

RAMPART COUNTRY BOOMING

Large Amount of Winter Prospecting Being Done.

Much Gold Will be Washed Out This Summer—Court News and Social Notes.

(Special Correspondence.)
From Monday and Tuesday's Daily.
Rampart City, March 10th, 1901.

The spring term of the civil court for this district opened on Monday, the 4th inst., the Hon. Judge Wickersham presiding. The judge "mushed" from Eagle to this place, a distance of 520 miles, with the aid of a dog team and accompanied by Mr. Crouch of Eagle City. His honor arrived here ahead of time and in excellent condition physically, the trip having acted as an excellent tonic and invigorator. His efforts to adjust matters at so early a date and his able exposition of the civil law relating to mining and other matters combined with unbiased rulings have won for him the highest respect of the citizens of this place. In the much disputed claim on No. 24 Little Minook, jr. Allen vs. Myers, the case was dismissed, the court having no jurisdiction under the statute under which the action was filed. The trustee appointed by the court last September was paid in full, and reappointed as a receiver. A new action has been filed in the same case, Myers vs. Allen.

In the case of Thompson vs. Lorse, an order of restraint was given by the court whereby the plaintiff is prohibited from working the claim until ownership is settled by the court at its sitting in Eagle next July. An application was made for a receiver in the case of Judkins vs. A. C. Co. and Thomas Drew, foreclosure of lien, but was not granted.

The population of Rampart was increased by the advent of a baby girl on the night of the 7th inst., at the residence of the receiver of the land office, Mr. Edwards.

More work has been done in the way of prospecting this winter than at any former time so that the output of gold will not be quite as large as last spring. Several new creeks have been opened up, the pay streaks developed, and the coming summer season will witness a large amount of ground sluicing which will add greatly to the summer importance of this camp. Already large amounts of provisions are being bought here, and packed out to the creeks preparatory to the coming summer work.

Among those creeks that will be worked as summer propositions are: Big Minook, Ruby, Slate and Hunter. The camp boasts of quite a number of thawing machines and several steam engines.

The mining company of which Erastus Brainerd is manager is operating on a large scale on Idaho Bar with the use of machinery and a large force of men. The results are not made public at present, but must be encouraging to warrant the present outlay. This will probably lead to a large prospecting of the bars by capital in the near future.

Another large proposition is in operation on Hoosier creek under the able management of C. R. Peck; steam engines and the best pumping machinery are employed and the results so far are quite encouraging. This creek has shown very coarse gold and the largest nugget found in this section—one valued at \$300 was uncovered last year.

Little Minook still leads the van as having the richest claim—No. 8—the dump of which at the washup will be well up in the thousands. No. 9 will show a large output this spring, while the output from No. 6 will be considerable.

Eureka creek drew a large number of miners last fall, many of whom left later; but several have been very successful and will wash up large dumps the coming spring. The property in the vicinity of Nos. 3 and 4 is very valuable. Rhode Island creek is being prospected this winter for the first time with excellent results. New York creek is yielding handsome prospects. Big Minook is being worked from 22 to 85 above; from 30 to 50 being closely mined. Several fair-sized nuggets have been found, one \$62 and another \$52, with a large quantity of average pay dirt. The coming summer will witness a large amount of gold being taken from this creek by ground sluicing.

Quartz mining is now beginning to receive attention. James Langford and partner have discovered an immense ledge on Mike Hess creek, containing

gold in very large quantities as shown by assays made on specimens taken to San Francisco last summer. Mr. Langford and partner have followed and located the ledge for a long distance this winter, excavating and removing a large amount for further assaying. Judging from present data in regards to this, another few months should see a good sized stamping mill located on Mike Hess a short distance from this town.

Provisions are quite plentiful here, and prices not above the average; flour is cheap, and the large companies will lay in a plentiful supply of grub in anticipation of the increase of business for next fall and winter.

One of the brightest affairs of the season was a whist party given by Mr. and Mrs. Wiggin on March 6. As the game proceeded those present were entertained by the choicest piano selections played by Mrs. Wiggin, whose wonderful talent as a musician is widely known and greatly appreciated. Later in the evening refreshments were served and presided over in that inimitable style known only to the colonel and his accomplished lady. Judge Wickersham was present and won the highest number of games among the gentlemen.

H. V. TWEEDIE.

Lost Mine Found.

No more romantic story of gold hunting has been told in recent years than that which explains the recent filing in this city of articles of incorporation of the Bear Mining Company of Alaska, by Capt. Francis Tuttle, commander of the United States revenue cutter Bear; S. G. Simpson, Donald H. Smith, W. E. Hadley, Richard P. Burkman, W. R. Gay and Fred Zolener. The formation of the company is the sequel to the finding of gold in Alaska on the shores of the Arctic ocean as long ago as 1850. Two whalers made the find, but neither lived to enjoy the fruits of the chance discovery, the story of which was for years scouted as a sailor's yarn by those to whom it was told.

It was only the dying statement of one of the men that received any credence. Half a century elapsed before anyone took even this story seriously enough to even attempt to verify it.

This attempt was made last summer during the Nome rush, through an expedition sent out by Mr. Simpson and Capt. Tuttle. W. E. Hadley and Richard P. Burkman, of this city, led the party. They not only found again the gold mine discovered five decades ago, but verified every statement of the original discoverers as to its richness.

It was a letter addressed to Capt. Tuttle in April, 1900, by J. P. Dickey, a pioneer of California, that led to the attempt to rediscover the gold mine found by the two whalers. In part the letter reads:

"As the great rush now seems to be towards the Alaskan gold fields, it brings to my mind a story of an old Arctic whaler, Capt. De Boise by name, told to me about 25 years ago. The latter said that years prior to that date he was up in the Arctic; that it was late in the season—September—and that they were working their way out. They anchored one day near the American shore. Two of the sailors took a boat and went ashore, where they discovered nuggets of gold lying loose on the ground. They went to filling their pockets with them, but had been so engaged but a few minutes when the captain of the ship hailed them and told them to come aboard.

"The captain saw what the men had, but he could take no chances; as the pack ice was coming in he had to weigh anchor and put off to prevent being caught in the Arctic for the winter. Captain De Boise always said that he wanted to go back; that he believed he could load a ship with gold from that beach—it was so plentiful. He tried to get ship owners in San Francisco interested in the matter enough to fit him out with a vessel, but they would not take any stock in an old sailor's yarn, and he had no money of his own. Consequently he had to abandon the project. He was finally taken ill and came to San Diego for his health, but died here at the Bayview hotel. I sat up with him a couple of nights during his sickness, when he told me of his adventures.

"He also had a piece of ivory with him which he said he sawed from the tusk of a woolly elephant. The piece he had was about 15 inches long and seven inches in diameter, and he told me the tusk that he sawed it from was fourteen feet in length.

"This man De Boise seemed to be a truthful man. I have every confidence in his story. As the miners have got on to that coarse gold range they are going to follow it up until they run it into the Arctic. They are now finding it on the headwaters of the Yukon and its tributaries on the north side, and as the Yukon makes a big bend and

runs southwest into Bering sea the river must leave that range of mountains where they have found the coarse gold to continue on west to Bering strait and over into Siberia.

"If my recollection serves me right, Capt. De Boise said they found this gold about 100 miles north of the strait."

The expedition which went in search of the De Boise gold mine had a detailed description of the coast, its landmarks, etc. That they found the identical spot, Mr. Hadley stated last night he had not the slightest doubt. While the surface nuggets were not so plentiful as at the time of the discovery, they were nevertheless visible. Coarse gold was found lying on the surface in many places. Not a pan of dirt was washed that did not give from 5 cents to several dollars to the pan.

The expedition, numbering eight or ten men, embarked from Nome in a schooner, Hadley, Burkman and others left the vessel after passing through the strait in an open boat, and were 20 days in locating the beach described by De Boise. The action of the elements the shore line considerable. Nevertheless, other landmarks, unmistakable in character, were located, and by them he ground from which the sailor had filled their pockets with nuggets in 1850 was found. It is about 70 miles north of Bering strait and 130 from Nome.—P.-I., March 12.

GAME WARDEN MAKES REPORT

Which Shows Wholesale Illegal Slaughter of Caribou.

Saturday morning Major Wood received a report from Mr. A. C. Cleare, who was appointed by the council as game guardian for the Klondike district.

Mr. Cleare's report states that he left Dawson on the 9th of March and proceeded to Ross creek, a tributary of the south fork of the Klondike, a distance of about 100 miles from Dawson.

This creek, he says, is the center of the hunting ground in that district. There he found that, notwithstanding the season had been closed for two months, large quantities of caribou were being killed. As soon, however, as the hunters heard that the game warden was in the district they ceased hunting. He found also that the hunters were acquainted with the law as it now stands and had killed the game expecting to market it before the 1st of April. He then proceeded across the divide to the north fork of the Klondike and found practically the same conditions, although the number killed was not so great, owing to the large percentage killed there during the fall.

He estimates that during the winter there were about 45 hunters at the head of the Klondike and 15 at intermediate points, and altogether there was about 100 tons of game killed, 80 per cent of which was caribou and the balance moose and sheep.

He estimates that 43 per cent of these were killed during the closed season. Most of the game has been marketed, but there are still several tons at different points which the hunters expect to sell on the creeks.

He states that from his observation and inquiries he finds that the game is getting farther and farther back in the hills, and if the present rate of slaughter continues it will only be a short time when it will be very scarce.

Major Wood was asked if the report would effect the decision of the council with regard to extending the time for the disposal of game, and he said that in view of the open violation of the law it was his opinion that the council would not be disposed to be as lenient as they otherwise would have been.

Mrs. Nation's Newspaper.

Topeka, Kan., March 10.—The initial number of Mrs. Carrie Nations' paper, the "Smasher's Mail," is interesting. It is a four-column, sixteen-page paper, of neat appearance, containing several half-tone illustrations of various scenes during the late joint crusade. Mrs. Nation says in her salutatory:

"I have no apologies to make for having Nick Childs for the publisher of the Smasher's Mail. Our Savior ate with publicans and sinners to do them good. The servant is not above his lord. This paper shall be as its name, the Smasher's Mail. I shall put into the columns the letters I get from all over, even those I get from across the water. Those wishing to say anything through the columns of the Smasher's Mail must put it in the form of a letter and use brevity, the soul of wit, for I reserve the exclusive right as editor."

On the fourteenth page is found a

picture of the negro, Nick Childs, the publisher. Underneath are these lines: "Business manager of the Smasher's Mail, and the plain dealer who went to the relief of Mrs. Nation when deserted by the law and order people."

The first page contains an excellent half-tone of Mrs. Nation. The departments under which the letters are published in the Smasher's Mail are:

"Letters from Hell;" "Letters From Honest People;" "Appeals for Help;" "Some Poetry;" "Notes and Comments;" "Indorsements and Invitations;" "Snap Shots;" and "Answers to Correspondents."

Some of the paragraphs are: "We solicit advertisements of all that is useful and beautiful, and that its use will be to the glory of God."

"Why didn't the legislature pass a law prohibiting prisoners the use of tobacco, whisky or to play cards in jail? Why build again the things which they destroy?"

"I am glad to note that anarchy was indorsed by McFarlan and Sheldon."

"You want to be in the band wagon with the preachers and the good women. Verity, I say unto you, Mr. Lindsay, you must be born again."

"In justice to Mr. Cook and family I will say my confinement was almost pleasant, if it had not been for the cigarette smoke. I have three meals a day and a good bed. It is a first class hotel, beside the Wichita jail house, with its manias, cigarettes and green persimmons. The turnkey, Mr. Dodd, was kind to me."

Prince of Wales.

There have been many reports current as to the date when the title Prince of Wales is to be assumed again by the heir-apparent. Many were surprised that the Duke of Cornwall and York did not immediately become Prince of Wales on the accession of his father to the throne. Another statement ran far and wide to the effect that the King had definitely decided not to revive the title during his lifetime, basing his decision on the difference of opinion as to whether a son of a sovereign of England not born in the purple could be made Prince of Wales. Now it is said that the Duke's return from his Australian trip will be signalized by the resumption of the title. As to the born-in-purple theory, history absolutely disposes of that. Of the last eight Princes of Wales, those since Henry VIII, only two were born as sons of reigning kings; and the suggestion of abolishing such a title permanently is hardly worthy of notice. Even the titles of Duxpin and Prince of the Asturias are more recent; and every Monarch has changed his style since the creation of the first Prince of Wales. The English kings, as a matter of fact, have varied greatly in the times which they have selected for granting the title. Edward II, Henry V., and Henry VIII never created their sons Princes of Wales. Edward III and Charles I were both on the throne when their heirs were born; yet the Black Prince was 13 and Charles II 8 when they received the title. James I had been seven years king before he bestowed it on his eldest son, Prince Henry, then aged 16, and when the latter died his brother Charles had to wait four years more for it. Of a decidedly practical turn is the interest in this question shown by the carvers and gilders, as well as shopkeepers of London. The former have done a roaring trade since the death of Queen Victoria at the expense of the latter in altering the lettering over the doors of holders of royal licenses and others. "Makers to the King" must take the place of "Makers to the Queen." In some cases the shopkeepers fondly hoped to retain their "to the Prince and Princess of Wales" merely by getting the custom of a younger Royal generation. If that title lingers, a vast amount of gilding will be saved.—Ex.

J. Ham Lost.

One James Hamilton Lewis, of Seattle, a person who a few months since had his foot on the tail of fame, and seemingly was about to capture the critter, has unaccountably disappeared, and we will give a suitable reward for information that will enable us to locate him. We regret that this ornate and valuable piece of political bric-a-brac has been lost; but he's sure gone, and we are left to lament the unpardonable absentmindedness which is our only excuse for letting him get out of sight.—Yakima Republic.

Nonsense.

"What nonsense!" exclaimed Mr. Meekton as he tossed aside the heart to heart talks page. "What utter nonsense!"

"To what are you referring?" inquired his wife.

"To the assertion that a woman need not expect a man to pay her as much attention after they are married as he paid her before. I am absolutely sure, Henrietta, that I mind quicker now than I ever did."

REGARDING ELDORADO STRIKE

Statement From Miners Anderson and Clauson.

No Doubt But That There Are Two Bedrocks—Very Rich Pay in Basement Story.

Mr. R. P. Elliott, a pioneer miner of the Klondike and a gentleman whose veracity cannot be questioned, was a visitor at the Nugget office today when he brought with him a statement obtained by him only yesterday from the two men Anderson and Clauson who while sinking a shaft on No. 3 Eldorado, found a second bedrock 15 feet below the first and 55 feet below the surface of the claim. The statement as made by these men through Mr. Elliott is as follows:

"We started our shaft last fall and we sank 40 feet and got bedrock, but found no pay to speak of. We then drifted on three sides with very little results in shape of pay dirt. We then drifted on the lower side about two feet next to the creek when the bedrock we had with us suddenly dropped out of sight, nothing but gravel being in sight.

"We then returned to our main shaft leaving that for future working during the winter. We renewed our work a short time ago and sank to a depth of 15 feet which made the total depth from the surface 55 feet, where we struck what we are positive is the correct bedrock of Eldorado creek, from which point we are taking out our pay dirt.

"The pay we have thus far taken out has averaged well but we do not consider that the report circulated through the press is correct in detail and do not approve of the exaggerated statements concerning our working results."

MANY FOOLS OUT TODAY

Practical Jokes Taken in Good Spirit.

All Fools day is being duly observed in Dawson and many and various on the practical jokes that have been played, all of which have been taken in the spirit intended.

At 6 o'clock this morning Dr. Duncan's sleep was disturbed by the ringing of his telephone which summoned him to make haste to the Regina hotel where his professional services were required. He made haste only to find that he had been April fooled.

Uncle Hoffman was sent to the Aurora in hot haste only to have an insignificant tab presented to him for payment.

J. J. Delaney was told that Tom Chisholm wanted to see him at once and it cost him the drinks to respond to the summons.

Fred Payne nailed a four-bit piece to the sidewalk in front of the Yukon hotel and Yukon Sun Wilson tore off his finger nails in his efforts to capture it.

R. P. McLennan was told that there was a letter for him at the Aurora. He went after it and acknowledged the "corn."

Col. Rourke chased several blocks after a telegram that was reported to be looking for him before he remembered that it was April 1st.

A religious looking man entered the Pioneer and asked Jim O'Neill what he charged for a horn of whiskey. Jim quoted the regular price, 25 cents, when the fellow pulled from the interior of his raiment a Texas steer horn a yard long and told him to fill it. The religious looking man took a tin roof, because it was on the house.

Andy McKenzie got a letter from the postoffice on which was something like a pound of sealing wax. Hoping it contained a legacy from an ancestral laird in Scotland, he opened it with trembling hands and read "April fool."

Some boys filled a poke with sand and nailed it to the sidewalk in front of the postoffice and had all kinds of fun watching people try to pick it up.

Assayer Adams Returns.

Mr. J. B. Adams, assayer for the Dawson branch of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, returned yesterday from the outside. While absent Mr. Adams perfected himself in his profession by a full course of instruction at the New York school of mines. Capt. Norwood, former mining inspector of this district, accompanied Mr. Adams on the journey in.