone of the Montezuma club the other night, said—this was incidental, for his speech was not about his own labors—"My lease on the Mohawk is breaking me every day, but I expect every day to break into the high grade, and then I'll be in the rink skating as well as any of you." He believes it, too. Adjoining leases are in good ore. The company has an interest in the Mohawk Jumbo lease, which is paying dividends.



CHRISTENING A GOLDFIELD LEASE

**Williams M. & L.**

J. E. Williams is president of the company, carrying his name, which has a lease on the Kewanas, which is equipped with a 50-horse power electric hoist, and has a shaft down over 200 feet, and is drifting and crosscutting energetically.

**Vaneda**

The Vaneda is developing their leases on the Red Hills, two shafts going down. Strong ledges have been developed with good indications of making a mine.

**Spearhead-Clark**

The Spearhead-Clark lease has a shaft down about 250 feet on the Spearhead with a good power equipment.

**Silver Pick Leasing**

The Silver Pick Leasing Company is crosscutting from the 150-foot level, while the shaft is beyond the 250. The lease runs to February next. It is equipped with 15-horse power.

**Red Top Leasing**

The company has extensive development, and is well equipped for mining, but has been troubled by a heavy flow of water.

**Red King Mining**

Lease on the Red King claim of the Florence; has good equipment and large development.

**Red Hills M. & L.**

Large development; air shaft; 18-horse power; crosscutting for the ledge from the 225 level. Working day and night.

**Potlatch M. & L.**

Equipped with power and active development going forward.

**Pollard-Florence**

Active development under way following a short interval of suspension. Company has two leases, one on Red Hills and another on Florence; both equipped and extensively developed. There have been fine indications of high grade recently encountered on the Florence since resumption.

**Original Velvet L. & M.**

Lease on the Velvet, highly developed, equipped with electric hoist.

**Ontiora**

Lease on the Kewanas, splendidly equipped with electric horse power, blowers, etc., and active development.

**Nevada Pearl**

Fine equipment on lease on the Combination, three shifts going after results night and day, crosscutting from the 200-foot. Fourteen men at work on the Dewey Combination lease and 15 on the O. K. Fraction.

**Mohawk No. 1 Leasing**

Equipped with 30-horse power. Extensive development; excellent showing.

**Mohawk Leasing Syndicate**

Fifteen-horse power and extensive workings, crosscutting and drifting from 350 feet.

**Mohawk L. & Development**

Bartine lease on the Velvet, equipped with 50-horse power electric; double compartment shaft and extensive workings.

**Mohawk Consolidated Leasing**

Lease on south end of No. 1 claim of Mohawk; equipped with 75-horse power electric; extensive development; very rich ore was found in this property before the shutdown, but it is reported that since then the property has suffered from the watering. The lease has been extended to February 1st.

**Florence Goldfield Red King Claim**

Lease on Florence Red King claim; well equipped and extensive development; excellent showing.

**Combined Mining & Leasing**

Leases on the Daisy Velvet, Curley George Fraction, and Bee Fraction. Equipment on Daisy, Velvet and Curley George, where there is extensive development, with work well under way on the Bee. Lease on Curley George runs three years; Daisy lease expires in November.

**Combination Ledge**

Working lease on the Rabbit Fraction near the Combination Florence; has a year to run; power equipment; good ore found at the 160-foot level.

**Combination Leasing**

Lease on the O. K. Fraction, adjoining Little Florence; 50-horse power electric; extensive development.

**C. O. D. Florence**

Lease on the Zoe claim, C. O. D.; drifting from the 125-foot level and some very pretty stringers developed.

**Atlanta Pride**

Lease on the Atlanta running 18 months; power equipment and active development.

**MINES AND MARKETS**

*Continued from page 3*

wild-cat. When you can buy this stock under 10 cents, get it and let it go at 15 or 16 cents. Isn't 50 per cent profit enough for you in a few months?

COMBINATION FRACTION. Rich. A mine.

COMING NATION. Good for speculation. Buy round 10 cents. Will go to 20 cents on the fall boom. Take it and get out.

CONQUEROR. Faded laurels.

CRACKER JACK. No ore. Will be one of the favorites for speculators.

Daisy. Has some money behind the game.

DIAMONDFIELD CON. A shipping mine. Stock much too low. Sinking a three compartment shaft. Can be bought round 25 cents. Sell it at 60 cents.

DIAMONDFIELD TRIANGLE. A little wobbly as to its base.

DIXIE. My Southern home. Good night.

EMPIRE. Good for speculation. Buy round 10 cents. Get out at 17 or 18 cents.

ESMERALDA. Might raise potatoes.

ETHEL. Full of sleep.

FLORENCE. As good as the Mohawk. Stock is round \$5.50. Will go to \$15 a share on the fall market. The best ground in Goldfield at the price.

FLORENCE EX. Will be a public favorite. Should be sold at 75 cents.

FRANCES-MOHAWK. Has been a money-maker for early buyers; \$1 looks high enough.

GOLDFIELD CON. The merger. The best we have. This stock will go to \$25 a share on a forty million capitalization. Buy it anywhere round \$10 or \$12 a share. It's picking up money.

EUREKA. Seems to have lost it again.

GREAT BEND. Has big ledges of low grade. Always buy this stock when it hits 75 or 80 cents, and sell it at \$1.40 or \$1.50. Pays a stock dividend to its owners pretty regularly.

G. B. ANNEX. Speculation.

G. B. EX. Same.

G. B. CON. Looks like good pasture for sheep.

JUMBO. One of the Meyer properties. Very rich.

JUMBO EX. Rich enough. Some people are whispering "Apex?"

GRANDMA. Buy it. Get out at 25 cents.

KENDALL. Buy it at 30 cents. Sell it at 50 cents.

LAGUNA. Another of the Meyer properties. Mysterious.

LONE STAR. Been doing falling stunt all summer. Now has four leasers active. Sell it at 45 cents.

LOU DILLON. Getting ready for second heat.

MAYNE. In fond remembrance.

MAY QUEEN. Went into consumption as per poem.

MIDNIGHT PAWNEE. Scalped to death.

# Buy Listed Goldfields NOW

We believe that a careful choice of Stocks listed on the Goldfield Exchanges, bought NOW and held for less than three months will return easily 50 per cent profit on the investment, and in some instances will give profits of 100 per cent.

It is our business to choose your stocks for investment to the best of our judgment.

We are on the spot and study the markets.

We have a large and increasing clientele from all parts of the United States.

We are represented on all Exchanges.

We do a general brokerage and commission business in all listed mining stocks of Nevada.

—Address—

**PARMETER  
KENT & CO.**

—Drawer 588—

**GOLDFIELD, NEV.**

Members:

Goldfield Stock and Exchange Board

References:

The Nye & Ormsby County Bank, Goldfield  
The State Bank & Trust Company, Goldfield

# THE NEVADA-GOLDFIELD REDUCTION Co.

*WE HAVE COMPLETED OUR NEW SYSTEM  
OF STORAGE BINS WITH UP-TO-DATE  
BELT CONVEYORS*

**We Keep Your Ore Separate**

**We Will Satisfy You By Sampling**

**WE RECEIVE ORE BY RAILROAD OR BY WAGON**

¶ 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**

BOX 585